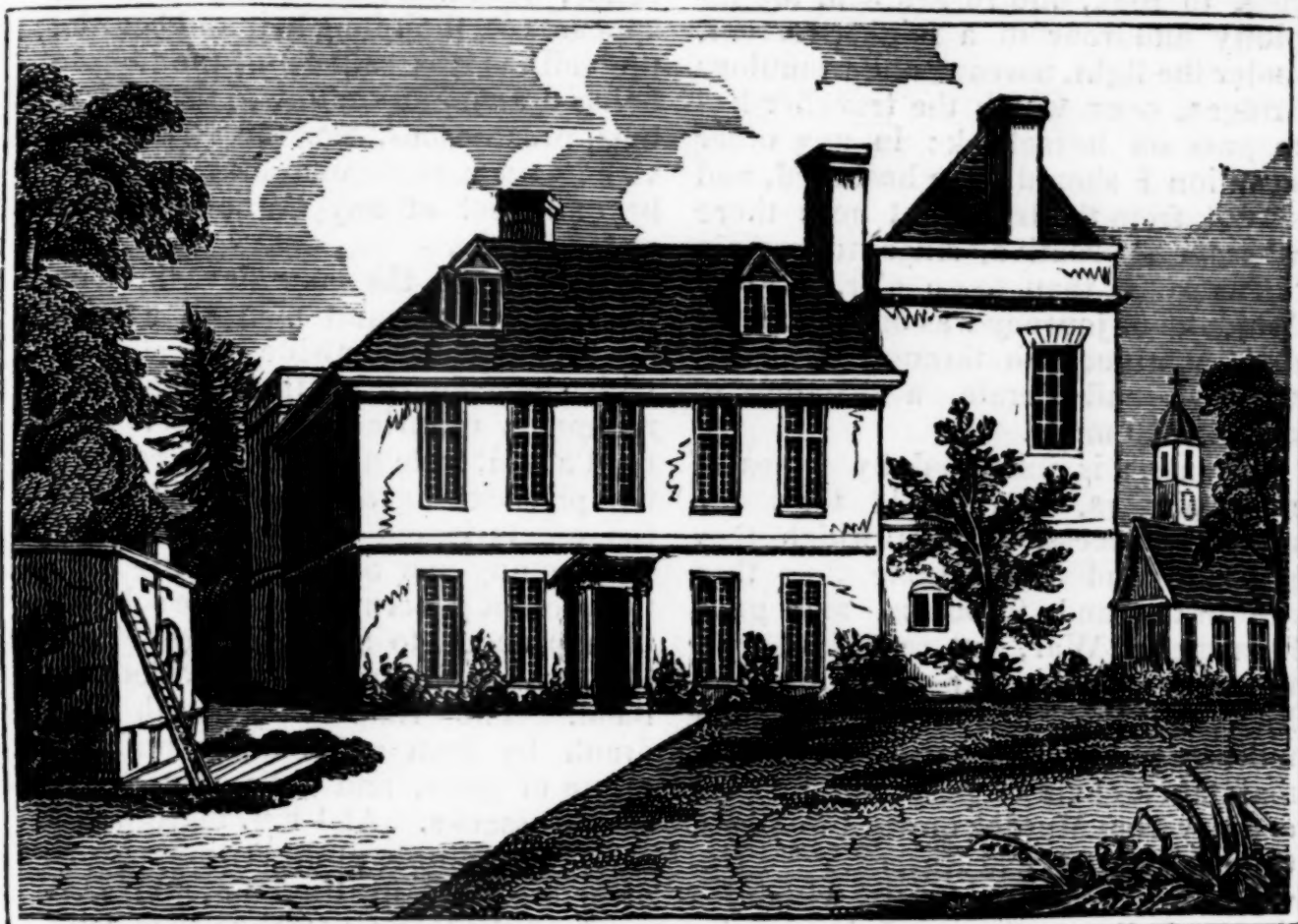


THE MONTHLY MAGAZINE.

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[1 of Vol. 54.]



PRIOR'S RESIDENCE AT DOWN-HALL.

PRIOR, after filling the high employment of ambassador at the court of Louis the Fourteenth, and negotiating the Treaty of Utrecht, was, by the change of parties on the accession of the Guelphs, thrown out of his public employments, with their emoluments, and left to shift for himself, on the profits of a subscription for a folio edition of his Poems. This however was so liberal, and he was so generously aided by Harley earl of Orford, the last British statesman who supported men of letters, that he was enabled to purchase Down-Hall, near Harlow, to which place he retired, and there spent the evening of his active life. It is still standing, but has for some years been occupied merely as a farm-house, though some original portraits continue to decorate its walls.

For the Monthly Magazine.

LETTER from an ENGLISH OFFICER
during a recent OVERLAND JOURNEY
to INDIA.

MY route lay through Berlin, Breslau in Silesia, Cracow, Lemberg in Gallicia, Odessa on the Black Sea, Taganroë on the sea of Asaph, Stawrapol and Mosdok. To the latter we travelled by post-horses, in a carriage, small but strongly built, purchased at Hamburg; the road-dis-

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tance about 2,300 miles from the latter place.

At Georgiefok, near Mosdok, Gen. Stahl gave us an order for a guard of twenty-five infantry, ten cossacks, and a six-pounder field-piece; to enable us to make our way through Circassia and over the Caucasus. This we effected in safety, and in seven days reached Teflis, the capital of Georgia. The country we traversed is beautifully romantic; the soil of the vallies
B fertile

fertile to a degree beyond any thing I have ever witnessed in a state of nature, and the mountains of Alpine height.

Our road over the Caucasian range followed the course of the river Terek, a stream that precipitates itself from rock to rock, and rushes with the rapidity and roar of a mighty torrent, under the light, narrow, and tremulous bridges, over which the traveller has to pass on horseback: in any other situation I should have hesitated, and shrunk from the trial; but here there was no alternative, since to remain "was worse than to go o'er." From Mosdok our journey was on horseback, and continued so through Armenia, Georgia, and Persia, a distance of about 1600 miles.

Circassia is inhabited by tribes of mountaineers, more wild than the almost inaccessible hills which they possess; and at the same time they are brave and ferocious, and good horsemen. War, interminable war, they have declared against all mankind; and the Russians, with all their military power, can do no more than maintain a chain of posts, through the country from Mosdok onward to Vladi, Caucas, Dariel, and Kasbeg. No traveller dare venture onward without a guard similar to the one I have mentioned; and if he falls into the rear, even for a few minutes, he runs a risk of being carried off by the savage mountaineers. Nothing, on the other hand, can equal the kindness and friendly hospitality of the Russian general and field-officers in command of districts and forts, on our route. I was made welcome to their tables and houses, and introduced without reserve to their families; in short, there was nothing I could in reason ask that was not readily granted. What surprised them most, was to see a field-officer, after twenty years of actual service, and severely wounded, without the insignia of any military order. In the Russian service, every officer faithfully serving his country for twenty-five years, without ever being brought to trial, is entitled to claim the insignia of the order of St. George, exclusive of any other awarded for a particular service, such as the taking of a colour, the capture of a piece of cannon, &c.

At Novo Tzerkask, I had the good fortune to be present at a *fête* given in honour of the anniversary of the Em-

peror's birth-day. At 8 A.M. I attended General Chernicheff's levee, at which were present all the Cossack officers of the Don. At 10 A.M. we attended the church service, at which from eighteen to twenty priests, dressed in robes of great cost and magnificence, officiated; from their reverend appearance, their long hair and beards, the veil (as it is called,) of the temple being drawn and undrawn, the crossings, prostrations, &c. the Greek service has a most dramatic appearance, beyond that of any Catholic church even of Italy.

At Naon, on the same day, the Don Cossack officers and men all assembled in a circle outside the church, with the colours of their respective regiments unfurled; an officer then read aloud, from a book, their respective privileges, grants, and rights, with the edicts issued in their favour, as well as any new one, emanating from the present government. The soldiers then proceed to a long range of tables, where dinner was provided for them. The Emperor's health was drank by men and officers under a salute of guns, and then that of the Don Cossacks. At 1 P.M. there was a sumptuous dinner at the Attaman's, or, as he is called in England, the *Hetman's* of the Don Cossacks; to which I had the honour of being invited. There were two tables of thirty covers, a good dinner in the Russian style, and excellent wines of the Don and of France: about eight Cossack ladies were present. In the evening there was also an illumination, fireworks, and a ball and supper, given by Gen. Czernicheff to the Cossack officers and their ladies. Dancing commenced with a Polish dance; then English country-dances, quadrilles, waltzing, and another Polish dance, called *Muzurka*, made up of a quadrille, waltzing, and many other mingled figures; it is to me the most lively and pleasing dance I ever saw. This day altogether (the 11th of September,) was one of uncommon interest. General C. is a most gallant man, and was the life of the party, although of the highest rank, and possessing vice-regal powers.

The Cossack militia of the Don are estimated at 60,000; they were transplanted some considerable time ago, by an imperial order, from the banks of the Dnieper to those of the Don, and lands were assigned them on a military

military tenure. These are regularly officered, and both men and officers are liable to be called upon to serve six months without pay; if serving for a longer period, rations and a small pay are allowed. They are a highly useful body of men, and quite peculiar to Russia: that they are capable of being moulded into a more regular and efficient military body, admits of little doubt.

At Mosdok, after travelling a distance of 2300 miles, I was obliged to quit my carriage, and proceed on horseback. Through Circassia I had the good fortune to travel in company with Prince Bubatoff, a Georgian officer, with the rank of colonel in the Russian service; his experience was of great advantage, and enabled me to cross the Caucasus, and to reach Teflis, notwithstanding the difficulties of the road, in seven days. At the latter place I halted six days, to hire fresh servants, cattle, &c.

Georgia was taken possession of by the Russians about twenty-two years ago, in virtue of a cession on the part of the vali or prince of the country, who, being a man of weak intellect, could not defend his patrimony against so many turbulent neighbours, as the Turks, Persians, the Ossetian and other warlike mountaineers.

The 5th of Oct. I passed the last military post of the Russians, and the Persian boundary. A desert hilly tract of country marks the limits of these empires. The 7th, I reached Erivan, at the foot (comparatively speaking) of Mount Ararat. It consists of two mounts, the greater and the smaller Ararat; the largest and loftiest is covered with perpetual snow, and quite inaccessible to human steps. The ark is still believed by pious Armenians to rest on the summit. If Noah, with his sons and daughters, after their long confinement in the ark, did, as related in Genesis, descend from the top of Ararat to the plains below, their means and physical powers must have been incomparably greater than those possessed by mankind in modern times.

Tabris, in Aderbijan, is the headquarters of the Prince Royal of Persia, Abbas Mirza, who has twelve battalions of infantry, disciplined after the English mode of drill: he was absent on an excursion against the Turks at Erzeroum, with a body of 40,000 troops. The winter, however, which

is very severe in this country, had already set in, and would soon drive him homeward.

Tehran, the present capital of Persia, I reached the 1st of November; and, about the same time, the King Fateh Ali Shah set out on an hunting excursion, into the mountains near Demarand, and by this means I was precluded from paying my respects to his Majesty. After a stay of nine days, I set off for Ispahan, the ancient capital under Shah Abbas the Great. The magnificence of the palaces, gardens, bridges, bazaars, and mosques of this place are extremely well detailed in Sir J. Chardin's Travels; since he had an advantage few travellers enjoy, of having a correct knowledge of the language of the country he describes, and an intimate acquaintance with the people among whom he resided.

Travelling from Ispahan to Shiraz, I was excessively pinched by the cold, since the country is high and mountainous, and covered with snow and ice. My clothes were hardly warm enough, and at night, instead of a snug room and fireside, I had nothing but an open shed or caravansera, without door or window, and often without a fire-place. Shiraz is the pleasantest town I have seen in Persia; its bazaar is excellent, the climate good, and every thing not only plentiful, but moderate. Scott Waring, in his Travels, gives a good account of the town and its curiosities. I went in pilgrimage to the tombs of Sadi and Hafiz, the two greatest poets of Persia. I of course visited Persepolis; but it has been described so often and so well by Chardin, Le Brun, Tavernier, and of late by Franklin, Porter, and Johnson, that you would not wish me to repeat the same story.

I could narrate to you the modern history of a Persian Lucretia, who, to escape violation, precipitated herself down a fathomless abyss; but have not room for such detail, and must conclude my letter, by noticing a curious circumstance in regard to the spread of the cholera morbus, a disease most fatal in its effects, and which seems already to have spread over a fourth of the habitable globe. After afflicting Hindostan and the Deccan for the last five years, with a mortality beyond all calculation, it extended itself to the distant countries of Siam, Java, the Manilla Isles, and to China, on one hand; and in October
last

last it reached the western side, to Shiraz in Persia, to Bassora and Bagdad, by the way of Mascot, and Bushire. At Shiraz, in the province of Fars, it is computed to have destroyed 6000 men in the course of eight short weeks.

This calamity, advancing by regular stages over the hilly passes, attacked some stations, and here and there capriciously omitted one. As, for instance, the villages of Dastarjun and Kumaraj, which it passed over. Beyond Shiraz, it advanced in a northerly direction to Zergun, and lastly to Majen, on the high road to Ispahan, where it stopped; and, at the setting-in of the cold weather, disappeared. At Mascot and its neighbourhood 10,000 people died of it; at Bassora 15,000, ascending the river Tigris, so far as Bagdad.

Thus, from its very singular and uncontrollable mode of advance, some medical gentlemen of my acquaintance are of opinion, that its future progress will not be retarded by any barrier, or any precautionary measure; but, on the contrary, that with the ensuing spring and summer it will recommence its slow and steady march over the remainder of the Asian Continent, and finally pass on to Europe, through Russia and Turkey; that, in short, its rapacious demand for new objects can be glutted and stayed only by the Atlantic itself, if even that should avail.

The singularity of this species of cholera consists in its progressive advance in defiance of every obstacle, without being infectious; and in its attacking those at a distance, or who would fly from it, and passing by those who, from their necessary attendance on the sick, or their situation, appear the most exposed to its influence. Its cause has been attributed to every thing that wayward fancy can mention: to a rice diet, to high and low living, exposure to heat and cold, &c. And its remedy as variously attempted by emetics, cathartics, opiates, baths, hot and cold, spirits, and wines. Dr. M. assures me that he found opium most effectual, with some aperient medicine; and that the drinking of water, for which the patient has generally so great a longing, is certain death.

The cholera, in its capricious route from Bushire into the interior of the country, attacked Barazgun, Daliki, Kazirun, and a great number of other

villages and towns, and spared Daris, Dastarjun, and Kamaraj. In diverging from the high road, it visited chiefly the plain open country, and seemed to spare the more mountainous, such as the Mamasani-hills. It may also be observed that the wandering tribes called Il, or Ilyat, escaped this contagious disorder, if such it can be called. In many circumstances, this fatal disease appears to me to resemble the species of plague that England was attacked with some 150 or 200 years ago, and which is so well described, not only in the history of that age, but by the poet and physician Armstrong. J. H.

Persian Gulph; Dec. 24, 1821.

To the Editor of the Monthly Magazine.

SIR,

IT is now three months since I developed in your pages the true proximate causes of those evils which afflict both rich and poor in this once flourishing empire. Parliament has been sitting ever since; but, like all public societies, it is too polite to adopt any but fashionable doctrines, or too much raised above the labour of original thinking to adopt any doctrines which, like other features of aristocracy have not flourished through many successive generations. Besides, my theory was given to the world in the small type and modest paper of a periodical miscellany; and, to have commanded respect of distinguished personages, it ought to have been printed in an inviting form, in an elegant type, and on superb hot-pressed paper.

Unhappily, men in power, and engaged in wielding authority, are too conceited, or too much engaged, to derive instruction from the press; and all truths so published by one generation are valuable only to the next generation. Hence mankind appear to amend as we view them through the press; but in practice they are governed not by truths, which reason and philosophy elicit from the circumstances of the times, but by established principles, in no way applicable to the new relations in which events place them.

Was ever any nation before so mad as to feign for years together, that, if a certain individual in another country (on whose virtues and talents the population had, in the spirit of idolatry, conferred supreme power,) were not removed from that power, their independence

dependance was insecure? Was ever nation before so mad as to become the willing instruments of the jealousy, envy, and hatred, of its own rulers; and, for the purpose of removing that chief, so infatuated as to mortgage the whole of its rentals to raise the sinews of war against that individual, with whom they had no manner of concern? Such has, however, been the fact,—the delirium is past,—the wretched people are fast discovering the arts by which they were duped,—but their property is transferred! They not only exhausted themselves by simultaneous taxation, but they pledged all their real property to public creditors, Jews, and money-lenders, for nearly, if not quite, as much money as it is worth; and they are now writhing in all the horrors of infatuated men who have lost their estates in a fit of delirium at the gaming-table. Their estates are gone, and their only equivalent is the dead body of Napoleon at St. Helena!

Is not this a new situation? Was such a picture of national folly ever before presented to the world? Will any antiquated doctrines meet it? Can any principles of political economy, or any arithmetical legerdemain, restore an estate to a man who has spent it? Did any whining about distress ever induce a mortgagee to restore title-deeds, and abate his mortgage? It is nothing to him that the owner was infatuated when he borrowed his money, and he will be paid his interest or foreclose; or if he does not get the one, and finds himself unable to do the other, he will consider himself as swindled, and the borrowers as swindlers! It is nothing to him that the borrowers wasted the money which he lent in gratifying bad passions; and that, after their game is over, they find that the dead body of Napoleon is not a valuable equivalent!

En passant it must not be concealed, that both parties in a moral sense are equally culpable, for each of them pledged their lives and fortunes to sustain an absurd and wicked contest; but it so happens, that the law supports the mortgagee, while it leaves the land and house owners to shift for themselves, and to sink to the level in society to which their improvidence or political gullibility have reduced them.

It is the shifts of the proprietors which create the difficulties. During

the war they indemnified themselves by raising their rents, and therefore did not feel the weight of the mortgage; and they were enabled to do this by the enormous purchases of the government, and by reducing the value of the currency in issues of paper. But now, when the government has ceased to expend its thirty millions in agricultural produce, and the currency has partly returned to its standard value, two results take place fatal to the deluded proprietors; one that, in cases where he has not let his property on lease, the tenant cannot pay those factitious war-rents which were derived from the two sources above-named; or that, in cases where he has let on lease, the farmer is paying out of his own capital, and has been ruined, or is on the verge of ruin. It is found, also, that the depreciation of the currency, and the high prices of produce, ruined the labouring classes, who paid treble prices, while they got only double; and that these have now to be repaid out of the land, in poor-rates, the amount of those earnings out of which they were in effect cheated during the war. This charge, and the direct and indirect taxation, operating on the tenant, allow him therefore to pay no rent to the landlord; and it cannot be otherwise, seeing that annuities equal to the rentals have been sold by the landlords to enable former administrations to carry on wars, first against *abstract* principles, and next against the *right* of a foreign nation to choose its own chief.

In truth, in the purchases of government the landlords were at the time receiving, in higher rents, the mortgages of their estates. They foolishly thought these high rents so much gain; but, in fact, as from this cause a landlord got 1,000*l.* instead of 500*l.* a-year, he was in effect incurring a mortgage upon his estate by a round-about course of the extra 500*l.*; and if he spent the extra 500*l.* he was like any other spendthrift, and the sum of all the extra rentals which he got during the war constitute the greater portion of his present public mortgage.—A still greater absurdity was committed by the purchasers of estates, while the annual public mortgages were added to the rents. Thus, if the government purchases and the paper-currency raised the rental of an estate from 500*l.* to a nominal 1,000*l.* per annum,

annum, and thirty years' purchase were then given for it, the purchaser would lose 15,000*l.*, for prices and rent would necessarily fall half, the moment the government contractors ceased to purchase. Yet this error was committed by thousands. The operation was, that Parliament, year after year, voted 30,000,000*l.* by loan, which loan was advanced as a mortgage upon all public property; the ministers then expended the loan in the purchase of produce; these purchases caused the demand to exceed the supply, and raised prices: the landlords then raised their rents, and in the rents got the mortgage money, which, not understanding to be a mortgage, but considering as so much gain, they increased their expenses, and thought themselves richer than before, till they are now undeceived, by finding that they have estates which cannot pay any rent! What a vicious and delusive circle!

The poverty of that once interesting class of society, which flourished on rents of land, seems therefore inevitable,—they pledged their fortunes in 1793 and 1803, and they are gone,—a man cannot spend and also continue to enjoy an estate. But they were misled,—they knew not what they did,—we sympathize with them, and their loss ought, perhaps, to be alleviated, if it be possible.

It is to no purpose that they exclaim if we are ruined—you are all ruined;—no such thing—the land, the country, its industry, its commerce, its commanding geographical situation, remain,—they have by their own folly (and in spite of the warning of those whom they persecuted for giving it,) lost as individuals their social rank; but their estates will change hands, and will prove as productive and valuable to the nation as heretofore. May the new proprietors take warning by the unhappy fate of the old ones, and never pledge their estates to raise the sinews of war, for the purpose of covering foreign nations with blood, or for any warlike object which is not palpably just and necessary!

In the struggle which the landowners will make lies, however, much portentous evil. Many of them will exact rents till they have ruined the cultivators. Much land will consequently cease to be cultivated. Private mortgagees will be involved in

ruin with the owners. Families of cultivators will be thrown on parishes unable to sustain them. The taxes will not yield; and if the current expenses of the government cannot, as the ministers declare, be reduced, then the fundholder must abate part of his interest: and, if part, he will be alarmed for the whole. In these struggles industry and commerce must also suffer, and foreign nations, not indifferent to our condition, will profit by our difficulties.

Such is the true state of the question. It is pregnant with difficulties which no antiquated doctrines will meet. Yet palliatives exist,—the choice is among evils, but we are bound to consider them, and choose the least. This is certain, that nothing has yet transpired in or out of Parliament so original as to meet the circumstances, or relieve the anxieties of the nation. The writer of this paper hopes nothing from his contributions, because he has to influence pride, conceit, and a Pharaoh-like hard-heartedness; but his love for his country will stimulate him; and in an early number of the *Monthly Magazine*, he will submit his views to the public, and, whether they are adopted or not, he shall have done his duty.

COMMON SENSE.

P.S.—Since the preceding article was written, I have read a very pompous and inconclusive article in the *Quarterly Review*, in which the author adopts the vulgar notion, that the Bank of England has designedly narrowed its issues; it being true that the issues have been narrowed, but not that they have been wilfully narrowed. He speaks of these issues as though the Bank made issues at its pleasure, and seems ignorant that issues of currency have never been made except on demand, and for value received. The truth is, that the Bank has discounted more liberally since the peace, in proportion to the quantity of bills presented for discount, than during the war; but money has not been wanted, owing to the falling-off of trade, and of war-contracts, which created bills for discount; and, in proof of this, the Bank, for the purpose of drawing customers, has lately undertaken to discount at four per cent. Whether it is expedient thus to make agriculture dependant on trade for a supply of currency is, however, a question worthy of consideration. This prominent error of the reviewer destroys, however, the force of all his reasonings, and he leaves his readers in a greater maze than that in which he found them.

To the Editor of the Monthly Magazine.

SIR,

SHOULD you think the following account of the actual state of the periodical press in Sweden worthy of a place in your valuable miscellany, I shall take the earliest opportunity of furnishing you also with an account of the state of the general literature of that country, of which so little is known in England. B.

The oldest newspaper in Sweden, and that which is most read, is the *Post och Inrikes Tidning* (the Post and Domestic Gazette), established nearly a century ago. It is edited by the Secretary of the Swedish Academy, and forms the principal branch of revenue of this Society. At the same time it is considered as the official paper of the court, supplying the public with foreign news, official accounts concerning the court and the country, decrees, promotions, distributions of orders, &c.

Next to this paper, the *Stockholms Posten* (Stockholm Post) used to be the greatest favourite. It was founded by Kelgern, one of the greatest poets of the country in 1778. In this paper literary reviews and scientific intelligence were mixed with foreign news. But upon the death of its founder it fell off, and only kept part of its reputation, for some time after, by the occasional insertion of the songs of the favourite poetess, Mrs. Lingern, which were soon sung throughout the whole nation. Now it is very little read. The decay of this journal induced Counsellor Wallmark, in the year 1809, to begin another daily paper, under the title of the *Literary and Theatrical Journal*, but which was soon changed into that of *Allmänna Journalen* (Universal Journal); the former having been suppressed on account of an article upon Norway. Of all the non-official papers in Sweden, this is most read. In its literary department it vehemently opposes what is termed "the New School," that is, that party which since 1810 have endeavoured to free the nation from the French trammels imposed upon it by the Academy. Mr. W. is the champion of the "correct taste party;" all literary articles in his journal have, therefore, but one tendency, viz. that of refuting the writings of the new party. Sometimes he also treats his readers with short essays against (what he terms) "the

errors of the age," such as nationality in poetry, romance, magnetism, &c. Sometimes he gives larger articles, mostly drawn from the liberal French newspapers, statistical accounts, and sundry informations on domestic matters.

Immediately after the establishment of the liberty of the press in Sweden in 1809, a spirit of freedom began to stir in the nation, and innumerable periodicals appeared in Stockholm, and again vanished. Most of them died from want; others were wrecked against the quicksands of politics. One however, the *Polyfem*, which was begun in 1810, closed in 1812, merely because the time previously fixed for its continuation had expired. This paper was the first that opened the contest against the the French school, in which it employed parody and satire with brilliant success; and in its pages, which are still much read, a fund of humour and wit (although occasionally rather wanton,) is treasured up, such as is perhaps not equalled by any other nation. After this a paper of a very different description was started, it was called *Anmärkaren* (Observer), and was prohibited in November last, on account of a satirical allegory on the burial of General Cardell. The editor's name was Cederborgh, author of several novels. He pretended to write on the opposition side, but he ultimately attacked every institution and person with vulgar coarseness, so that the paper at last became a public terror and nuisance; and, after having once before been restored to life by the king's special favour, its career is now finally closed.

As a mediator between the demagogical fierceness of the Observer, and the servile partiality of the Universal Journal, by which every act of, and every person in, authority is as much over-praised as they were degraded by the other, a new journal was begun in 1820, by two former assistants to the editor of the Observer. They named it the *Argus*, and its principal object was the publication of inland accounts, remarkable trials, (of which the Observer used to give only such as reflected upon the character of some public functionary,) notices of little incidents, public amusements, &c. The plan of this publication was so much approved of, that they obtained 1,100 subscribers, which in Sweden is a considerable number; the Imperial Gazette

Gazette having but 2,500, the Universal Journal about 200, the Observer (used to have) nearly 1,500, the Stockholm Post between 6 and 800, and all the others between 3 and 500 subscribers. The editors also wished to instruct the nation in politics; but in this, as well as in literature, they affected to follow their own line: in the one they would be neither Whigs nor Tories, in the other they would neither belong to the French school, nor to the reformers. The result was, they were perfectly unintelligible to all parties, and the paper was ultimately discarded among respectable people.

The *Swedish Journal of Literature* was begun in 1813, and is published in Upsala, where it has many sensible contributors, for the most part among the younger literati. It is published weekly, in one sheet, an extent which does not allow of a full review of Swedish literature; yet it has laboured very meritoriously in the branch of belles-lettres, and made many valuable ideas general, which before this were only current among a few scholars in Upsala.

Periodical works purely scientific, in the form of books, are published only by those of the "New School." The earliest work of this description was the *Phosphorus*; it appeared at the same time as the *Polyfem*, in the year 1810. It pursued the same object by positive means, which the latter tried to advance by its negative exertions. Most of its articles were poetical; generally consisting of poems by the editor, Atterbom, which greatly contributed in giving a higher impulse to Swedish literature. The philosophical and esthetical essays contained in it are full of original ideas, fire, and enthusiasm, only now and then the ideas are rather crude, as may be expected from too youthful authors. Its publication ceased in 1813. During the same year were published two numbers of the *Lyceum*, edited by Mr. Hamarskiöld and Professor Hoyer. But if the *Phosphorus* was too youthful, the *Lyceum* had, if I may so express myself, a certain dryness of age about it, without being more profound. It was a review of native and foreign productions, but it had no influence on the present taste of the public.

In the year 1813 appeared the first number of the *Iduna*; and by this time its numbers have been increased to eight. It is edited by Baron Adler-

beth, a son of the counsellor of state, famed as the translator of Virgil, Horace, and Ovid. The original plan was to admit only treatises on northern antiquities, old Scandinavian songs, and such modern compositions only as immediately bore upon this subject: but this plan has been enlarged since. The authors who have most distinguished themselves in this publication are Professor Geyer of Upsala, and Professor Tegner of Lund, both eminent poets; the former admired for the boldness of his ideas, and a peculiar and powerful originality; the latter no less so for his splendid fancy, and the richness and splendor of his figures. Most of the songs inserted in this publication have been set to music, and are now universally sung. Among the numerous valuable treatises furnished by Mr. Geyer, one is particularly clever; it is entitled, "On the Applicability of the old Scandinavian Mythology in the Plastic Arts," which in certain cases is contested by the author.

Sveia: the editors of this periodical work point at their object in the following words:—"Every periodical work necessarily presupposes a literature; such as trade will always presuppose productions; for a periodical work, whether it measures the period of its immortality by days, months, or years, is actually engaged in diffusing literary production, the exchange of the stock of ideas. We therefore suppose such a capital exists in Sweden, and we shall employ our best exertions to promote its circulation." The four numbers that have hitherto appeared contain some excellent articles; I mention but a few:—1. On the formation of the Swedish soil. 2. Observations on the old northern song. 3. Feudalism and republicanism. 4. On the former voyages of discovery of the Scandinavians to North America. 8. A view of the actual state of philosophy. 9. Gustavus Adolphus in Germany, fragments of an epic poem.

The most recently established periodical work is the *Hermes*, edited by Mr. Almquist, a very clever young man. Some of its best articles are—"On the Advantages of Speech over Writing," by Count Schwerin, the leader of the opposition in the Diet, and one of the greatest living orators; and "A Comparison of the Account of the Oriental Writers with those of Greece, respecting the History of Persia, by Palmblad."

To the Editor of the Monthly Magazine.

SIR,

FEW of your readers have been indifferent spectators of the sufferings which horses are made to endure from contraction and disease in the fore-feet. So universal is this evil, that this country can hardly furnish a single instance of a horse having performed his fair and constant portion of road services for three years successively, beyond the period of his being first shod with the common shoes, without his fore-feet having suffered more or less from this cause. It is true that in many instances this deviation from natural structure is unaccompanied with any apparent injury or pain to the animal, for various reasons; some feet resist the common cause much more than others; intervals of rest and "turning out" will retard its progressive operation; and it requires not a little pain in many of these beautiful and generous creatures, to make them evince the anguish they endure. Why is this mischief, you will say, allowed to continue another day? This is a question that, were I disposed fully to solve it, would occupy much time and space, not more than it deserves, and which is certainly not at all explained by saying that this evil is occasioned by the abuse of art, at the same time that it admits of a perfectly safe and efficient relief, lately discovered, and which has in its operation the singular twofold advantage of preventing the mischief altogether, as well as of relieving it most essentially when produced; thus supplying us at once with a preventative and a remedy of great relief, (cure being mostly out of the question;) I allude to the jointed horse-shoe invented by Mr. Bracey Clark, who, by great industry and expense, had long since discovered the cause, and now, by the same means, produces the remedy. He is the only person who has completely developed that beautiful piece of physiological and mechanical contrivance—the horse's foot; has explained its structure and formation on philosophical principles, and most satisfactorily shown its expansive and elastic properties, which are so obviously obstructed and counteracted by the common shoe, so as fully to account for most of the injury which this part is so universally suffering. The paltry attempts of interested and inferior minds to undervalue and obscure

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these most important discoveries of this very ingenious, indefatigable, and unrequited gentleman, are worthy their collegiate labours; but their effects are truly surprising, when we consider the prevalence of the spirit of enquiry; and that your assistance, Mr. Editor, should be required to bring into notice these great improvements, can only be explained by the little interest which this subject has hitherto obtained, from its having been so long consigned (how improperly need hardly be said,) to the hands of one of the most unenlightened classes of our fellow-citizens, as well as perhaps from the little figure which this lowest part of the animal makes. Had the more striking parts of his frame (more important ones could not,) been affected by an artificially-induced mischief,—such as might have influenced the appearance of his head, tail, or fineness of his coat,—the vanity of man had long since remedied the defects, as it now endeavours to disguise its sufferings by the cruel operations of bit, whip, and spur; rendering him thus the treble victim of ignorance, folly, and inhumanity. The barbarous operation lately introduced, of removing the sense of feeling of the feet by dividing the nerves, while it does not relieve the disease, but leaves these parts a prey to still farther injury, and ultimate increase of suffering and uselessness, deserves the strongest censure of every humane and scientific individual; and the neglect to which it is fast approaching.

So the absurd and inefficient contrivances, which have within these few years been occasionally offered to the public, for their amusement would be supposed, under the auspices of a patent and a college, and to the disgrace of both, as their mischief and disuse declare, for forcing out the heels by pressure on the frog, as it is absurdly called, are about as scientific as though a man should attempt to cleave a block of wood with a wedge of dough, by forcing its broad edge foremost. For this said frog, sir, would you believe it? is nearly as soft and elastic as Indian rubber, while the parts opposed to it are of a hard horny texture; and it is very clear, that if this passive organ performs any office at all, it is that of restraint.

It has long been the fashion to raise a great outcry against bad shoeing, as

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though one blacksmith was very superior in this art to another; but this is really of comparatively little moment,—the fault lies much deeper; it is in the system, and all shoeing is bad which does not leave the foot a full liberty to perform those functions for which nature designed it; which never can be the case so long as it is bound up and restrained by the nails fixed into the sides of an immoveable iron shoe. All this is completely obviated by Mr. Clark's shoe; but, sir, this is no forcing shoe, this is the true shoe of liberty; and, as in the moral, so in the physical world, it is only as we approach the completion of all which this beautiful word liberty implies, that we are justified in believing we shall arrive at perfection.

My sole object in sending you this paper is to excite the attention of the public to the good that is prepared for them; and my only gain is the satisfaction of endeavouring to be useful: I have no other earthly interest, direct or indirect, to satisfy. Horses of my own, and of several of my friends, have received most essential benefit from these jointed shoes for upwards of eighteen months, and are to this hour continuing to experience their good effects; and I cannot help being very desirous that others may reap the same advantages, on the grounds both of humanity and interest. At the same time let me guard your readers against employing them as remedies only,—for which, however, they are eminently qualified; their great excellence consists in the prevention of disease, and are therefore alone to be considered as the proper shoes for the horse. A. C. S.

For the Monthly Magazine.

JOURNAL, by a LADY, kept at MOSCOW and in RUSSIA, during the FRENCH INVASION in 1812.

THE summer is short in Russia, but excessively hot: the heat on some days in July, especially in this part, equalled that of the West Indies. Moscow was in alarm; foreigners were very uneasy; and the taking of Smolensko had not contributed to tranquillize the public mind. We scarcely dared to stir out of the house. The French were insulted in the streets; many of them had been sent away to the borders of the Wolga, which I had just quitted; and every one feared lest his own turn for trans-

portation, or being sent into the interior, should arrive. All the nobles had departed; the treasure of the Kremlin, and the riches deposited at the Foundling Hospital, formed a continual procession of carriages, furniture, and effects of all kinds. In fact, the city was a desert; and, in proportion as the French army advanced, the emigration became more considerable. I could not even obtain a passport for Petersburg; and when the alarm became general, victuals began to be scarce,—all endeavouring to lay in what stock they could. Besides this, a massacre was feared on the part of the mougikes, or peasants. The people also talked of fire, and of burying themselves under the ruins of the place. It was only in the distant quarters of the city that the people collected; and, Moscow being extremely large, they calculated that the side on which the French entered would be the first, and perhaps the only quarter that would be burnt. It also appeared so difficult to believe that a city of such immense extent should be consumed, that the inhabitants only endeavoured to guard against it in certain quarters, where the houses were mostly of timber. The palaces and the stone buildings, covered with tiles, &c. it was thought would never be burnt; and these places were generally chosen as sanctuaries.

I was connected with a family of artists living in the Basseman, a quarter directly opposite to that through which the French entered. This was a very retired situation; it was a large palace, belonging to the Prince Galitzin, and my friend's husband engraved the pictures in the gallery here for the prince. He, his family, and myself, occupied one of the wings of this palace that looked into the garden. This, according to our views, was calculated to conceal, and, in case of fire, to preserve us, even if the people were disposed to carry their resentment to extremities. Besides, here were several alleys in the gardens, through which we could have escaped their search: there was likewise the palace on one side of the street, and that of Prince Kourakin on the other, to which we could retire if necessary; so that we believed ourselves to be in a kind of impregnable fort, though we occupied no more of it than was indubitably necessary. To this asylum I removed

I removed all my effects, and foolishly left my own house, which remained untouched, to take refuge in another, which became the prey of the flames. But I was not the only one that was easily persuaded.

I quitted my house on the 25th of August, Russian calendar,—or on the 6th Sept. according to the French. For eight or ten days we were tolerably quiet; but about that time, hearing it reported that the French army was advancing, we went up into the garret to see whether we could obtain a distant view of them. Towards the 1st of September, or the 13th according to the French calendar, we could perceive their fires, and the next morning our Russian servants entered our chambers in a state of fright, saying that the police-officers had knocked at all the doors in the night, to give notice that it was time to flee. “But (said I,) they did not knock at our door: what is their knocking to us?” “Madam, (said my femme de chambre,) you are a Frenchwoman; they have only been to the Russians: besides, the police is gone away; they have taken away the fire-engines, and we don’t choose to remain here.”

We were now without any servant, excepting one stupid female, that used to bake our bread, but who, to quiet her fears, got completely intoxicated, though at last she was highly useful to us. We learnt to a certainty, that the police was actually gone; and, on the night between the 13th and the 14th, I could not sleep, and did not go to bed. My friend’s wife was so extremely timid, that I could not make her a partaker of my reflections; but only communicate them to her husband. I was afraid of their effects upon her nerves, which would only have tended to increase the embarrassments of the moment. I listened, and could hear drunken persons passing, re-passing, and swearing. We knew that the public-houses had been pillaged; and another day passed in a state of inquietude. In the succeeding night, I thought the populace were still more noisy: I heard them exclaim *Fransouski*, (French,) and I thought every moment they would burst open the door. I stole softly into the chamber of my agitated companion, and told her husband I thought the mob were coming. He looked through the curtain, and said, “No: not yet.” These were the

agreeable prospects which we enjoyed two nights successively. On the 15th, being much fatigued, and, from our retired situation, unable to learn what was passing in the interior of the city, I threw myself on the bed pretty early in the evening. My friend and her husband went up-stairs to make their observations as usual, when all on a sudden his wife came down precipitately, and, calling me, desired I would come immediately, and see a meteor in the heavens resembling a flaming sword, which she thought was the forerunner of some trouble to us. As I knew this good woman was very superstitious, I did not much care to put myself out of my way; however, as she drew me towards her, I went up, and really witnessed something I thought very extraordinary. The more we reasoned upon it, the farther we seemed from any conclusion, and finished our discussions by falling fast asleep. At six in the morning we were awakened by several violent blows against the door. I ran to my friend’s chamber: “We are ruined (said I): they are breaking open the door.” I, however, heard them call the master of the house by his name; when, looking through the shutters, we saw one of our acquaintance. Ah! thought I, they are massacring in the other quarters, and he has come here to save himself. In fact, on opening the door, this gentleman told us, that the fire having approached his house, he came to request an asylum for himself and two other persons: this being promptly granted, he returned to fetch them. My friend’s husband ventured to go to the end of the street, and, on returning, told us, that the famous prodigy which had alarmed his wife was a small balloon filled with rockets, which had fallen upon the palace of Prince Trouberkoi, in the Pakroska, very near us; and that the palace, as well as the surrounding houses, were on fire. It now appeared clearly that the city would be burnt; and, whilst he went out again to get farther intelligence, we ventured to put our heads out of the window, when I saw a soldier on horseback, and heard him ask a question in French. Judge of our astonishment. I, having been always more courageous than my friend, immediately asked him if he was a Frenchman? “Yes, madam.”—“The French

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are here, then?" "They entered the suburbs yesterday at three in the afternoon."—"All?" "Yes; all."

The three persons to whom we had granted an asylum now arrived, with such of their effects as they were able to save. They told us the fire had caught in several places, and, no engines being left, it was impossible to extinguish it. They prevented me from going out to ascertain whether any thing had happened to my friends or to my house, where great part of my goods were left, not being able to get them removed. One of these gentlemen advised me to go on foot, as all the horses were seized for the army; "however, (added he,) as the French are gallant, perhaps they would not take a lady's horse. It would be otherwise with me, and of course I shall not run the risk; for, if we are obliged to remove our goods again, our horses will be of great use." It seemed that he prophesied. "But (said I,) why should we trouble ourselves about saving our goods: this house cannot be burnt." After dinner I borrowed one of the gentleman's droskys, and went about the town. I found the houses crowded with the military, and in my own two captains of the *gendarmérie*. Every thing was turned upside down, and my papers were spread about the floor; but this disorder took place before the arrival of the French, who, as they found none but Russian servants there, looked upon it as a deserted dwelling. They much wished me to re-occupy my apartments, assuring me I should have nothing to fear. But, as the fire was spreading every where, I thought it might probably reach my dwelling; and, besides, as I did not wish to leave my friends, I returned to them by the light of the burning houses, whilst the flames seemed to make an inconceivably rapid progress. It was now the 15th of September: the autumn in Russia being pleasant, and the evening very fine, we visited all the streets in the neighbourhood of Prince Troubeskoi, to see the progress of the flames. This spectacle was one of awful grandeur; I have often reflected upon it. I do not wish to dwell upon these recollections. We had been four days without having any occasion for light; and it was now brighter than noon-day. The rapidity with which the houses were burnt, by the appli-

cation of the Congreve rockets, is inconceivable. We heard a light explosion, something like the report of a fusil, and then saw a black smoke; in the course of a few minutes it became red; a mass of flames succeeded, and in a few hours the houses were consumed.

When I came home I found my friend's wife in conversation with a wounded officer, as she wished him to accept of a lodging at her house, remarking that it was dangerous to be without a guard: in this the officer acquiesced, and advised us to request a guard for the house from the prince. With this view I went out again the next morning. One side of the Boulevard that I traversed was nothing but a mass of flames. Several Polish soldiers were running about the streets, and the whole resembled a place surrendered to pillage. I went to the governor's house, but there was such a crowd before his door, that I could not approach. Returning home, a young French officer accosted me, and very politely informed me that it was dangerous to go alone, and that he would accompany me. I accepted his proposal without ceremony, considering the urgency of the moment. We then proceeded together, he on horseback and I on foot; and coming to the corner of a street, several women, in great distress, implored his protection against some soldiers, who were plundering them. He dispersed them, but after he was gone, these or some others, no doubt, returned to complete their work. I was now anxious to get home, fearing our house might be in the same situation as some we had seen; its distance from the city might only be a temporary preventive. Our wounded officer might for the moment repel the assailants; but the town continued burning, and, as it was no longer possible to restrain the soldiers, or to make them hear reason, a good guard was absolutely necessary, and this the military themselves acknowledged. My young conductor dining with us, talked very fluently about the fashions, the theatre, and the gaiety of Paris; and I soon recognized him to be a dashing frequenter of the *Chaussée D'Antin*, wearing the mustachios of a soldier. Alas! I never saw him more; I should have regretted had any thing happened to him. He talked much of his mother, whom he sincerely loved; and

and this strongly induced me to consider him as an amiable character: he left us for the camp of Petrosky. The fire had now caught all the Russian shops, and the wounded officer and myself resolved to go to Petrosky on the following day, and demand a safeguard.

(To be continued.)

For the Monthly Magazine.

OBSERVATIONS on BRAZIL, by BARON LANGSDORF, RUSSIAN CONSUL-GENERAL in that COUNTRY.

NOTWITHSTANDING all the advantages of a residence in this country, it has also its disadvantages. The living in the capital and its immediate vicinity is expensive, the necessaries of life are even scarce, and a thousand unexpected inconveniences will be found.

There is a want of hands; the population of the country, and the wants of the capital, bear no proportion to the mechanics, tradesmen, and farmers, and the size of the kingdom and its daily increasing trade. The government has paid too little regard to benefiting internal trade by means of roads, &c. In the whole country there is scarcely a regular high road; the caravans of mules, that bring the cotton upon their backs from Minas Novas to the capital, a distance of more than 200 leagues, have to encounter the greatest difficulties of the road almost before its very gates. Goods that have from this distance successfully arrived within seven leagues of the metropolis, have to cross through marshes, morasses, and rivers; and not unfrequently the goods, mules, and drivers, perish in sight of the royal residence. As long, therefore, as government in this respect remains inactive, so long as the farmer cannot easily bring his produce to market, and the merchant can only send his goods with the risk of lives, the cultivator will labour in vain to profit by the land that government has allotted to him. The poor farmer will hardly grow more than is necessary for his support. He neglects his plantations so much, that at last he will suffer want with his family. Thence it is that the lower classes lead such a wretched life; and that, in a country of abundance, many thousands of its inhabitants fall a prey to poverty.

Europeans, especially those who from their infancy have been accus-

tomed to bread, will find themselves often disappointed. Except in the southern province of Rio Grande, St. Paul and Minasgeraes, people in general eat but little bread; instead of which, they use the mendioca or maize flower, dried beans and bacon. Both maize and beans are usually sown and reaped twice a-year; the bread-root, or mendioca, may indeed be planted every month, but must remain in the ground from at least twelve to fifteen months, before it will yield the proper flour. The preparation itself, however, is easy, and the flour both pleasant and wholesome. Beef dried in the air, and sprinkled with a little salt, with dry beans, bacon and flour of bread root, or maize, constitute the usual food of the negroes and country people.

Although there are no infectious diseases in Brazil, yet many persons are seen suffering under various casualties, among which swelled legs are the most prevalent. This particular disease is of a scorbutic nature, and only attacks the poorer classes, negroes as well as whites, and arises from neglect, filth, and poor living.

Wens are as common in some of the inland provinces, as in some mountainous districts of Europe. The earth, or sand, flea, which is likewise found in the West India islands, as all over South America, is also here very troublesome. They are a kind of small flea, which chiefly keep in the sand and dust of dirty and unfrequented rooms, and in sandy districts. This insect fixes itself on the toes, or any other naked part of the body, and eats itself into the skin, under the nails, &c. As the negroes always work barefooted in the field, they are naturally most exposed to them. It is therefore the duty of every master to have the feet of newly purchased negroes frequently examined, particularly as they have no knowledge of this plague in Africa. When the insect is picked out in time it produces no bad consequences; but there are people who, partly from ignorance, partly from idleness, do not anticipate the evil, and who then suffer from long sores. The best means of getting rid of the breed altogether is by the application of calomel ointment.

In the metropolis strangers may feel themselves rather annoyed by musquitos and gnats, but I have never seen any in the country.

It seems, then, that any person who can put up with the plain food described above, and can wait till the roads are made, if in this hot climate he will observe cleanliness by frequent washing and bathing, and in short if he will employ himself in labour, he may very soon have a fine kitchen garden, with all kinds of fruit and vegetables. He will then find it easy to breed pigs and fowls, and to keep oxen and cows; in short, he will within a few years see his labour rewarded, and be able to support his family in plenty. But any one who would seek here an idle life, may stay in his own country, since, instead of the expected paradise, he would soon find his grave.

Every emigrant, whether rich or poor, should have an object in view, corresponding with his knowledge and means. The man of property, without assistance, can do nothing; he must bring mechanics, artizans, and peasants with him, or hire them there for high wages, or buy slaves. The poor man can still less adventure into a foreign country; he must have the support either of a patron, or of government. It is true that the Portuguese government gives the European emigrant, provided he be a Roman Catholic, large uncultivated tracts of land gratis, which in time may acquire a very great value; but the farther use of such a gift will still depend on the assistance he may receive: till these wilds are brought into cultivation, the peasant must support himself and his family, build a cottage, purchase cattle and implements of husbandry, and all that in a foreign country, the language of which he does not understand, and where he will not readily be understood. The mechanic, from the same cause, will find neither a situation nor employ: his means will soon be exhausted; and, instead of the imaginary wealth and abundance, he will meet with want and misery, and ultimately he will not even find wherewith to return to his native country.

A Roman Catholic, possessed of a sufficient capital to profit by the advantages offered by the government, will do best to go to Brazil on his own account. But the peasant and mechanic, whose funds are not sufficient, must be satisfied for the first few years with less advantage, by attaching themselves to a capitalist, and becoming acquainted with the language,

customs, and habits, and agriculture of the country, and then chuse that branch of industry for which they feel the best qualified.

From all this it will result that it is more advantageous for the capitalist than for the poor man to emigrate to Brazil. But let us now calculate the advantages that offer themselves to a man of moderate fortune, compared to what he might earn with it in Europe.

We will suppose a man, whose estates in Europe are worth 10,000 pounds, and who tries to make the most of them. What can he gain? After he has paid all his taxes, tithes, and other duties, he will make, under the happiest circumstances, and in the best years, from three to four per cent.; that is, between three to four hundred pounds clear profit: he must live with his family in a plain and retired manner; and, if by some misfortune, encumbered with extra expences, he may be glad if, at the end of the year he is free from debt.

But, if such a man with 100,000 florins emigrates to Brazil, his profits will increase considerably. He may purchase (or now receive from the government without expense,) a large uncultivated estate, or district, which may stand him in about

		1,000 pounds.
He purchases forty slaves at		
200 Spanish dollars,		
about	2,000	
For the building of dwelling		
and warehouses	2,000	
Support of forty negroes, and		
purchasing of agricultural		
implements, cattle,		
&c. for the first year,		
about	360	
Second ditto	360	
Third ditto	360	
Total		6,080 pounds.

With these forty negroes, he may, in the first year, sow coffee, form a nursery, plant between 20 or 30,000 coffee-trees, mandioca-root, maize, beans, cabbage, and other nourishing plants and roots, banana-trees, &c. in such abundance, that, at the end of six months, he may almost be able to keep his people; but, after eighteen months, when the bread-root is ripe, he already possesses the principal staff of life. In the mean time he continues planting coffee-trees, and extending his nursery, according to his leisure and number of slaves. After eighteen months

months he may reap bread-roots to the value of about 1,000 pounds. After three years his coffee-trees will begin to bear; and, in the fourth year, they will at least yield him one pound of coffee per tree, which is worth about half a florin a pound, so that he will then begin to draw a revenue of 1,500 pounds. In the fifth year, if he has continued to add about 20,000 coffee-trees a-year, he may calculate that, within five or six years, his coffee-plantation will yield to him from 25 to 3 or 4,000*l.* clear profit; and thus in a few years double his capital, and become a rich and independent man. Many have objected that persons, advanced to the age of forty or fifty years, would be too old for such an undertaking; to such an assertion I answer by the following fact:

Dr. Lezesne, one of the few who escaped the fury of the revolution at St. Domingo, with the wrecks of his fortune settled with his family in Rio Janeiro. Here, instead of purchasing land, he took the copyhold (sief) of an uncultivated track of land in the vicinity of the metropolis, for which he pays an annual ground-rent of about a hundred dollars.

His first step was to buy forty slaves, who, at about 200 dollars each, cost him about . . . £1800

With these, and some labourers, he cleared the ground, and, profiting by the timber, he erected dwelling-houses, outhouses, &c. for about . . . 1300

He then immediately began sowing coffee and planting as many young coffee-trees as he could procure from the vicinity. Besides these, he planted only a few banana-trees, sending for the necessary provisions to town.

The keeping of the forty slaves at five pence a day amounted per annum to about . . . 300

Clothing for do. about . . . 40

Keeping of his family, about . . . 100

For the purchase of tools, mules, &c. in the first year . . . 60

Second year.

Keeping of negroes . . . £300

Ditto of his family . . . 100

Clothing, tools, &c. . . 110

Warehouses and sundries . . . 440

950

Third year ditto . . . 950

1900

Together, therefore, in sterling money, about . . . £5500

Thus, within a few years, with thirty-eight slaves, two of the number having died, this gentleman planted above 100,000 coffee-trees; which now, in the fourth year after the first plantation, yield, in the average, at least one pound of coffee each. These 100,000 pounds sold at about 10*d.* a pound; now produce about 4166*l.* annually, being a clear profit from a capital of about 5000 guineas.

Dr. Lezesne was the first who introduced the cultivation of this article in the Brazils, the demand for which has kept pace with the increase of the produce. And this gentleman has proved, by his example, that it is the most profitable article for cultivation in that country.

Considering the great extent of the country, the variety of its soil, fertility, climate, and produce, it is impossible to form a correct scale of the prices of the first necessities of life. One of the capital can only serve those who wish to settle in it, and will be of no use to the colonist, who should leave the expensive metropolis as soon as possible.

A negro man or woman costs between 40 and 50*l.*; daily expense for the keeping of a negro, from 5*d.* to 7*d.* That of an European, at least from 10*d.* to 14*d.* 32 lb. of bacon cost 12*s.* sometimes much more, according to the supply from the interior. A bag of mandioca-flour, 7*s.* to 8*s.* A bag of dry beans, of a good quality, 21*s.* to 24*s.* according to the season, before or after harvest-time. A bag of maize, 5*s.* to 7*s.* A bag of maize-flour, or groatts, 7*s.* to 8*s.* Beef, and this very bad, about 4*d.* a-pound. Wheaten flour, which with corn is imported from abroad, varies frequently in price. In the average the pound costs from 3*d.* to 4*d.* Rich people only eat bread; in the country it is little known. An egg 2*d.* to 2½*d.* A fowl 2*s.* 6*d.* to 3*s.* Potatoes, 11*s.* to 17*s.* the hundred-weight. Salt butter, which is imported from Holland, Ireland, and France, at an average 1*s.* 8*d.* a pound. Beef, salted and dried in the air, which is cured in the southern parts of Brazil, and constitutes the principal food of the labouring classes, from 8*s.* to 11*s.* the arroba (32 lb.) But, in this article too, the price fluctuates according to the supply and exportation. A head of white cabbage, 4*d.* to 5*d.* A bottle of wine, 10*d.* to 14*d.* A bottle of English porter, 13*d.* to 17*d.* A draught-

draught-ox, 3*l.* to 4*l.* A cow with a calf, 5*l.*

Clothing and shirts, &c. which are all made of light cotton, are rather cheap. A shirt will cost about 4*s.*

Daily wages are very high in this province. A good carpenter will earn from between 5*s.* to 7*s.* a day, a good mason the same. A negro, as a mere field-labourer, 1*s.* 8*d.* a day.

But, if such a man has a family, and wishes to live decently, he will, at the end of the week, have seldom more left than to supply him on Sunday, even should he have earned between 7*s.* and 8*s.* Such are the prices in the capital.

In the inland districts every thing is cheaper; but the negro, who costs there half as much again to buy, scarcely earns 10*d.* and the best artisan scarcely 1*s.* 8*d.*

The trades most in request in the metropolis and its vicinity are those of carpenters, joiners, masons, smiths, lock-smiths, wheelwrights, tin-men, and copper-smiths. But also many tailors, shoe-makers, and even hair-dressers and milliners, have found good business in the capital. Active book-binders would also, no doubt, be successful, and accumulate fortunes there.

The surrounding districts, particularly those along the coast, offer a thousand opportunities for an enterprising man to obtain wealth.

Although the best cotton grows in the country, there are as yet no spinning-establishments. Mills of all kinds are much wanting; sawing-mills, corn-mills, and stamping-mills, are among those which would succeed best. Near the capital, several brick-kilns might be employed. The lime-stone near Cape Frio, thirty leagues from Rio Janeiro, is not used, for want of an enterprising individual to embark his capital and industry in the erection of kilns for burning it. There is plenty of wood, and the finest and purest porcelain earth and clay may be found every where, yet no individual has thought of establishing a pottery, all earthenware being imported from England. With the same advantage manufactories for glass, potash, soap, &c. might be established.

The provinces of Rio Grande, St. Paul, and Minasgeraes, are best situated for the European farmer. Vines might be advantageously grown in them, for which the other provinces

are too hot. Besides this Rio Grande possesses a great abundance of cattle. Here oxen are frequently killed merely for the hides, which are exported in a raw state to Europe, and afterwards re-imported converted into leather. It would, therefore, be of great importance to establish tanneries in the country, where, besides, the most excellent bark may be procured. The flesh is sometimes dried and exported; but it would be more advantageous if any one undertook to cure it properly, and to smoke the tongues. Butter and cheese might also be abundantly supplied from the above-named provinces.

The provinces of Pernambuco, Maranhão, Bahia, and Rio Janeiro, yield very excellent sugar-cane; but there are as yet no good refineries. If the cotton were spun in the country, manufactories for muslins, calicoes, &c. might ultimately be established, which could furnish Europe with a better and cheaper article than England or India.

If rice-mills were established in the country, the exportation of this produce might be greatly increased. And, with more industry, and a greater population, the precious spices of India might be produced abundantly, and be made a great article of commerce for the country.

The most extensive and valuable fisheries might be established on a coast embracing 35° latitude, with an abundance of fish. These would soon vie with the Newfoundland fisheries, and make every importation of this article useless, besides its being a school for the training of valuable seamen.

In Para the manufacture of isinglass has been most successfully begun; and in St. Catherina and Rio Grande, as far as Rio Janeiro, the whale-fishery and oil manufactories were formerly considerable. The extensive woods along the coasts not only offer an abundance of wood to burn in manufactories, but would also give various opportunities for making of charcoal, the building of ships, and the establishment of sawing-mills.

Mining officers, iron casters, and miners, would be well employed in Minasgeraes, which has an abundance of gold and iron ore, and where every private individual may establish on his own account gold and iron mines as well as founderies.

In the vicinity of St. Francisco, near Salgado

Salgado in the same province, are salt springs, which are not used, whilst the salt is brought from Rio Janeiro to that inland province, a distance of between 2 and 300 leagues.

Great quantities of sea-salt are daily imported from Setuval and the Cape Verd islands, yet no one ever yet attempted to make any of this kind along the immense extent of the Brazilian coast.

Scarcely any good rum, or any other spirituous liquors, are as yet distilled; and brandies, and even wine vinegar, are imported from France, Spain, and Portugal.

In short, in this fertile country, a man of property may make the fortune of hundreds of families, who in Europe are suffering want without any prospect of ever being richer; at the same time he may himself, within a few years, double his own fortune; the poor peasant who follows him may soon become a wealthy and independent proprietor, and the industrious and active artizan may, through the support of his patron, and by his own exertions, soon amass a fortune for himself and his posterity.

In conclusion it should be observed, that the Portuguese government guarantees to the contracting parties to enforce the execution of all the stipulations they may have agreed upon in Europe.

For the Monthly Magazine.

THE POLITICAL ECONOMIST.

NO. II.

On certain Verbal Differences between Smith, Ricardo, Malthus, and Say.

A CLOUD of writers have appeared lately on Political Economy, who, without adding to the substantial truths of the science, have thrown great obstacles in the way of its successful cultivation; and, by involving it in a mass of verbal distinctions and metaphysical refinements, with which it had no manner of connexion, lessened its utility in public estimation. Already their disputes have been compared to the wranglings of the schoolmen; and a branch of knowledge, which of all others has the most intimate bearing on the social state, has been considered no better than the differences about the origin of evil, or the best possible world. This will not appear surprising to those who have attended to the subjects on

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which the most eminent economists are divided. They do not differ about principles, but words: having ascertained how wealth may be best acquired, they quarrel about the nature of wealth itself,—whether it be material or immaterial; whether wealth be value, or value wealth; and fifty other follies, on the relative utility of productive and unproductive consumers.

To a person standing aloof from these disputes,—who has no favourite system at stake, who looks only to the simple truth, regardless of the result,—they appear extremely absurd. But what renders this economical battle most to be lamented is, that the parties themselves appear to be well-meaning personages, sincere and independent in their opinions, but actuated by a sort of perverse ingenuity, a desire of novelty, or of making too much of their real or imaginary discoveries. Without noticing at present the more important dogmas on which they are divided, we will illustrate one particular error into which they have all fallen, and which seems a fundamental cause of their differences.

The error to which we allude is their attempting to define certain common words, and give to them a meaning different from that in which they are usually received. On definitions generally it may be observed, that the object of them is not to invent new meanings, but to ascertain precisely the sense which usage has sanctioned. Without this limitation, the end of language is perverted, and it ceases to be a common medium for the interchange of ideas. If a writer may define his terms as he pleases, he may prove what he pleases: with such latitude, there is no paradox, however absurd, which may not be established. But when a proposition is affirmed, of course the words it contains must be understood in their ordinary sense; for it will never do for a person, announcing as a new discovery that one and two make four, to turn round and tell us, that by two he means three.

A neglect of this rule has been the origin of much of the false reasoning, and many of the idle subtleties, which have marked the attention of mankind; and a disregard to it is the chief cause of the differences of the economists. They have all attempted to define certain familiar words, as *value*

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and

and *wealth*: having invented new meanings for these terms, they have no common standard to refer to, each defining them arbitrarily and differently from the rest; hence their disagreement.

To show how needlessly they have perplexed themselves and others, let us compare their respective definitions of *VALUE*. The reader will tolerate the subject, not for any importance it possesses, but for the sake of disencumbering a valuable science of its rubbish.

We will begin with Smith, who thus defines *value*:

The word *VALUE*, it is to be observed, has two different meanings, and sometimes expresses the utility of some particular object, and sometimes the power of purchasing other goods, which the possession of that object conveys. The one may be called *value in use*, the other *value in exchange*.—*Wealth of Nations*, b. 1. ch. iv.

“*Value in use*,”—“*value in exchange*,” why this distinction of values? There is only one value,—the price or worth of an object. Utility is not value, nor value utility. Water is abundantly useful, but it were a perversion of language to say it is valuable; and diamonds are abundantly valuable, though we can hardly say they are useful.

Smith is not more fortunate in his next definition, where he says that the value of a commodity to any one “is equal to the quantity of labour which it enables him to purchase or command.” Had he said, as Johnson has said, that the value of a commodity is equal to its work, or the quantity of labour, or *other* things, for which it would exchange, his definition would have been right enough.

Let us try Mr. RICARDO:—

Possessing utility, commodities derive their exchangeable value from two sources: from their *scarcity* and the *quantity of labour required to produce them*.—*Principles of Political Economy*.

Scarcity is a source of *dearness*, but it is hardly correct to term it a source of value. The two words essentially differ, and ought not to be confounded in a definition. Mr. Ricardo’s second element of value is not more happy. The value of corn, for instance, will vary with the harvest; but in that case its value depends on the seasons, not on the *quantity of labour required to produce it*.

The reader will observe that Mr. Ricardo differs from Adam Smith; one making value consist in labour, the other in labour and scarcity; but Mr. Ricardo is more unfortunate than in differing from Smith, for in another part of his work he differs from himself. Take the following extract:—

Value, then, essentially differs from riches; for value depends not on *abundance*, but on the difficulty or facility of production.—*Ibid*.

Surely if value depends on *scarcity*, as Mr. Ricardo affirmed in the first instance, it depends on *abundance*, (one being only a negation of the other,) but he says it does not. Is it surprising that such extreme ingenuity puzzles the reader.

Now for another light. Mr. MALTHUS has no fewer than three sorts of value:—

1. *Value in use*; which may be defined to be the intrinsic utility of an object.

2. *Value in exchange*, which may be defined to be the value of commodities in the precious metals.

3. *Real value in exchange*; which may be defined to be the power of an object to command the necessities and conveniences of life, including labour.—*Political Economy*, p. 62.

Instead of three values, Mr. Malthus might have made half a dozen. For example, a *famine* value, the price commodities attain in a dearth; or a *restriction* value, the price produced by an inconvertible paper-money; and so on. Such distinctions may be made *ad libitum*; they convey no real knowledge, and only puzzle both writer and reader. Mr. Malthus is not content, no more than Smith and Ricardo, with *one* explanation of the same word. Compare the following extracts:—

I shall continue to think that the most proper definition of *real value in exchange*, in contradistinction to nominal value in exchange, is the *power of commanding the necessities and conveniences of life, including labour*.—*Ibid*. p. 62.

It is obviously therefore the value of commodities, or the sacrifice of labour and other articles, which people are willing to make in order to obtain them, that in the actual state of things may be said to be the sole cause of the existence of wealth; and this value is *founded on the wants of mankind*, and the adaptation of particular commodities to supply these wants, independently of the *actual quantity of labour which these commodities may cost or require in their production*.—*Ibid*. p. 342.

In

In the first instance, value is said to depend on the *power of commanding the necessities and conveniences* of life; in the second, on the *wants of mankind*. At the conclusion, we learn, that Mr. Malthus differs from Mr. Ricardo, on the *cost of production* determining the value of commodities.

M. Say differs from all the preceding writers, and makes value consist in *utility*; his translator in *utility and difficulty of attainment*. But the reader, we apprehend, has had enough; and probably thinks the economists had better have exemplified some of their favourite principles on the utility of a division of labour, and left the defining of words to the proper authorities,—the makers of dictionaries. The word *wealth* is handled in a similar manner, and exhibits similar disagreements and inconsistencies; and this must ever be the case when the standard of language is departed from; and each writer, instead of employing words in the sense usage has sanctioned, affixes to them a meaning of his own invention.

For the Monthly Magazine.

FURTHER DETAILS *relative to the FAIR QUAKER.*

THE enquiry respecting the "fair Quaker," who was mistress to the late King, appearing to interest many of your readers; and observing, in page 518 of your last volume, a question put by your correspondent T. G. H. whether the maiden name of Mrs. H., the alledged procuress in this case, was not *Lightfoot*? I am desirous of answering that question in the negative, and to state, that Mrs. H.'s maiden name was Ann R****n, and that when young she was called Nancy R.: she had a brother, who since has been in considerable business, near London, as a cooper.

I am unacquainted with her father's history, but knew a family in town, descended from her mother's sister, whom I have heard say, that the mother of Mrs. H. of the glass-shop, was one of the sisters of Mr. Samuel M*****n, a respectable Quaker, who resided in Swallow-street, and latterly had also a house at Stockwell.

The family alluded to appeared to consider Mrs. H. as a handsome woman, much given to dress and gaiety; but they seem to have had no knowledge of her alledged intrigue in Mr. Wheeler's family; nor, as far as I can

recollect, did they appear to know the name or connexions of the royal mistress, of whom I remember having heard them speak, according to the public report, as a Quaker's daughter, unknown to the public and them.

The H.'s in the present glass-shop are not descended from Nancy R. as she died without issue. Whether she was educated as a Quaker, and so gained the confidence of the Wheeler's family, I am unable to state; but it may not perhaps be altogether irrelevant to the present enquiry to mention, that, Nancy R.'s father and mother both dying while she was young, she was a good deal noticed by her uncle M. which possibly, through the general acquaintance in Quaker families, may have led to her introduction at Mr. Wheeler's. She was at one period often at her uncle's house, as a companion of his only daughter, who afterwards married Mr. L. a Quaker; and, supposing that Mr. T. G. H. is correct, as to the spirit of intrigue by which Mrs. H. was actuated, this intimacy may perhaps have led to a projected elopement of Miss M. with an officer, which her father fortunately discovered, when on the very point of being carried into effect; though without his seeing reason to suspect his niece of being a party thereto, as far as I have heard.

May not Prince George have had more than one Quaker-mistress? and the names of *Lightfoot* and of *Wheeler* both have been correctly mentioned with relation thereto. A. B.

For the Monthly Magazine.

MANNERS *of the MODERN PERSIANS and TURKS described, and a COMPARISON of the PERSIANS with the TURKS; in a LETTER from a MODERN TRAVELLER.*

IN commercial transactions the Turk is just, and rarely breaks his word: the Persian barter his oath like any other commodity. We read in Plato and Herodotus, that the ancient Persians had a horror of lying: how much their descendants have degenerated! The Persians of the present day are the most lying people upon earth. They are accustomed in their infancy to dissimulate, to reply pertly when they are called to account or reprimanded, and to get out of a scrape by means of subterfuges: every lie is blameless in their eyes which tends to their interest. The dogmas of their sect authorize them to dissemble and

and to lie when they are in a foreign country, where they must conceal their faith, and not allow themselves to disclose those things which they have most at heart. It may be judged, then, how far ignorance and wickedness can stretch this religious precept. Our love for truth, and horror for lying, excite their astonishment. A person of the highest rank at the Persian court one day testified his surprise to a French agent in the following words:—"What, not mix a little falsehood with affairs? That appears to me to be impossible; I cannot conceive how they can be managed without lying." He then added, in a low voice, "Truth has its merit, however; and we who lie five hundred times a-day are not perhaps any the forwarder for it." Cunning and deceitful, the Persian is never afraid to break his engagements. When he keeps his word, it is only because it is impossible to do otherwise. He will leave no means untried to evade it; and he easily finds false witnesses to assist him in cases of difficulty. This sort of people are still more common in Persia than in Turkey, where they are nevertheless common enough. The crime of theft, which is very rare among the Ottomans, is frequent with the Persians, who commit it without scruple.

The Turk is covetous; he loves money; but in this he only resembles other nations. The Persian carries this passion to the extreme. In Persia, the smallest service can be obtained only by gold. The great men of the state are here distinguished from the populace by their more bare-faced cupidity, and the most odious avarice. A superior cannot be approached without a present, especially when his protection is sought for. The Persian is so thoroughly imbued with this way of thinking, that, whenever I arrived in a capital, I was asked if I had something to offer to the governor.

The Turk is very magnificent in his presents, when guided by ostentation, gratitude, or humanity. But the hands of the Persian, always open to receive, are never open to give: when he cannot do otherwise than give, his gifts are confined within very narrow limits. He ruins himself only in promises, and in these he may, indeed, be said to be munificent. If you extol the beauty of a horse, a sabre, or

any other article, he immediately says, "*I give it you.*" If you are delighted with a field bearing a rich crop, or with a smiling valley, he says, "*I make you a present of it.*" But this is all mere ceremony, and never turns out to mean anything. The Spaniards have the same custom, which they have no doubt derived from the Arabs.

The Persians and Turks, like all the rest of the Asiatics, are unacquainted with that refined and delicate love which constitutes the happiness of civilized man. They are constantly under the influence of jealousy, arising from their suspicious disposition, and the idea of their own superiority. The majority of them look upon their wives as the slaves of their desires and caprices, and as designed only to perpetuate the species. Contempt produces distrust, and distrust gives rise to jealousy. The women cannot go abroad without being entirely veiled. Lodged in an insulated apartment, known by the name of *harem*, (which we improperly call *seraglio*,*) they are allowed to receive their intimate female friends, and sometimes pass several days without seeing their husband; to whom they then send his meals in the saloon. The promenade, the bath, musicians, dancers, and games, are the pleasures which the women of the East procure in order to pass away their time agreeably. They also enjoy the company of their father's and their husband's male relations, and that of a few old neighbours. Fond of repose and tranquillity, they are in a great measure occupied with the affairs of their household, in which they have despotic sway; so, that a husband would not dare to discharge a domestic without their consent. The power which they have over their children is also very great; they have the entire care of their education, and the right of marrying them. It seems that both the laws and the custom in these countries have wished to make some amends to the women for the privations which in other matters they are obliged to suffer.

I can hardly believe that the Persians and the Ottomans in general experience those endearments of con-

* *Serail*, or rather *serai*, is said not of the harem, but of the whole palace. The house of a Persian lord, though he have no apartment for women, is nevertheless called *serai*.

jugal love which render the wife a comforter in distress, a friend partaking of our pleasures and our pains. How, indeed, can a woman conceive a profound attachment for her husband, when she knows that there are others under the same roof who are honoured with the same title as herself, or concubines admitted to share his bed?

The number of wives is limited by the law to four. The Persians take a fifth for a certain time; after which she is loaded with presents, and set at liberty. This sort of marriage is called *muttah*: these women may be compared to kept mistresses in Europe, the only difference being, that in Persia such contracts are made publicly, and are not dishonourable.

Some travellers have extolled the beauty of the Persian women, and especially those of the province of Yezd: there are, indeed, pretty women in these as in all other countries. The Georgian blood which is spread throughout Persia causes the children to be born with remarkable features, but they lose them entirely as they advance in age; and I believe that the Turkish blood is in general purer than the Persian. There are not amongst the Persian women any of those elegant shapes which are to be seen amongst our European females. The charms of the former, it is true, being entirely concealed by the manner in which they are dressed, cannot be precisely estimated. Accustomed to the sight of robes displaying graceful forms, I could not help fancying I saw in the Persian females only animated masses, resembling so many indistinct shades.

Their head is adorned with a fillet or a cap of greater or less value, the form of which they vary according to their taste: they frequently cover it with a shawl, which they dispose in a thousand different ways. The wives of the people wear only a plain black handkerchief about their head. Their hair flows in tresses behind; and before it are turned back over the forehead some ringlets, falling negligently down each side upon the cheeks. The shift which they wear reaches to the waist, and is of red silk or white cotton; tied with a string that passes over the shoulders, it hides the palpitations, sighs, and movements of a bosom enervated by the vapour-baths habitually taken by both sexes in the

east. The gown or robe is open before, being closed only over the breast by means of loops, or of small gold, silver, or silk-covered buttons. This robe is also confined round the body by an embroidered girdle, adorned in front with a plate of gold or silver. The wives of the common people tie round them a Kerman shawl, or some other of less value, of silk or cotton, manufactured in their own country. The Persian women, as well as the men, wear very wide silk or cotton drawers. They, as well as the men, wear none but short knitted stockings, woollen or cotton, of various colours. The women wear on their feet a sort of slippers, some of which have high heels, and others are flat and shod with iron at the point; they are made of horse or goat skin, prepared and died green or red.

None of the women can appear in the street uncovered. The face is concealed by a cotton veil, in which are made two little openings for the eyes. The whole body is wrapped in a sort of white shroud. The wives of the common people also make use of a cotton stuff; but it is chequered white and black, and is of Persian manufacture.

Such is the general dress of the women. They make use of additional embellishments, according to the means and the liberality of their husbands. The heads and necks of these ladies sparkle with pearls and precious stones, their fingers are loaded with rings, and to their arms are attached bracelets enriched with jewels.

The dress of the men has not the imposing and majestic air which characterises that of the Turks. The shirt, of red silk or white cotton, is not open at the breast like ours, but at the side; it is fastened with a button or lace, and reaches only to the waist. The breeches are wide, and nearly resemble our pantaloons. The Persians never wear a cravat, even on the severest days of winter. Upon the shirt they put a garment, which descends half-way down the thigh; it covers the breast, and is tied with two strings. Over this first habit they wear a second of silk, red, green, or of some other colour, of very close texture, open before, and decorated on each side with a row of buttons of gold or silver thread; the sleeves are slit in front, and likewise buttoned. They tie round the waist a Kerman shawl,

shawl, or one of more common quality; and all, except the *mirzas*, fasten to it a kind of *khandjar* or knife.

Most of the rich cover themselves in winter with a kind of pelisse of sheep-skin, lined with the wool of the same animal. The principal nobles of the court wear black fox, martin, and other furs. The common people have a cloth great-coat, with slit sleeves.

All the Persians indiscriminately, from the king down to the meanest of his subjects, wear on the head a cap of lamb or sheep skin, surmounted by a bit of red cloth or printed cotton. Each tribe is distinguished by the particular form which it gives to the upper part of this head-dress. A Cashemir shawl is wrapped about the cap when its wearer makes his appearance at court.

The Persians shave their heads, leaving only two locks of hair behind the ears. In Persia, Musselmans, Jews, Armenians, all let their beards grow. They frequently dye them black or red, so that a white one is very seldom seen. This is a coquetry to which the old men are very eager to resort. These people attach great importance to the length of the beard: it will hardly be believed, that the first eulogium they bestow on Feth-Ali-Shah relates to the length of his beard. It is certainly remarkably long, as it descends to his waist.

The Persian architecture is more regular and elegant than that of the Turks: it appears to me to owe its origin to the taste which these people have always had for a wandering life. Every house has a garden, or at least a court, planted with trees. The apartments, of which the pictures form the only ornament, are very neat: their furniture consists only of a thick carpet laid upon the floor, and extending the whole length of the room; around are felts, which are narrower and finer, upon which they sit. The Persians are unacquainted with the pleasure of lying at ease upon a sofa; their luxury is more in imagination than in reality. They have no idea of those elegant apartments which the refinement of the superfluities of life has caused to be invented in Europe. Their chambers have windows ornamented with coloured glass; outside, and in front of them, is hung a kind of shade, to moderate the heat of the sun within the

apartment, which is open on all sides, and is entered by lifting a *perdek* or carpet, that serves as a door. The reception-chambers, decorated with pictures, very much resemble tents. Nothing can be more cool and agreeable than these serails, disposed on the banks of rivulets, and surrounded with verdant trees.

The luxury of the ancient Persians was unbounded: that of the Persians of the present day is far from equaling it; it is even inferior to that of the Turks. For what are the garments worn by the former when compared with the rich mohair pelisses, or the flowing vests of magnificent cloth in which the Ottomans are habited. The Persians perhaps keep more horses in their stables than their neighbours do; but the harness is more magnificent in Turkey than in Persia. The Persian contents himself with having a numerous train of domestics behind him when he goes abroad, for pleasure or to pay a visit. The great man goes on horseback, and his servants follow on foot.

The Persians are much more voluptuous and refined in their pleasures than the Turks. After a repast, they frequently have perfumed water brought them to wash their hands in. When they go abroad for pleasure, they always carry with them sweetmeats, ices, and sherbet. There are few Persians who go a journey without their galeoun, and a brasier to light it. They do not smoke for so long a time as the Turks, who never lay aside the pipe until the tobacco is consumed; but renew this enjoyment more frequently, taking only a few whiffs each time. When they drink it is from a vase of the richest and most transparent porcelain, in which there is always put a certain quantity of ice.

Notwithstanding their extreme sensuality, the Persians are more temperate than the Turks. The great men in Persia are very nice in the article of cookery; they have roastmeats and high-seasoned dishes. But the ordinary meal at mid-day consists only of a ragout, together with *yoghaurt* (a kind of sour milk), preserves, or sweetmeats, of which these people are particularly fond, and in the preparation of which they excel. For supper they have a *pilau*, which they prepare in various ways. Their drink is vinegar, the juice of the pomegranate, citron, or barberry, or curdled

curdled milk, diluted with water. The Persians and Turks of the present day are not, as their forefathers were, rigid observers of the precept which forbids the drinking of wine. Nevertheless, those who transgress are still obliged to do it in secret. In every part of Persia where the vine grows, the Armenians and Jews make the wine, and sell it to the Persians. The Turks are more addicted than their neighbours to the vice of drunkenness.

The little freedom of manners, the jealousy of the men, and the rigorous seclusion of the women, gave rise in Persia and Turkey to the establishment of public places for smoking and taking coffee. These establishments were become in Persia houses of debauchery. An end was at last put to these shameful disorders by the severe decrees of the government; the places were undoubtedly abolished, on account of the troubles which agitated the empire after its invasion by the Afghans. In Turkey these establishments have been preserved. There the idle go and pass the day in smoking, and in drinking that liquor which so delightfully excites the brain, and quickens every sense. There the men of business spend their hours of relaxation, and the politicians discuss the affairs of state. These places are particularly frequented during the time of the Ramazan.

The Europeans have very exaggerated ideas of the cleanliness of the orientals, to which the ablutions ordered by their religious laws have given rise. But the Persians appeared to me to be still more negligent in this important article than the Turks. Both sexes consider they pay sufficient attention to cleanliness in performing five ablutions a-day, and going to the bath. Imagine a large reservoir of hot water, which is renewed scarcely once in ten days; and in which men and women, at different hours, come to immerse themselves; and you will have an idea of the vapour-baths in use amongst the Persians. No Christian is permitted to enter them, lest his body should pollute a water which of itself emits a pestilential odour. As an European, I was allowed the use of the bath. I had one day a mind to go into this reservoir, but was quickly repelled by the mephitic vapour rising from it as

I approached. It is not thus in Turkey. There Mussulmans and Christians, indiscriminately, are rubbed and washed by a boy who attends the bath, in rooms into which hot and cold water are admitted by different taps, and constantly renewed. The Persian never uses a handkerchief, his fingers serving instead of that article. He carries his filthiness so far, as sometimes to wear the same shirt for a fortnight. Both rich and poor are frequently covered with vermin, which is also seen on their clothes, and on the carpets in their apartments. It may with truth be said, that the Persian knows cleanliness only by the name.

I conclude this parallel with a reflexion which will not, I think, appear a rash one. The Persian, degenerate as he is, might, with wiser and juster laws, and a government less despotic and arbitrary, model his manners after those of the European nations; but the Turk, notwithstanding he possesses qualities which give him in some respects the advantage over the Persian, will never be able to free himself from his religious and political shackles, and take his place amongst the nations more advanced than his own in civilization.

For the Monthly Magazine.

NEWS FROM PARNASSUS.

NO. XIX.

Halidon-Hill, a Dramatic Sketch, from Scottish History; by Sir Walter Scott, bart.

AN avowed production from the pen of Sir Walter Scott has now become a very attractive novelty; and having him at last, in his own undoubted personality, before us, we feel inclined, in the first instance, to ask at the baronet, (to speak in correct Scotch,) a few preliminary questions. Whether he really be the author of the Scotch novels, is an enquiry which, we suppose, is not to be made or answered with a grave physiognomy. We will take it for granted that he is; but another question, far more perplexing and unfathomable, remains behind, as to any possible inducement which this great writer can have had to disguise his identity, and play off upon the public the phantasmagoria of Jedediah Cleishbotham, Capt. Clutterbuck, Dr. Dryasdust, and all the other engines of his obstinate system of deception. If there
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be any private and particular reason for this, we have nothing more to say. If not, and if the object be, and such to us it seems to be, merely to stimulate the public curiosity and attention, we shall not refrain from expressing our opinion, that it is an artifice wholly unworthy of the genius and the character of the author, and partaking far more of the trickery of the charlatan than of the honourable candour of chivalry. This deliberate piece of mystification is the more reprehensible in our eyes, as we cannot but assimilate it to that delectable harlequinade, which has been got up by a certain sect of literary politicians in the Scotch metropolis; which, with all its grotesque buffoonery, is too ridiculous even to amuse; and which has been, and can be, rendered available only for mean and unwarrantable purposes. We could wish Sir Walter's course to be as clear, direct, open, and upright, as his genius and performances are undeniable and glorious.

Turning to the work under our hands, we feel, in one respect, some disappointment. After so long a respite from exertion, we had promised ourselves a more vigorous and extended effort of the Scottish muse. But, somewhat to our mortification, the author on this occasion has chosen to make a cautious advance to reconnoitre the field of the drama, instead of dashing, with his whole force, into the heart of an unknown country. He seems to have thrown the present attempt to the wind; as a kind of pilot-balloon, to ascertain the current; and, if found sufficiently favourable, we apprehend there is little doubt that he will turn in that direction the operations of his mind.

Of his qualifications for this species of composition, some proofs have been already afforded in the pretended quotations from old plays, prefixed to the chapters of his novels, which may fairly be ascribed to his pen, and the style of which strikingly resembles that of many passages in the dramatic sketch on which we are now entering.

The English and Scotch forces, under the respective commands of King Edward the Third and the Regent, are on the eve of joining battle on Halidon-Hill, where the action of the drama is opened by the Prior of Maison-Dieu and De Vipont the

Templar. The latter, having just arrived from Syria, hastens to the aid of his countrymen in the approaching conflict. After some introductory dialogue, descriptive of the ravages made by private feuds amongst the Scottish nobility, Sir Allan Swinton, the hero of the piece, advances, to whom, as an ancient friend, the Templar introduces himself:—

There needed not, to blazon forth the Swinton,
His ancient burgonet, the sable boar
Chain'd to the gnarled oak; nor his proud step,
Nor giant stature, nor the ponderous mace,
Which only he of Scotland's realm can wield;
His discipline and wisdom mark the leader,
As doth his frame the champion.—Hail, brave
Swinton!

Swinton.

Brave Templar, thanks! Such your cross'd shoulder
speaks you;
But the closed visor, which conceals your features,
Forbids more knowledge. Umfraville, perhaps—

Vipont (unclosing his helmet).

No: one less worthy of our sacred order.
Yet, unless Syrian suns have scorch'd my features
Swart as my sable visor, Allan Swinton
Will welcome Symon Vipont.

By this name he is cordially recognised by the old knight, and we must therefore presume that it is his correct cognomen; but a glance at the *dramatis personæ* had led us to anticipate that the name of baptism of the gallant Templar was Adam. To Symon de Vipont, however, the chief of Swinton details the particulars of the unhappy feud with Gordon, on which the personal interest of the work turns:—

Swinton.

—In my empty home
A puny babe lisps to a widow'd mother—
"Where is my grandsire? wherefore do you weep?"
But for that prattler, Lyulph's house is heirless.
I'm an old oak, from which the foresters
Have hew'd four goodly boughs, and left beside me
Only a sapling, which the fawn may crush
As he springs over it.

Vipont.

All slain—alas!

Swinton.

Ay, all, De Vipont; and their attributes,
John with the Long Spear,—Archibald with the
Axe,—
Richard the Ready,—and my youngest darling,
My fair-hair'd William,—do but now survive
In measures which the grey-hair'd minstrels sing
When they make maidens weep.

Vipont.

These wars with England, they have rooted out
The flowers of Christendom. Knights, who might
win
The sepulchre of Christ from the rude heathen,
Fall in unholy warfare.

Swinton.

Unholy warfare? Ay! well hast thou nam'd it;
But not with England. Would her cloth-yard shafts
Had bored their cuirasses! Their lives had been
Lost like their grandsire's,—in the bold defence
Of their dear country; but in private feud,
With the proud Gordon, fell my Long-spear'd John,
He with the Axe, and he men call'd the Ready;
Ay, and my Fair-hair'd Will: the Gordon's wrath
Devour'd my gallant issue.

Vipont.

Since thou dost weep, their death is unavenged?

Swinton.

Templar, what think'st thou me? See yonder rock,
From which the fountain gushes,—is it less
Compact of adamant, tho' waters flow from it?
Firm hearts have moister eyes. They are aveng'd;
I wept

I wept not till they were: till the proud Gordon
Had with his life-blood dyed my father's sword,
In guerdon that he thinn'd my father's lineage;
And then I wept my sons; and as the Gordon
Lay at my feet, there was a tear for him,
Which mingled with the rest. We had been friends,
Had shar'd the banquet and the chace together;
Fought side by side; and our first cause of strife,—
Woe to the pride of both,—was but a light one.

Vipont.

You are at feud, then, with the mighty Gordon.
* * You with some three-score lances, and the
Gordon
Leading a thousand followers.

From this disparity of strength, the
Templar apprehends considerable danger
to his friend, and resists all his
entreaties to join Gordon, who, it ap-
pears, is as yet ignorant of the person
of his hereditary foe, and whom De
Vipont proposes to himself to concia-
liate,—a result which, the old knight
remarks, may possibly take place,
when his

—priestly zeal and knightly valour
Shall force the grave to render up the dead.

In the second scene we find the
Regent of Scotland in full council,
surrounded by his peers, between
whom a lively and characteristic dis-
pute is carried on, seasoned with the
sarcastic remarks of old Swinton, who
stands apart and neglected. Young
Adam Gordon is forcibly struck with
the warlike mien and sage observa-
tions of the venerable warrior, and
courteously requests his name. De
Vipont cautiously takes him aside,
and, on pronouncing the hated word,
is compelled to exert all his energy,
to repress the fury with which the
young chieftain would sweep to his
revenge. He is, however, prevailed
on to submit to present circumstances,
and is subsequently so much impress-
ed with the urgent necessity of call-
ing Swinton's wisdom to the public
aid, that he himself requests him to
speak.

Swinton.

Nay, if that voice commands me, speak I will;
It sounds as if the dead lays charge on me.—

He proceeds accordingly to point
out the errors of the Regent's general-
ship, who has drawn up his array
upon the hill, tier above tier, exposed
to the full effect of the English
archery; and recommends, in the first
instance, an attempt to disperse that
effective force of the enemy. The
Regent superciliously enquires what
this scheme promises.

Swinton.

This much at least—

Darkling we shall not die; the peasant's shaft,
Loosen'd perchance without an aim or purpose,
Shall not drink up the life-blood we derive
From those fam'd ancestors, who made their breasts
This frontier's barrier for a thousand years.
We'll meet these Southrons bravely hand to hand,

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And eye to eye, and weapon against weapon
Each man who falls shall see the foe who strikes
him.

While our good blades are faithful to the hilts,
And our good hands to these good blades are faithful,
Blow shall meet blow, and none fall unaveng'd:
We shall not bleed alone.

Regent.

And this is all

Your wisdom hath devis'd?

Swinton.

Not all; for I would pray you, noble lords,
(If one, amongst the guilty guiltiest, might,)
For this one day to charm to ten hours' rest
The never-dying worm of deadly feud,
That gnaws our vexed hearts,—think no one foe
Save Edward and his host,—days will remain,
Ay, days by far too many will remain,
To avenge old feuds or struggles for precedence,
Let this one day be Scotland's. For myself,
If there is any here may claim from me
(As well may chance,) a debt of blood and hatred,
My life is his to-morrow, unresisting,
So he to-day will let me do the best
That my old arm may achieve for the dear country
That's mother to us both.

(Gordon shows much emotion during this
and the preceding speech of Swinton.)

Regent.

It is a dream! a vision! If one troop
Rush down upon the archers, all will follow,
And order is destroy'd. We'll keep the battle-rank
Our fathers wont to do. No more on't.—Ho!
Where be those youths seek knighthood from our
sword?

Herald.

Here are the Gordon, Somerville, and Hay,
And Hepburn, with a score of gallants more.

Regent.

Gordon, stand forth.

Gordon.

I pray, your Grace, forgive me.

Regent.

How! seek you not for knighthood?

Gordon.

I do thirst for't.

But, pardon me, 'tis from another sword.

Regent.

It is your sovereign's,—seek you for a worthier?

Gordon.

Who would drink purely, seeks the secret fountain,
How small soever; not the general stream,
Tho' it be wide and deep. My lord, I seek
The boon of knighthood from the honour'd weapon
Of the best knight, and of the sagest leader,
That ever grac'd a ring of chivalry,—
Therefore I beg the boon, on bended knee,
Even from Sir Alan Swinton.

The offended Regent taunts the
youth bitterly with kneeling to him
that slew his father; and the vehement
retort of the latter is rebuked by the
gravity of Sir Alan, who, with much
emotion, draws the sword by which
the father fell, to lay it in honour and
in-friendship on the shoulder of the
son.

Swinton.

Alas! brave youth, 'tis I should kneel to you,
And tendering thee the hilt of the fell sword
That made thee fatherless, bid thee use the point
After thine own discretion. For thy boon,—
Trumpets, be ready,—In the Holiest name,
And in our Lady's and St. Andrew's name,
I dub thee knight. Arise, Sir Adam Gordon!
Be faithful, brave, and, O! be fortunate,
Should this ill hour permit.

[The trumpets sound; the Heralds cry
Largesse; and the attendants shout, A
Gordon! a Gordon!]

In the face of their country's dan-
ger, these two generous hearts are thus
nobly reconciled, and determine to
execute their proposed enterprize
against the English bowmen, although
aware that the mortified Regent will
E afford

afford them no rescue. The Gordon and the Swinton, with hand and heart, as father and son, devote themselves and their followers for the safety of their country; and under the guidance of a notorious freebooter, by name Hob Hattely, otherwise Hob of the Heron-plume, these "few, these gallant few, this band of brothers," precipitate themselves, by a secret mountain-path, upon the undefended flank of the English yeomen.

The second act transfers us to the English camp, presenting, in the discipline established by the stern and over-ruling spirit of King Edward, a strong contrast to the insubordination of the Scots. Some humorous by-play passes between Chandos and the crafty Abbot of Walthamstow, which is broken off by the signal for battle.

King Edward.

See Chandos, Percy.—Ha! St. George! St. Edward! See it descending now, the fatal hail-shower, The storm of England's wrath,—sure, swift, resistless,

Which no mail-coat can brook. Brave English hearts,

How close they shoot together!—as one eye Had aim'd five thousand shafts—as if one hand Had loosed five thousand bowstrings.

Percy.

The thick volley

Darkens the air, and hides the sun from us.

King Edward.

It falls on those shall see the sun no more.

The winged, the resistless plague is with them.

How their vex'd host is reeling to and fro,

Like the chafed whale with fifty lances in him.

They do not see, and cannot shun the wound.

The storm is viewless, as Death's sable wing, Unerring as his scythe. * * What horse are these Rush from the thicket underneath the hill?

Percy.

They're Hainaulters, the followers of Queen Isabel.

King Edward (hastily).

Hainaulters! thou art blind: wear Hainaulters

St. Andrew's silver cross? or would they charge

Full on our archers, and make havock of them?

Bruce is alive again. Ho! rescue! rescue!

Who was't survey'd the ground?

Ribaumont.

Most royal liege.

King Edward.

A rose hath fallen from thy chaplet, Ribaumont.

Ribaumont.

I'll win it back, or lay my head beside it. [Exit.

King Edward.

St. George! St. Edward!—Gentlemen, to horse

And to the rescue. Percy, lead the bill-men;

Chandos, do thou bring up the men-at-arms.

If yonder numerous host should now bear down, Bold as their van-guard, (to the Abbot,) thou may'st pray for us,—

We may need good men's prayers. To the rescue, Lords, to the rescue! Ha! St. George! St. Edward!

To this animated scene succeeds one of equal effect, which displays the success of Swinton's manoeuvre on the body of archers; but Edward's men-at-arms are on the advance, and the peril is too obvious to be mistaken. Swinton eagerly desires to save his adopted son's life.

Swinton.

Young Lord of Gordon,

Spur to the Regent,—show the instant need—

Gordon.

I penetrate thy purpose; but I go not.

Swinton.

Not at my bidding? I, thy sire in chivalry,— Thy leader in the battle? I command thee.

Gordon.

No! thou wilt not command me seek my safety,— For such is thy kind meaning,—at the expense Of the last hope which Heaven reserves for Scotland.

After some further expostulation, Swinton yields.

Must it be so?

And am I forced to yield the sad consent, Devoting thy young life? O Gordon, Gordon, I do it as the patriarch doom'd his issue,— I at my country's, he at Heaven's command; But I seek vainly some atoning sacrifice, Rather than such a victim. Hark! they come! That music sounds not like thy lady's lute.

Gordon.

Yet shall my lady's name mix with it gaily! Mount, vassals, couch your lances, and cry—

"Gordon!

Gordon for Scotland and Elizabeth."

As they justly anticipated, the jealousy of the Regent leaves them in this hazardous crisis to their fate. The tempest of the English battle breaks upon the little band, and leaves their leaders mortally wounded on the field.

Swinton.

All are cut down,—the reapers have pass'd o'er us, And hie to distant harvest. My toil's over; There lies my sickle (dropping his sword), hand of mine again Shall never, never wield it.

Gordon.

O, valiant leader! is thy light extinguish'd, That only beacon-flame which promis'd safety In this day's deadly wrack!

Swinton.

My lamp hath long been dim. But thine, young

Gordon,

Just kindled, to be quench'd so suddenly,

Ere Scotland saw its splendor! * * *

Look on the field, brave Gordon, if thou can'st,

And tell me how the day goes. But I guess,—

'Too surely do I guess—

Gordon.

All's lost! all's lost!—Of the main Scottish host, Some wildly fly, and some rush wildly forward; And some there are, who seem to turn their spears Against their countrymen.

Swinton.

Rashness, and cowardice, and secret treason, Combine to ruin us; and our hot valour, Devoid of discipline, is madmen's strength, More fatal unto friends than enemies: I'm glad that these dim eyes shall see no more on't. Let thy hand close them, Gordon,—I will think My Fair-hair'd William renders me that office!

[Dies.

Gordon.

And Swinton, I will think I do that duty To my dead father.

Resisting the solicitation of De Vipont to save his life by flight, Gordon rushes on the English, who now enter, with Edward at their head; but is soon overpowered. Chandos enquires the name of the bulky champion, whose giant frame is extended before them.

Gordon.

Let it suffice, he was a man this morning.

Chandos.

I question'd thee in sport; I do not need Thy information, youth. Who that has fought Through all these Scottish wars, but knows that

crest, The sable boar chain'd to the leafy oak, And that huge mace still seen where war was wildest.

King

King Edward.

'Tis Alan Swinton!

Grim chamberlain, who in my tent at Weardale
 Stood by my startled couch, with torch and mace,
 When the black Douglas' war-cry wak'd my camp.

Gordon (sinking down.)

If thus thou know'st him,

Thou wilt respect his corpse.

King Edward.

As belted knight and crowned king, I will.

Gordon.

And let mine

Sleep at his side, in token that our death
 Ended the feud of Swinton and of Gordon.

With an invective against the traitor Baliol, who has entered in the train of the conqueror, Gordon also yields up his gallant spirit. The Templar is made prisoner, and received into favour; and, with a congratulatory compliment from the Abbot of Walthamstow, who is bound to sing *Te Deum* on the occasion, the piece concludes.

In his prefatory remarks, Sir Walter has assigned, as one of his reasons for transferring the scene of battle from Homildon to Halidon-Hill, his reluctance to attempt any delineation of the Hotspur Percy, after the fiery and living image raised by the magic of Shakespeare. But should he seriously pursue the dramatic path on which he has ventured, what passion can he touch, or what character can he unfold, which has not been in some manner or to some degree pre-occupied by the all-embracing genius of his master. Who can fail, for instance, in the present sketch, to perceive the strong affinity between the Swinton of Sir Walter and the brave old Talbot of Henry the Sixth?—in achievements, in conduct, in age, and in fate, the same? There is, indeed, a curious coincidence in feeling and in circumstance, between the most striking part of Halidon-Hill, and the latter scenes of the first part of Henry the Sixth. In both we find a treacherous Regent, a venerable chief and his young comrade, in both overpowered by unequal force, and in both the same vain entreaty of the elder, to induce his companion to save his life by flight. The latter incident is, indeed, slightly touched upon by Scott, compared with the beautiful manner in which it is worked up in the contention of the Talbots, which, with all its quaintness, is to us ever new and moving, and which, as a parallel to a passage in our quotations, we here partly transcribe.

Talbot.

O young John Talbot, I did send for thee,
 To tutor thee in stratagems of war;
 That Talbot's name might be in thee reviv'd,
 When sapless age, and weak unable limbs,
 Should bring thy father to his drooping chair;
 But, O malignant and ill-boding stars!

Now art thou come unto a feast of death;
 A terrible and unavowed danger;
 Therefore, dear boy, mount on my swiftest horse,
 And I'll direct thee how thou shalt escape
 By sudden flight: come, dally not, begone.

John Talbot.

Is my name Talbot? and am I your son?

And shall I fly? * * *

The world will say, He is not Talbot's blood
 That basely fled, when noble Talbot stood.

Talbot.

Fly to revenge my death, if I be slain.

John.

He that flies so, will ne'er return again.

Talbot.

If we both stay, we both are sure to die.

John.

Then let me stay, and, father, do you fly.

Talbot.

Upon my blessing, I command thee go.

John.

To fight I will, but not to fly the foe.

Talbot.

Part of thy father may be saved in thee.

John.

No part of him but would be shame in me.

Talbot.

Thou never had'st renown, and can'st not lose it.

John.

Yes; your renowned name. Shall flight abuse it?

Talbot.

Thy father's charge shall clear thee from that stain.

John.

You cannot witness for me, being slain.

If death be so apparent, then both fly.

Talbot.

And leave my followers here to fight and die?

My age was never tainted with such shame.

John.

And shall my youth be guilty of such blame?

No more can I be sever'd from your side,

Than can yourself yourself in twain divide:

Stay, go, do what you will, the like do I,

For live I will not, if my father die.

Talbot.

Then here I take my leave of thee, fair son.

The extent of the extracts we have made will enable our readers to judge for themselves of the merits of Sir Walter's style as a dramatist. To us they appear to be of a very superior order, combining ease with force, and great depth of passion with a highly poetical diction. The development of his plot, and the conduct of his story through the intricacies of a regular play, seem to us the points in which his success would be most problematical.

We would submit it, in conclusion, to the elaborate judgment of Sir Walter, as an antiquarian, whether he has not fallen into a chronological error when he produces a Knight Templar in the reign of Edward the Third, although all the societies of their order had been suppressed in England early in the reign of that monarch's father.

To the Editor of the Monthly Magazine.

SIR,

IT was with pleasure I read the communication of your correspondent J. C. relative to the natural history of the gooseberry caterpillar, in your instructive Miscellany of June last. It is not a little surprising that entomologists

entomologists should have so long neglected to give a more particular description of this little pest of our gardens; and, although your correspondent has very minutely traced the various transformations of this destructive insect, yet, with your permission, Mr. Editor, I will say a word or two on the subject.

From the letter of J. C. it seems he is not aware that there are two kinds of larvæ, which are destructive to the foliage of the gooseberry bush; one of which is the production of the *Phalæna wavaría*, or gooseberry moth, and is very correctly described in the quotation from Sturt's Natural History; the other is the *Tenthredo rosæ*, and which is more particularly the subject of your correspondent's letter. These, it is plain, belong to two very different orders of insects; the former of which is of the order *Lepidoptera*, and the latter that of *Hymenoptera*. The character of the order *Lepidoptera* is,—Wings four, imbricated with minute scales. Generic character of the *Phalæna* is,—Antennæ taper from the base; wings in general deflected when at rest: fly by night. The specific character of the *Phalæna wavaría* is,—Wings grey: four black irregular stripes on the interior part of the upper wings; one resembling the letter L.

The character of the order *Hymenoptera* is,—Wings four, generally membranous: tails of the females armed with a sting. Generic character of the *Tenthredo* is,—Abdomen of equal thickness, and closely connected to the thorax: sting serrated between two valves; second wings shortest. The specific character of the *Tenthredo rosæ* is,—Antennæ, head, and thorax black, with a yellow spot on each side of the latter; abdomen yellow; a black spot on the anterior margin of the wings.

Though the larva of the *P. wavaría* enters the ground in order to change into a pupa, yet, from my own observations of the various metamorphoses of the *Tenthredo rosæ*, I may inform J. C. that he is not correct in supposing that is the case with the caterpillar of this very numerous and voracious little creature,—the *aurelia* of which is generally fixed to the dry stalk of some plant, the leaves, or small branches of shrubs or trees.

Correct figures of both these insects are given in Donovan's valuable

work on the Natural History of British insects.

Besides the above, there is another moth which feeds on the gooseberry and currant bushes, called the magpie moth (*Phalæna grossulariata*), the specific character of which is,—Wings whitish, with round black spots, and a yellow streak on the anterior part. This fly is very common in the months of July and August; and it is not a little singular, that this insect, when alarmed, will fall to the ground as if dead, and remain motionless till the appearance of danger is over.

Epping; E. DOUBLEDAY.
June 15, 1822.

To the Editor of the Monthly Magazine.

SIR,

ONE of your readers is puzzled with the phenomena of the common phial barometer. He asks,—1st. Why must the rim of the neck of the phial be separated before the water can be suspended? 2d. Why is the surface of the water concave in fine weather, and convex in rainy weather? 3dly. Why does the exposure of the phial to the heat of a fire produce the same effect as rainy weather?

In answer to these questions I would say,—1st. That it is not necessary to separate the rim of the neck in order to suspend the water. If the surface of the rim be perfectly even and dry, the water will be suspended just the same as when the rim is removed. The reason why it is necessary in any cases to strike off the rim, is because it is uneven, and will draw off the water, by making the surface heavier on one side than on another.

2d. In fine weather the weight of the atmosphere is greater than in rainy weather, as is seen in the quicksilver barometer; in the former the column is about thirty-one inches, but in the latter about twenty-eight. When, by the collision of clouds of different degrees of humidity, rain is formed, the weight of the atmosphere, and consequently its density and its pressure on the surface of the water is diminished; the water therefore sinks, and a drop is formed. In fine weather the air remains charged with its humidity, and consequently its weight and density, and pressure on the surface of the water in the phial, are greater than in rainy weather; hence

hence the drop disappears, and the surface is concave.

3d. When the phial is exposed to the heat of a fire, as the density of the air is diminished by its greater rarefaction, its pressure on the surface of the water is diminished also the same as when rain is formed, because its elastic force is proportionate to its density. SIGMA.

Bucks; May 4, 1822.

For the Monthly Magazine.

THE PHILOSOPHY OF CONTEMPORARY CRITICISM.

NO. XXIII.

The Edinburgh Review, No. 72.

THERE is very little matter in the present number of this Review which is calculated for cursory perusal, or to afford light amusement to the reader. It is replete with grave discussions, principally of a political tendency; and a great deal of heavy ordnance is brought to bear, from different positions, upon the ministry, whose exposed and difficult situation certainly presents a strong temptation for such an attack. It is, we presume, with this view that so much more than a due proportion of this number is devoted to subjects of national policy, to the exclusion of articles of mere literary interest. We seem to be labouring through a number of the Pamphleteer. But, such is the state of things, that instruction is a point of much greater importance than amusement, and the ability with which it is here administered commands our attention and respect, and must make a deep and lasting impression on the public mind.

The first article is an elaborate inquiry into the *Nature and Origin of the Courts of the Ancient English Common Law*, which are illustrated by much antiquarian research into the laws and legislative assemblies of the northern tribes. The inferences drawn from the history of these courts are, however, directed not to jurisprudence, but to politics. Parliament is supposed by the writer to have been a concentration of the numerous courts leet and county courts, whose juries were delegated, by their respective districts, to represent the grievances of the community, and to require redress from the crown. It was strictly a high court of justice, whose legislative functions rather resulted from than formed a part of its original des-

tinuation. This view of the subject, considering Parliament as a common law-court, and not as a body arising out of the feudal system, or growing up under the licence of the prerogative, is ingenious and novel; and, while it is more consistent, in our opinion, with constitutional principles, it is certainly supported, in this treatise, on very plausible authorities and arguments. We are, however, inclined to look upon disquisitions of this nature as being rather interesting to the antiquary than useful in a practical sense. Whatever may have been the origin and progress of our institutions, it is to their spirit and principle that we are to look; and these it is our duty to apply to the present qualifications and circumstances of the people, without referring us back to times whose habits and acquirements were very dissimilar and inferior to our's. The principle (which, in our constitution, is that of representation,) will apply in different degrees to different situations; and it is by this alone, and not by any former application of it, that we are or can be bound.

A *Supplement to a Collection of Tracts*, made by the late Mr. QUINTIN CRAWFORD, and published after his death, forms the subject of the next article. It is favourably spoken of by the reviewer, whose task has been easy, consisting for the most part of a detail of anecdotes respecting the sufferings of Louis the Sixteenth and his queen. These are calculated to bring into the light the more favourable points of their characters; to which we may give faith, without any change of opinion on the course of the singular events in which that unfortunate couple were involved, or on the conduct pursued by them. This is a rather entertaining, but not very important, article.

With the succeeding article, which relates to *Prison Discipline*, and which proceeds from the same hand as other papers in this review, conceived in the same spirit, we feel and must express considerable dissatisfaction, as well with regard to its opinions as to its manner. It is written in the well-known witty and sprightly vein of its reputed author, which is, at best, unsuitable to so serious a topic; and which is still more out of its place when exerted to enforce a system of harsh and severe treatment of prisoners. "There must (says the reviewer,

viewer, in conclusion,) be a great deal of solitude; coarse food; a dress of shame; hard, incessant, irksome, eternal labour; a planned and regulated, and unrelenting, exclusion of happiness and comfort." It appears to be the object of the writer merely to impress the mind of the convict with a terror of future imprisonment; and this is an old and a simple expedient, and, Heaven knows, has been, and always will be, very easily accomplished. But what is the effect? By rendering his labour irksome, are you likely to inspire him with a love of industry? By turning him adrift in the world, penniless and unhappy, are you likely to reclaim him to better feelings, or to rescue him from future temptation? On his discharge, granting that he hates the prison more, are his necessities, which urged him to crime, less, or his habits and feelings altered or improved? Nothing of all this: but he is dismissed with the simple injunction, "You have fallen into this trap once: you know the miseries you have suffered; take care how you get into it again." This is an undisguised system of mere terror, and places the human being on the same level as the brute animal. It is the noble endeavour of the present day to act upon a higher and more efficacious principle; to operate on our moral and intellectual, rather than on our corporeal nature; to replace bad habits by good; to reclaim the sinner, and to raise him, if possible, for a short season, above temptation, by enabling him during his confinement to acquire some small means of exercising his industry profitably after his enlargement. Here we have not force, but reason; and reasonable means directed to beneficial ends. The impression of terror wears away, or is overcome by weightier motives of necessity; but teach a man his duty, inure him to labour, make his labour pleasant and profitable, turn him out with a little capital in hand, and an improved character; and who can hesitate in deciding whether that man is most likely to return to his dungeon, who blesses it as the scene of his amendment, or he who curses it as the witness of his anguish and despair. It gives us great concern to see this review, which ought to do better things, setting itself against the reformed system, and contributing to check those plans, which we have no doubt will, when

matured, be as useful as they are honourable to society; and we cannot avoid observing, that a Christian divine does not appear to us to be acting exactly in character, by contributing to darken the house of bondage, and to strike the iron deeper into the heart of the unhappy prisoner.

A very powerful and impressive exposition of the State of the Nation, as respects its financial concerns, forms the *fourth article*; and, notwithstanding all our familiarity with the burdens and grievances of the country, such are the ability and perspicuity with which the statements are here made, and such the force of argument and indignation with which the extravagance of the government is laid before us, that we feel it with all the force of a new and recent fact. From the sixth of a series of tables relating to the expenditure and revenue of the kingdom, which are all highly interesting and instructive, it appears, that, calculating the change in the value of the currency, the country, in the words of the reviewer, "has been paying, during the last year, a larger amount of taxes, by half a million, than it did during the most wasteful and oppressive period of the late war; and a larger amount, by nearly three millions, than it did during the period next to that in point of expenditure." Granting, what we believe to be true, that the return to cash payments was a wise, perhaps an inevitable measure, what is the inference? That no public man should be allowed to retain more of his salary than will barely recompence him for his real labour; that no such thing as a sinecure should exist for a moment longer; and, that our civil, naval, and especially our military establishments, should be reduced to the very lowest possible scale. To this conclusion, or to worse, we must come at last. Through all the course of its various reasonings, this paper deserves the most pointed attention; and, we earnestly recommend its perusal and circulation, as an efficacious means of opening the eyes of the country to its true condition.

We next meet with the most spirited and agreeable piece of criticism of which this number can boast, bearing within itself the demonstration of its paternity. It is a review of Lord Byron's tragedies, and makes, we think, a very fair and correct estimate of his powers, as displayed in this department.

partment. Nor does the disposition of the writer, although he comments with much severity on his lordship and his works, seem to be unfriendly to his author. We really think he means to reform the delinquent, if he could; but, in our apprehension, it is of little avail to desire Lord Byron to emulate Shakspeare, and to multiply, like him, the scenic shadows of human nature; or to recommend to him the fertility and good humour of Walter Scott. Who would think of asking Fuseli to paint like Wilkie? or of requesting Lord Byron himself, as some critics have done, to come home and attend to his business in the House of Lords, where perhaps he might, in time, become permanent chairman of committees. We must accept him according to his nature,—limited in power, but intense in its action,—concentrated, vehement, and eccentric; in some things inimitable, in many excellent, in others reprehensible.

The *sixth* article, *Agricultural Distress*, is drawn up with perfect independence, and we entirely acquiesce in the soundness of its principles. The interests of all classes,—growers and consumers,—are identified with the freedom of the corn-trade; and the only difficulty consists in letting down the country from its artificial state to that firm basis on which alone its prosperity can be permanent. There is one observation of the reviewer we must notice; he seems to undervalue the effect of taxation. Now, though taxes are not the sole, we contend they are the chief cause of the farmer's distress. A delusive mode of estimating the pressure of taxes is frequently resorted to by ministers and their adherents, in taking the amount of direct taxation, for a correct measure of the degree in which the cultivator is affected by the public burthens. Nothing can be more erroneous; if taxes operated in this way, they would truly form only a drop in the sea of agricultural difficulties: but we will show the contrary. Direct taxes, which enhance the expenses of cultivation, are obviously injurious; but we contend that taxation universally falls more exclusively on agriculture than on other branches of industry. First, manual labour enters more largely into the produce of agriculture than of manufactures. A piece of broad-cloth or cotton is chiefly wrought

out by the aid of machinery, but a quarter of wheat can only be produced by the labour of man: hence all taxes on consumption, as excises, &c. by augmenting the price of labour, are peculiarly oppressive to agriculture. Secondly, taxes that do not fall on necessities, indirectly affect agriculture, by rendering an effective reduction in rent and tithe incompatible with the support of public burdens. We conclude, therefore, that there is no tax the repeal of which would not, *pro tanto*, afford agricultural relief, inasmuch as there is no tax that does not tend either to augment the cost of production, lessen the power of consumption in the people, or oppose the reduction of revenue derived from the soil.

We must be rather brief with *Demosthenes*, which forms the *seventh* article, and another long and learned dissertation on Greek eloquence. The writer seems literally in love with his subject, though we confess we do not participate in all his enthusiasm for the ancients. We think with the Abbé Auger, they were partly *babillards*; and certainly the coarseness and personality of some of their famous orators, in which charges of *cowardice*, *bribery*, and *ruffianism*, are directly made, would hardly be tolerated at this day by the pot-wallopers of palace-yard. We may be deficient, it is true, in taste and learning, when we avow our admiration is more for the moderns than the Greeks and Romans. Their institutions were too warlike and ferocious for us; and we cannot help thinking that one of the greatest improvements mankind are destined to attain, is to explode the illusion of military glory, which formed the *beau ideal* of the ancient commonwealths. The article, notwithstanding, evinces both taste and eloquence, and we have heard it highly extolled by some Oxford scholars.

Comparative Productiveness of High and Low Taxes forms the *next* subject, in which we think, from the example of Ireland, and the progress of various English duties, the main proposition, that an increase of taxation is not always followed by an increase of revenue, nor a diminution of taxation by a diminution of revenue, is fully established. The public is much indebted to the Edinburgh Journal for the attention paid to these subjects; in

in the present number we have three articles devoted to important questions of public economy, all of great ability, and not less distinguished for the sound principles they inculcate, than for the valuable statistical information with which they are illustrated, and which can be found in no other publication.

The *ninth* article, *Malaria*, is medical, relating to the Walcheren fever, miasma, sciatica, tooth-ach, rheumatism, head-ache, and other bodily afflictions. We suspect the alarming intelligence about *malaria* prevailing in Bridge-street, St. James's-park, Finsbury-square, and Whitechapel, is merely a *ruse de guerre* of the reviewer, intended to *locate* his observations nearer home, as his subject is rather remote, being a "Memoir of Signor Brocchi dell'aria di Roma negli antichi tempi."

Tonbridge School forms the *tenth* and last article, and is apparently intended to keep alive public attention on the important subject of charitable abuses, which Mr. Brougham did himself so much honour in dragging to light. In the case of *Tonbridge*, it is well known that the funds, for a series of years, have been misapplied by the Skinner's Company; and the question now is, the most advantageous mode of employing the revenues of the charity, amounting to four or five thousand pounds a-year, with a certainty of future augmentation; besides arrears of post-rents, amounting at least to twenty thousand pounds. In the application of the funds, we do not concur in the suggestion of Mr. Prinsep, of establishing a great school on the plan of Eton and Westminster; these foundations are themselves the seat of gross abuses, and certainly any extension of their principle would ill accord with the state of knowledge and the wants of the community. The whole question, however, of charitable abuses, like many others, will never receive an adequate corrective, without a previous change in the representation of the people.

Having already expressed our approbation of the present number, we have nothing to add in conclusion. It is manifestly superior to some of its late predecessors; and we doubt not, that, if the future numbers be brought out with similar ability, the *Edinburgh Review* will soon re-gain whatever ground it may have lost in public estimation.

For the Monthly Magazine.

THE SOCIAL ECONOMIST.

NO. I.

[It formed a part of the original design of this Miscellany, and has never since been lost sight of, in compiling the fifty-three volumes to which it has extended, to contribute in every way to the promotion of the *social happiness* of mankind, by diffusing early and explicit intelligence of every new discovery, or useful adoption or improvement, in those arts which conduce to the use, convenience, or comfort, of our species, whether congregated in magnificent and crowded cities, in large manufacturing country towns, or in villages or houses of the husbandmen and labourers. In furtherance of this design, the Editor feels enabled, by the great diversity and extent of the talent by which his labours are assisted, to commence a series of papers, under the title of THE SOCIAL ECONOMIST; one of which will appear in most of the succeeding numbers.]

Bored Springs or Artificial Fountains obtained by Boring the Earth.

IN some late Numbers we called the attention of the public to the successful experiments recently made at Tottenham, and in some villages adjacent, in Essex, to obtain constant supplies of water by boring to certain depths in the earth. In our Magazine for May 1805, vol. 19, p. 368, we gave some particulars of a patent obtained by Mr. James Ryan, for boring for water; and at sundry times we have introduced various notions on the subject, conceiving it to be of the greatest consequence to society.

It seems, by a late account published by Mr. Robinson, in his "History of Tottenham," that within the memory of several inhabitants of Tottenham High-Cross, Middlesex, it was a universal complaint, that no good water was to be had in the village. The wells were only a few feet deep, the supply of water was uncertain, and it was not pure enough for domestic purposes. The wells reached only to the blue clay, and therefore their depth depended on that of the superstratum, namely, of the gravel or loam lying upon it. But, within the last forty years, the complaint of the badness of the water has been effectually removed in many places in the parish, and might be so in all. The clay, from the surface of which the water was formerly obtained, and to which it is nearly impervious, has been pierced through in many parts, which has afforded a never-failing supply

supply of remarkably clear and brilliant water, particularly soft, and which is consequently adapted to every domestic purpose. The depths of the wells have varied from about 110 to 140 feet; and when the water was arrived at in sinking some of them, it rose with such great rapidity, as to overtake the well-digger before his escape could be well effected.

Yet, although some of the inhabitants of Tottenham obtained good supplies of excellent water from deep-sunk wells, there were a great proportion who were obliged to buy water of the carriers, who procured it from a well on Tottenham-green, which was dug, and a pump erected, at the expense of the Lord of the Manor in 1791. However, in the summer of

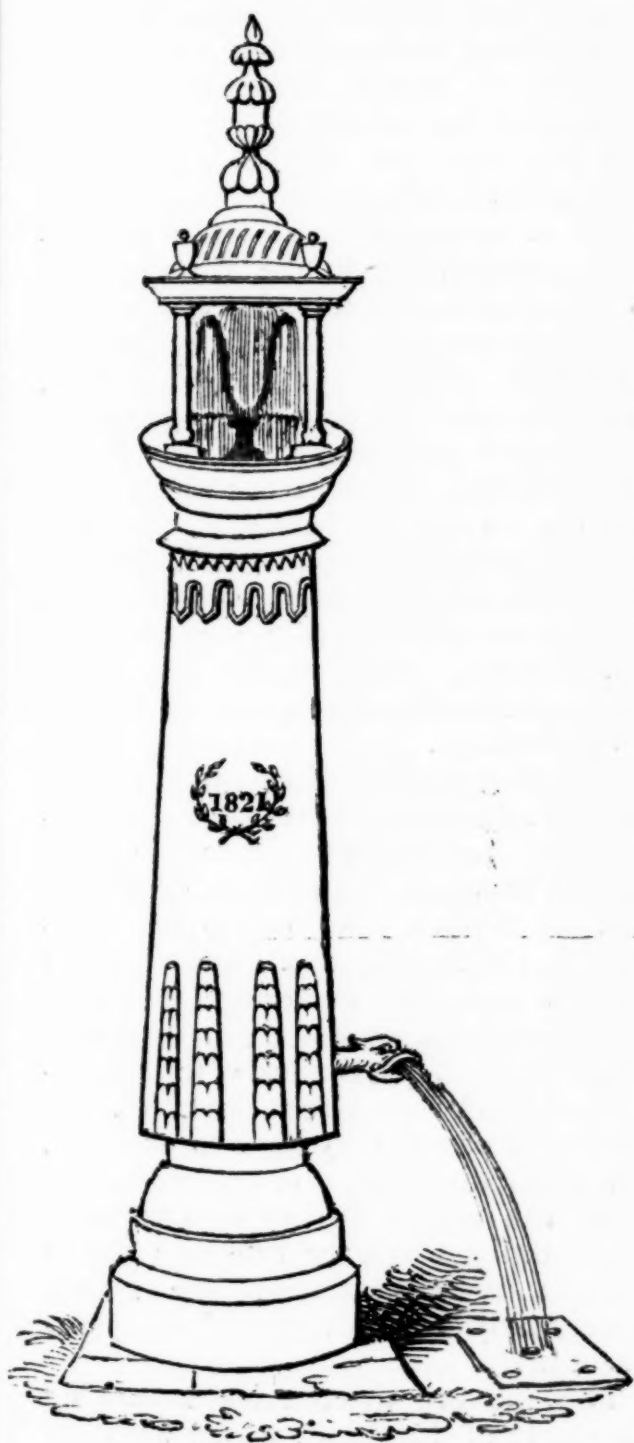
method of boring through the clay to the main-spring, at his farm in Broad-lane, Page Green, Tottenham; where he obtained a copious and constant supply of water, from a depth of 120 feet, which rises eight feet above the surface, and, flowing over, forms an elegant little cascade, and it has neither increased nor diminished since. Having succeeded on his own premises, he thought a similar experiment might be tried with equal success on the public waste ground; and, this suggestion being made to the vestry, it was acceded to on behalf of the parish, and the work commenced. It was completed under the direction of the above gentleman, by Mr. John Goode. The ground was bored to the depth of 105 feet, when a fine spring of water issued forth, which rises six feet above the surface of the ground, through a tube within a cast-iron pedestal, and, flowing over the lip or edge of a vase, forms a bell-shaped continual sheet of water, inclosing the vase as in a glass case. It is collected and again conducted downward through the pedestal to the place of its discharge, out of the mouth of a dolphin, about eighteen inches from the ground, for the convenience of placing a pail or pitcher under the stream. The quantity of water thrown up and discharged is at the rate of fourteen gallons a minute. (*See the Engraving.*)

The peculiar advantages of boring the ground for water, instead of digging, particularly at great depths, renders the former method of great importance to the public; since water is obtained by boring at a small expense, as is exemplified by the following table of Mr. Goode's, which shows the Tottenham prices of boring, at every ten feet of depth, and shews the cost of well-sinking to be from $3\frac{1}{2}$ to 7 times greater, according to circumstances:—

Depth in Feet.	Price of Boring.	Price of Well-sinking.
10	£0 3 4	£1 5
20	0 10 0	3 0
30	1 0 0	5 5
40	1 13 4	8 0
50	2 10 0	11 5
60	3 10 0	15 0
70	4 13 4	19 5
80	6 0 0	24 0
90	7 10 0	29 5
100	9 3 4	35 0
110	11 0 0	41 5
120	13 0 0	48 0
130	15 3 4	55 5
140	17 10 0	63 0

F

150



1821, a gentleman adopted the new
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Depth in Feet.	Price of Boring.			Price of Well-sinking.	
150	20	0	0	71	5
160	22	13	4	80	0
170	25	10	0	89	5
180	28	10	0	99	0
190	31	13	4	109	5
200	35	0	0	120	0

The curious and important fact, that subterranean fountains of water could be tapped in certain situations, was by accident long ago brought to light, in different districts in this kingdom, viz. that there are situated below the surface, in many low situations, certain porous strata of open-grained sand or fissured stone, charged with a supply of water, in such a pent or confined state,* that on the sinking of a well, or making a bore-hole, down through the superincumbent strata, to reach any such water-charged stratum, the water therefrom would rise through such new opening, and overflow on the surface.

Many such overflowing wells have long existed in and near to London, and in various other parts of the kingdom; and we are enabled to mention the following instances, viz. in the Adelphi (George's); in Addle-hill, Thames-street (Rudd's); in New Bond-street (No. 110); in Park-lane, Putney (Daniel's); in Richmond town; at Twyford (Wilan's); at East Acton (Overy's); at Knotting-hill, or Kensington Gravel-pits (Vulliamy's); at Tottenham (Forster's, J. and W. Rowe's, Smith's, &c.); at Tottenham High-Cross (Wilkinson's, &c.), &c.—At the New-Inn, south of Silsoe, in Bedfordshire; at Cambridge city (east part), and at Wimpole, in Cambridgeshire; at Alford, in Lincolnshire, and at numerous places in the adjacent coast-district of that county, viz. at Saleby, Sutton, Trusthorpe (Hill's, Taylor's, &c.), &c.—At Dunccehill, north-west of Hull, and near Leeds (Gott's, Marshall's,) in Yorkshire; in and near Derby town (several), and at Oakthorpe, in Measham (an old coal-pit), in Derbyshire, &c. &c.

Bore-holes, made by the large augers used by colliers and others, for deeply penetrating and examining the strata, have at various times, and in

* The elevated ranges of chalk-hills, flanked by sand, which surround London, (except eastward,) and in a depressed form underlie its thick clay strata, explain the sources of the subterranean waters, and the cause of their tendency to rise in the deep wells of the London Vale; see our 23d volume, p. 212.

many places, been the means of tapping springs of water, concealed and confined beneath the surface, as above-mentioned; which water has afterwards risen, and continued to overflow the tops of such deep bore-holes. Accidental discoveries of this kind have also been made at Husbands-Bosworth, in Leicestershire; Sprinks in Ednaston, in Derbyshire; at Toton, Dirty-Hucknal, and Kirklington, in Nottinghamshire; at Leighton's-mill, near Wakefield, and at Bridlington, in Yorkshire; at Willoughby, near Sleaford, in Lincolnshire, near Comlongon Castle, Dumfriesshire, &c.

The inhabitants of the coast-district of Lincolnshire, above-mentioned, from having long observed certain forcibly-rising fountains of water, which are there called "Blow-wells," and having noticed also the modern overflowing wells, which have been alluded to above, have ingeniously conceived the practicability, of saving the expense and trouble of a well; and accordingly began, twenty years since or upwards, to substitute a bore-hole, penetrating to the spring; into which perforation a leaden or tin pipe was inserted, and tightly fixed therein, by a close stopping of tempered clay, rammed into the hole round the pipe. A wooden pump-case, of the usual construction, (except wanting a slit for the sweep or handle,) was then erected around the pipe; and, through the ordinary perforation for the spout, the top end of the bore-pipe was turned horizontally, and mostly produced ever afterwards, a fine stream of water therefrom.

A correspondent of this Miscellany, in 1807, examined several of these ingenious substitutes for wells and pumps in use in the vicinity of Alford, viz. at Sutton (Wilson's), at Trusthorpe (Wilson's, and others), &c.; and he received accounts, that they were common, almost throughout that coast-district, particularly in Marsh-Chapel, and near Great Grimsby. In some few cases, very near to the sea, the water diminished or ceased to flow from the spout during two or three hours daily, when the tide was at the lowest; notwithstanding the spouts were many feet elevated above high-water level.

The modern discoveries regarding the strata of England, which we were the first to announce and to recommend to the attention of our readers, (see

(see our 11th volume, p. 525, our 40th volume, p. 379, &c.) are now so far matured and known to many practical engineers, as to leave nothing wanting in regard to the principles, by which the local extents of the districts capable of this improvement, in the place of wells and pumps, may be previously determined. And, fortunately, the great variety and extent of our mining and well-sinking operations have reared a class of practical men, fully equal to the executing of the necessary works, without its being necessary for the public to listen to the pretensions of affected new discoveries, or to tolerate mystery on the subject.

To such men it must be left to determine, by examinations of the neighbouring strata, how far the operation will be successful. It can hardly be expected that the water will ever rise higher than its subterraneous reservoir, unless by lateral pressure, on the principle developed by Bolton in his water-raising apparatus. But these considerations are complicated; and, before any gentleman, company, or parish begins the operation, it may be proper to obtain the opinion of practical men, just as in the case of mining, or other similar operations. Nor can the expense be reduced to a certain scale; for it will depend on the nature of the strata to be passed through, and, in some cases, the best tools repeatedly fail.

An expensive experiment has been recently made, without due regard to circumstances, by Mr. Laycock, of Islington, and has hitherto been without success. Mr. L. with much public spirit, has persevered; and we delayed the publication of the present article, till we could announce the result of his operations. The curiosity of the public having, however, been excited by our former articles, and many of our readers being impatient for details, we have judged it better to present them with these observations, than longer to defer them.

[Since the previous article was written, we have been favoured with the following letter from an eminent practical engineer, and we hasten to lay it before our readers, as tending to complete their information on the subject.]

To the Editor of the Monthly Magazine,
SIR,

Observing that the letter of your Tottenham correspondent, S. S. in p. 290 of your last volume, which strongly

recommends the extension generally of borings for water, in preference to the sinking of wells, has remained unnoticed by your many able correspondents; and having observed that *the principle* on which the "genuine spring," as S. S. calls it, which has lain concealed under the village of Tottenham and its vicinity, is capable of rising, through a well or bore-hole, and overflowing on the surface, is not adverted to, and apparently is not known to that writer; and conceiving that a right understanding of the principle alluded to, is of the utmost importance, towards preventing many persons from incurring the expenses of borings, in other and higher situations, and afterwards experiencing the mortification of finding, that the water will not there rise to the surface through a bore-hole; although, on the same spot, it might rise and stand permanently, at a useful height, in a well. —I am on these accounts desirous of showing, in your instructive pages, that there is, in the principle I have alluded to, nothing of mystery or difficulty: it is simply this, that the water contained in the legs of a crooked pipe, in the form of a U or a V, or of an inverted syphon, will rise or flow to the same height (with respect to the horizontal plane) in each of its legs.

Now the open and connected joints or cracks (that may be witnessed in any chalk-pit,) of the vast stratum of chalk which underlies London, and whose northern edge rises from under the London clay, and forms an elevated chalk country in Hertfordshire, may be conceived as forming, by its connected open joints, one of the legs of a great subterraneous syphon, of which the other leg may be conceived to be, any well or bore-hole, opened down to the chalk, or even down to the loose sand stratum, which usually lies immediately upon the chalk, and rather obstructedly suffers the chalk water to rise up through it, whenever the superincumbent pressure is locally removed, as has recently been done by the perforations made at Tottenham, and had previously been done by numerous deep wells in other places near London; the source or supply of this water, being the rains and dews, which fall on the chalk-hills surrounding London.

On this first view of the subject it might seem, that, as the chalk downs and hills, on every side of the London clay, except on the Essex and Suffolk coast,

coast, including parts of the adjoining counties, between Cromer on the north, and Reculver (or Sandown) on the south, rise higher,—for the most part considerably higher,—than the surface of the London clay; that therefore the water from the joints of the chalk, might be expected to rise and overflow the top of a deep well or bore-hole, in any part of the London clay district; which evidently seems to be the opinion of your correspondent Mr. S. S. and of some others who have written on the subject.

But it is necessary to take into the account, several very deeply excavated valleys on the borders of the London clay, where the clay is reduced to a thin edge, in the bottoms of such valleys; through which excavations the chalk waters, overflowing there at the surface, are enabled spontaneously to flow, on to and across the clay strata, in their course towards the tidal estuary of the Thames; the principal of which excavations is that for the Thames itself, just below the town of Maidenhead; those for its southern tributary streams are,—for the Wey, about three miles below Guilford; for the Mole, about two miles below Leatherhead; for the Wandle, about a mile above Mitcham, &c. For the northern branches of the Thames, the principal excavations on the edge of the clay strata are only two, viz. for the Coln, near Uxbridge; and for the Lea, about a mile below Ware.

The two last natural outlets for the northern chalk waters, enable a great part of the Hertfordshire chalk-waters to escape, and flow on to the London-clay strata, in their way to the Thames; the main bodies of these waters proceed in their natural courses to the Thames, at Staines and at Blackwall: but other parts of each of these streams have been diverted by art, at no great distances from their outlets, and are conveyed towards London, from near Uxbridge by the Grand-Junction and Regent's Canals, and from near Ware, by the New River. On the south-east of the town of Islington, the former of these artificial conduits, for the overflowings of the chalk waters, has been lately made to pass in a tunnel, under the other of these conduits; and thereby we are furnished, with the ready means of roughly comparing the height of the water in these two conduits, not only where they cross, as above-mentioned, but at their sources near Uxbridge and near Ware.

Allowing for the rise of four locks, which occur in the Regent's Canal between the Islington tunnel and the Regent's Park, and for two other locks which occur on the Grand Junction, between Bull-bridge and the Uxbridge outlet; and allowing, in like manner, for the elevation of the New-River water, above the water in the tunnel beneath it, and for the very easy rise which the surface of the New River (as a very slowly-running stream,) presents, from Islington to its source near Ware: it will hence appear, that these two principal natural vents for the chalk-water, on the north-west and north of London, are nearly on one level; and the course on the map, of these two artificial water-conduits, meeting at Islington, furnishes a visible and important line of demarkation across Middlesex, for distinguishing (with some few local exceptions, where these conduits are either embanked, or deep-cut, or tunnelled,) the places, situated southward of such line, as lying below the chalk-water level, (as Tottenham is situated below the course of the New River, on the east of the latter,) from those other and higher-lying places, to the northward of this line of demarkation; where, consequently, there can be no reason for expecting that a well or a bore-hole should overflow on the surface; and where, in point of fact, none do overflow, as far as I know.

In this district of Middlesex, situated above the chalk-water level, there are numerous modern wells, of great depth most of them, in which the water has risen, and a supply of it permanently stood, a great many feet above the places, where such waters were first tapped, by the augers used in the bottoms of such wells, by the well-sinkers; and perhaps, where these operations have been judiciously and well performed, the water has in general risen, to the level of the natural outlets above-mentioned.

The heights of two others of the before-mentioned natural outlets of the chalk-waters, viz. that near Maidenhead, and that below Guilford, are probably not greatly different from the height of those two northern outlets already described; but this being a matter of great practical importance, towards demarking the entire district around London, to the westward and southward, wherein overflowing wells or bore-holes might reasonably be expected to be obtained; I beg to suggest

gest the propriety, of tracing out, by a pretty accurate levelling, and the mapping, of a level line on the surface, (such as a canal without any locks might occupy,) from the outlet near Maidenhead, eastward, to intersect the Colne river; ascertaining, at the same time, any difference of level and distance there may be, between this point of intersection and the lowest place of outlet for the chalk-water in the vale of the Coln, near Uxbridge.

In like manner, should the same level line be traced and mapped, south-eastward from Maidenhead, to intersect the Wey river; comparing the same, as to level and distance, with the lowest chalk-water outlet in that valley; and so on, eastward, with respect to the Mole and the Wandle rivers, and their respective lowest chalk-water outlets.

In this, as in almost all other classes of natural phenomena, some anomalies occur, which complicate the matter, and require the aid of science and research, for their elucidation: here, for instance, the Castle of Windsor is seen standing on a detached mass of chalk, rising higher than the surface of much of the surrounding London-clay; in which last, on nearly all sides, I believe, deep modern wells have been sunk, without reaching the chalk, except, perhaps, by the noses of some of the augers, which have let up the springs into these wells. It appears to me probable, that this Windsor mass of chalk, is surrounded on all sides by those dislocating fissures, which the miners usually call *faults*, and has been lifted or thrust up 200 or 300 feet from its former position; but, without these fissures around the Windsor chalk, giving vent, as far as I know, to any remarkable or large springs of water, from the great water-charged mass of chalk which they intersect, and from which this mass seems to have been elevated.

Another anomaly attending this overflowing-well district around London, occurs in the vale of Ravensborne, in the north-west corner of Kent, wherein the chalk strata lie bare, down as far as Deptford; and the edge of the London clay is in this valley, little, if at all, elevated above the level of the Thames; and yet without this place producing any very great or notable springs of water, or without the district to the west of this

valley, being unfitted for producing overflowing wells, as I understand; which circumstances may, I think, have arisen, from a water-tight *fault* or fissure, filled with clay, crossing the vale of the Thames, near to the Ravensborne valley on the west, and elevating the strata on its eastern side. But having already somewhat extended this letter, and having a wish to mention several other matters, the results of my professional engagements and inquiries, relative to wells and borings, in the vale of the Thames, and many other places, I must reserve these for a future communication.

Howland-street;

July 8, 1822.

JOHN FAREY,

Mineral Surveyor.

To the Editor of the Monthly Magazine.

SIR,

A CORRESPONDENT, who signs "Fact," in your last month's Magazine, has taken the title of a work which I have lately published, on the present method of constructing ships, as practised by Sir Robert Seppings, as a text, for the purposes of abusing the inventor, and of conveying to your readers the notion, that all the improvements which he has introduced are due to the ingenuity of others.

It is pretty evident, that he has only read the title of the work in question; for, if he had perused the book, he would most probably have saved himself the trouble of writing, and me the pain of answering such incorrect and malicious observations; and which are calculated only to make an impression on those who have not studied the subject.

1st. As to the mode suggested by Capt. Cowan, in the year 1805, "of filling in the timbers, and making all solid." Filling-in and caulking the frames of ships, as high as their floor-heads, has been practised in this country as long as England has possessed a navy of any strength; and you will find, on reference to my work "On Preserving the Navy," (page 60,) that "Mr. Kirby, of Chatham-yard, proposed in the year 1763 to fill-in and then caulk the frames of ships, from their keels to the water's edge." This did not rest, prior to Capt. Cowan's proposition, upon recommendation only; for Admiral Schank built in 1800 a vessel, in Mr. Dudman's yard at Deptford, with a solid frame.

2dly. The proposal of "omitting the foot-waling, and substituting diagonal riders,"

riders," said to have been recommended by the same gentleman, is as new as the former. Earl Stanhope, by patent dated 9th of April, 1807, proposes, in building vessels which he denominates "Stanhope weatherers," either to plank them inside and out, or to omit the inside planking, and increase the outside; and he goes on by stating "this latter method is the ancient method, and, in my opinion, it ought to be revived." In the *San Juan Nepomeceno*, of seventy-four guns, built at Ferrol in the year 1781, and captured by Lord Nelson in 1805, riders were laid all fore and aft in the hold in a diagonal direction; and, further, it was always the custom in this country to lay the breadth and top riders diagonally. I have answered this point under the supposition that Captain Cowan had recommended diagonal riders; but the fact is, that he made no such proposal, nor is the word diagonal used throughout his letter, except in reference to driving the bolts and tree-nails diagonally, a plan which he strongly recommends, but gives the credit thereof to Capt. Cartier, of the Navy.

3dly. Horizontal timbers. As these are not introduced into the new method of ship-building, it may appear irrelevant to notice them; but as, by an abuse of terms, the shelf pieces, which are placed without the clamps, at a considerable distance from the frame, are called by the writer horizontal timbers, it may be right to state, that these have been long employed by the French. As a proof, the lower-deck beams of *L'Hébe*, captured by the British in the year 1782, were secured by shelf-pieces; these were removed when she was repaired in the year 1806. And further, Mr. Boswell's patent method of building ships, dated 1802, (not 1806, as incorrectly stated,) bears no similitude either to the diagonal framing invented by Sir R. Seppings, or in the application of shelf-pieces.

4thly. Cross-planking. Placing of planks diagonally has been practised for more than a century past, in partial cases, by the French, and other foreign nations, see Dupin's excellent memoir "*De la Structure des Vaisseaux Anglais*," inserted in the *Philosophical Transactions* for the year 1817, also "*Bouguer's Traité du Navire*," published in 1746, page 154.—In Mr. Machonochie's prospectus,

published by Egerton in 1805, coaks are not mentioned, or even alluded to; on the contrary, he proposes to lay the decks the same thickness "as at present, but to be divided into three layers; one layer diagonally from starboard to larboard, another from larboard to starboard, and a third as at present, fore and aft: This (says he,) by tonguing the two under strata, and jointing and caulking the upper, would produce a platform of incredible strength." That coaks were used by the ancients, in works of civil architecture, we know from Wood's account of Balbec, as quoted by Sir R. Seppings, in his paper on ship-building, inserted in the *Philosophical Transactions* for the year 1820, where it is stated that "the pieces composing the shafts of the lofty columns were joined together without cement, by pins of iron let into sockets." In giving this quotation, it is not my intention to rob General Bentham of the merit of invention, in applying a known principle to a new object; as he certainly is the first upon record who introduced circular coaks of wood in ship-building. In many instances the wooden coaks are now substituted by those of cast-iron.

5thly. The bolting of thick strakes over the joints of the timbers, at the first and second futtock-heads, has been practised in the British navy for time immemorial, and is established by an order of the King in council in 1745; and, by the same authority, two strakes, two feet three inches in breadth, the lower seven and a half, and the upper six inches in thickness, are to be placed next the timbers, on each side, in ships of the line of seventy-four guns; these may be considered as doing the offices of side keelsons.

6thly. Circular sterns. There is among the models belonging to the government, one of a floating battery, pierced for twenty-four guns, having a circular stern. This model is at least fifty years old; and, on reference to page 10 of Sir R. Seppings's letter to Lord Melville, it will be seen, that the late Capt. Larcom, in 1798, gave it as his opinion, "that ships should have circular sterns." What claim, then, has the author of "*the Precursor*," which was published in 1813, to this recommendation?

One circumstance remains to be noticed, which is, the wilful misrepresentation

sentation that Mr. Snodgrass suggested the method of laying blocks in docks, and for which Sir Robert Seppings received, about the year 1800, a reward of 1,000*l*. Mr. Snodgrass, in his letter to the East India Company in 1806, recommended "that there should be a reservoir to fill each dock with water, so as to raise the ship on high blocks," and has made no allusion whatever to the iron wedge blocks in question, which are so easily removed, when ships are required to be suspended to remedy defects in their keels, &c. and are not used for the purpose of lifting ships. So much for the knowledge and accuracy of your correspondent.

It will appear by the authorities which have been given, that most of the principles aforesaid have been long known and practised, and thus become public property; but, if the limits of a letter would allow, I could show very material modifications and alterations in each, as introduced by Sir R. Seppings, so as to give them the title of inventions. In the hands of the persons who preceded him, these alterations from the common system failed; under his management, and by his improvements, they have succeeded admirably; and it is always to be recollected, that it is the whole of a machine which is to be regarded, not its parts; and that, although we cannot create a new mechanical power, yet every credit is due to him who invents an useful machine by a new combination of known principles. But I challenge your correspondent to bring forward a single authority to show, that the manner of putting together the frame timbers,—the diagonal trussed frame in the holds of ships,—the trussing between their ports,—the combination of thick waterways with the beams and shelf-pieces,—and that the clasp iron knees have ever been practised, or even proposed, by any other person. But all these form but a small part of the inventions and improvements which have been brought forward by Sir R. Seppings, in the various branches of naval science.

The spleen shown by your correspondent is evident to every reader; but few may be acquainted, that notwithstanding Sir Robert had shown such ability in ship-building, as well as in mechanical inventions, yet he did not arrive at his present situation of Surveyor of the Navy until he had

passed through all the gradations of office, nor until he had completed upwards of thirty years of faithful and active service; that he had every right to expect this situation, even if he had not rendered such signal services; as he was apprenticed, at a considerable expense, to a gentleman (Sir John Henslow) who was Surveyor of the Navy, and who had in his turn been an apprentice to Sir Thomas Slade, who also filled that office.

The last paragraph in the letter signed "Fact" is obviously written with the view of conveying to the public, that the author of "the Precursor" and the writer of that letter are the same person; or why, it is asked by every reader, should the writer be so tender of the opinions given in "the Precursor?" This opinion I cannot for a moment entertain: I cannot believe, that any person holding the rank of a captain in the British navy, would descend to calumniate a gentleman, who he must be conscious has rendered great services to his country, and who, from his general urbanity of manners, is incapable of giving offence to any one. Nor can I imagine, that a person who has given to the public one work on naval affairs, and has sent out a prospectus of another, (by which it appears he intends to trace naval improvements from the first naval architect, Noah, down to the present time,) should be so grossly ignorant of the progress of the science upon which he intends to treat. But, although indirect, it certainly behoves Capt. Layman to disavow such an imputation.

JOHN KNOWLES.

London; July 11, 1822.

SUNDRY QUERIES.

SIR,—In the well-written letter of "A Johnian," which appeared in your last Number, allusion is made to a new mathematical calculus, which has been very advantageously employed by several eminent foreigners; and, as I have from time to time seen similar allusions made elsewhere, I am induced, through the medium of your extensively circulated Miscellany, to solicit either your above-mentioned correspondent, or some other of your mathematical readers, to inform me in what works, which may be obtained by application to the regular booksellers, are the principles of this calculus laid down, or such information conveyed as will enable one, who may possess sufficient preliminary knowledge, to become acquainted with

with it, especially such works as are not extremely large, or extravagantly expensive. Those in the English language would certainly be preferred; but a knowledge of such as may be easily obtained, either in Latin or French, would be also highly acceptable, not only to myself, but to many others similarly situated.

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SIR,—I shall feel much obliged to such of your correspondents as will favor me with answers to the following queries respecting the *Æolian Harp*, viz. What is the best method of stringing and tuning the instrument, so as to produce the greatest effect?—What degree of tension of the strings is most susceptible of the action of the wind?—What authors have treated most copiously on the subject?—And, in short, any practical information will be highly acceptable.

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SIR,—Allow me, through the medium of that excellent Miscellany, the *Monthly Magazine*, to inquire into the truth of a statement I have heard, viz. that fowls in Edinburgh are deprived of most of their feathers, and afterwards brought into the market alive; when, should it happen they are not sold, they have still longer to live in torments? I sincerely hope to receive a contradiction to this relation; which, if true, must certainly grieve every friend of humanity, and loudly call for the interference of the magistrates. The ready insertion in the *Monthly Magazine* of communications endeavouring to ameliorate the condition of animals, has induced this inquiry from a constant reader.

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SIR,—Many circumstances have lately induced me seriously to think of removing my family from this country, not from any capricious dislike to the land of my birth, but that I foresee, in the present state of the kingdom, little probability of being able to leave my children with those prospects before them, that may present

the means of their living with the same comfort they have hitherto enjoyed, and which from habit will have become, to a certain extent, essential to their happiness. As children, while under my own roof, I can support them with decent respectability; but all channels for their entering life, and procuring here an equally comfortable home for themselves, seems to be so barred, that I have no hope of their advancement with the limited interest I have, and the fortune I could give them even at my death. I therefore turn my thoughts reluctantly to the propriety of establishing myself, before I get too far advanced in years, in some situation where money may be of more value than in these kingdoms, and where the employment of my funds may present a more rational hope of providing for my family's future welfare.

The spirit of emigration is high at this time, but it is either directed to America, New Holland, or the Cape of Good Hope; now I am not inclined to either of these places, and turn my thoughts to the interior of France; but I am not sufficiently acquainted with the nature of the circumstances attending a foreigner's settling in that part of Europe, and I therefore take the liberty of asking, through the medium of your valuable work, whether there are any serious impediments to such an undertaking, or imprudence in the intention. My family consists of four sons and two daughters, and I could calculate (if I entirely embarked my property in the plan,) of having at my command a sum of not less than 20,000*l.*—Now, with such means, I am led to believe I could, if rightly directed, accomplish in France what I can have no hopes of effecting in this country; and I should be much gratified and obliged if any of your well-informed correspondents would, from their better knowledge of the subject, favour me with their opinions; and I doubt not that many of your readers will consider the subject very interesting.

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G

LIBERALITY.

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Cicero, after enumerating and discussing some mistaken notions on the subject, subjoins, that *liberality consists in giving with judgment.*

MR. SECRETARY CRAGGS.

John duke of Marlborough raised Mr. Craggs, father of the Secretary of State, from the obscure station of a barber to be his house-agent, and afterwards *Postmaster-general*. Mr. Sec. Craggs was so much ashamed of the meanness of his birth, that the mere reflection tormented him through life. His friend Addison, who dedicated his works to him a few days previous to his death, very properly styled this a "vicious modesty."

THE DUKE OF HAMILTON TO THE EARL OF ARUNDELL, EARL MARSHAL OF ENGLAND.

MY NOBILL LORD,—Your lordship will be plesed to cause send this inclosed packet to Sir Antony Vandyck, and a gaine, I crave your lordship's pardone for my not sending of it sonner.

As for the bootes your lordship mentions, if you have anie use of them, the ——— must be spooke to, for thoes that I caused make oares, mastes, and sales; but there ar divers other bootes of the same bignes, thatt lyeth att Detford, redy fitted with all thing nesessaire: yet, if your lordship think fitte to use anie of thoes I bespook as they ar, your lordship may be pleased to comand one Michell, who meade them to bring them whidder you shall a poynt, for he knoeth wher they ar. So, wishing your lordship health and hapines, I rest,

Your lordship's most
humbell servant,

Yorke; the 13 Sept. HAMILTON.
1640.

DUELLISTS.

The Earl of Shrewsbury fell in a duel with the Duke of Buckingham, memorable on many accounts. It was fought at Barnes Elms, then a fine green meadow, half encircled by the Thames, and shaded by rows of very lofty elms, under which the duellists, each accompanied by two seconds, met; and all fought, to the number of six, (as the practice then was,) with swords; when the Earl of Shrewsbury and one of the seconds lost their lives.

DR. WOLCOT.

I used to meet Peter Pindar in dinner-parties at Sir Richard Phillips's. He was one of the strongest-headed

and shrewdest men I ever knew. He had a certain round of stories, but they were excellent, and would bear repetition. He acted as well as spoke, and imitated the tones of his speakers with great felicity. Many of his stories were farces, in which he represented all the *dramatis personæ*.

He wrote against the court, but was neither a patriot nor politician. His court scandal was derived from Welt-jie, the Prince's cook, and his poems were well received at Carlton-House. He hated democracy, and always favoured aristocratic opinions and practices. The sale of his early pieces was prodigious,—10, 20, and even 30,000 copies went off in a month or two. This rendered him a desirable object of bookselling speculation; and about the year 1795, Robinson, Golding, and Walker, entered into a treaty to grant him an annuity for his published works; and, on certain conditions, for his unpublished ones. While this was pending, Peter had an attack of asthma, which he did not conceal or palliate; but, at meetings of the parties, his asthma always interrupted the business. A fatal result was of course anticipated, and, instead of a sum of money, an annuity of 250*l.* per annum was preferred. Soon after the bond was signed, Peter called on Walker, the manager for the parties, who, surveying him with a scrutinizing eye, asked him how he did? "Much better, thank you (said Peter): I have taken measure of my asthma; the fellow is troublesome, but I know his strength, and am his master."—"Oh!" said Walker, gravely, and turned into an adjoining room, where Mrs. W. a prudent woman, had been listening to the conversation. Peter, aware of the feeling, paid a keen attention to the husband and wife, and heard the latter exclaim, "There now, didn't I tell you he woud'nt die,—fool that you've been,—I knew he woud'nt die." Peter enjoyed the joke, and outlived all the parties,—receiving the annuity for twenty-four years, during which various efforts were used to frustrate his claims; for his works, after that period, never netted 100*l.* per annum; and such is the fluctuation of public favour, that his latter pieces seldom paid for the expenses of printing.

CULTURE OF INDIGO.

It has been long doubted whether indigo would grow in Tuscany. I am glad

glad to find that Dr. Zuocaffni has exerted himself to investigate this matter; and it would be well to recommend his example to others. The doctor's experiments, began in 1780, and since often repeated, (if not overrated, which is very improbable,) have decided this question in the affirmative. In 1795, out of six pounds of fresh indigo, fermented as in the West Indies, he obtained six ounces of feculæ, differing in their degrees of colour and goodness. Here, then, is a result calculated to excite an interest. The common opinion, that the different kinds of indigo are produced by different degrees of fermentation, appears to be confirmed by the doctor's account.

FARINELLI.

The old Duke of Northumberland was very fond of music. One evening he had assembled a great company on purpose to hear Farinelli sing; but that capricious *castrato* sent a verbal message, that he was otherwise engaged, and could not attend. On this the Duke of Medina, who was in the company, dispatched his servant for the singer, who was his subject; and a chair having been placed, all the company except his Highness stood up on his entrance. "Does your Grace permit a public singer to sit in your presence?" No," says the Duke. "Mr. Farinelli, stand in yonder corner, and sing in your best manner." He accordingly complied, and exerted all his powers.

LORD DUNDONALD

is a practical chemist. His speculations on coal-tar or varnishes, allumworks, &c. bear all the marks of a well digested theory. His book on the connexion of agriculture and chemistry presents the subject in its most attractive forms. The pecuniary distresses of this ingenious and-eccentric man have long been matter of public notoriety and sympathy.

NAPOLEON.

In 1805 Count DARU was at Boulogne, as intendant-general of the army. One morning the Emperor summoned him into his cabinet. Daru immediately repaired thither, and found him transported with rage, traversing his apartment with hurried steps, and breaking a sullen silence only by hasty and short exclamations:—"What a navy!—What an admiral!—What sacrifices lost!—My expectations are

deceived!—This Villeneuve!—Instead of being in the Channel, he has just entered Ferrol!—It is all over with him!—He will be blockaded there.—Daru, place yourself there, (pointing to a corner of the room,) and write while I dictate." The Emperor had received at a very early hour the news of the arrival of Villeneuve in a Spanish port; he immediately saw his intended conquest of England baffled; the immense expenses of the fleet and flotilla lost for a time, and perhaps for ever! Then, in a paroxysm of fury, which would permit no other man in similar circumstances to preserve their judgment, he formed one of the boldest resolutions, and sketched one of the most admirable plans of a campaign which any conqueror ever conceived in leisure and cold-blood. Without hesitating, without stopping for a moment, he dictated the whole of the plan of the campaign of Austerlitz; the departure of all the corps of the army, from Hanover and Holland to the confines of the west and the south of France. The order of the marches, their duration; the places for the converging and re-union of the columns; the cutting off by surprize, and the attacks with open force; the various movements of the enemy,—all was foreseen! Victory was ensured in all the hypotheses. Such was the accuracy and the vast foresight of this plan, that, over a line of departure of six hundred miles, lines of operations of nine hundred miles in length were followed from primitive indications, day by day, and place by place, as far as Munich. Beyond that capital, the epochs alone experienced some alterations; but the places were reached, and the whole of the plan was crowned with complete success.

PATRIOTS.

Sir John Fincux appears to have been one of the earliest of the present race. In the reign of Henry VII. he opposed the tax of the tenth-penny, (according to Lloyd,) and stoutly observed on this occasion, "Before we pay any thing, let us see whether we have any thing we can call our own to pay." Morton, both Cardinal and Chancellor, was against the preferment of this lion-hearted lawyer—he being, in the words of his biographer, "an encouragement to the factious, (whose hydra heads grow the faster by being

being taken off by preferment, and not by an axe,) but the wiser king thought that so able a patriot would be an useful courtier, and that he who could do so well at the bar might do more at the bench." He accordingly was made a judge, and knighted; after which we learn that no one "was so firm to the prince's prerogative."

ORIGINAL LETTER OF MR. TOPPING TO DR. LIND, ON THE STATE OF INDIA IN 1786.

Madras; 12th January, 1786.

My dear Doctor,

I have now been at this place, my dear friend, near five months, for I landed at Pondicherry the 18th of August last, after an unpleasant passage, in a dirty French ship, of four and a half months, from L'Orient. Cavall has, I dare say, told you of the unfortunate loss of all my baggage in conveying it from London to the ship; and how my telescope and sextant, with a collection of the best instruments that could be got went to the bottom. All this and more I wrote home accounts of some time ago, and do assure you I have felt and still feel the loss very severely, as you know nothing is to be got of that nature here. I had, however, a small sextant and a time-keeper by Arnold, both excellent, on the voyage with me; and I dare say, when you see Dalrymple, he will tell you that I did not neglect to make use of them.

This country, my friend, is no longer what it was, when you saw it. The war of 1780, the immediate effects of the villainy of that monster Rumbold has entirely desolated it. The revenues are diminished to near one-third of what they formerly were, although the poor inhabitants (now few in number) are loaded with oppressive and impolitic taxes; for it is generally estimated that *nine-tenths* of the late population is now lost to the Carnatic. The greater part of these poor unfortunate creatures perished by famine, many fell by the sword, and a very considerable number were carried away by Hyder and Tippoo, to depopulate this, and increase the power and opulence of their own dominions. The mock-examination into Rumbold's conduct, exhibited before the House of Commons, is a melancholy proof that no justice can preponderate in the scale against gold; and the enormous sum that merciless and insatiate wretch took, by every act of mean treachery

or arbitrary violence, from the defenceless people of this unhappy country, enabled him to buy up all the virtue of those appointed to examine into his past conduct, as the reports those gentlemen gave in sufficiently demonstrate.

There is not a man in this country, either European or native, that is not unanimous in execrating the flagitious author of so much misery to the innocent. And many persons are still ready to prove that Rumbold by his rapacity and mad extortion, brought Hyder, in 1780, into the Carnatic. He sent to demand ten lack of pagodas of that prince, at a time when the country, by his former base practices, was rendered defenceless; for the nabob, my friend, had seven regiments of cavalry in his pay, all which he was obliged to disband to gratify the private demands of Rumbold for money; and it is well-known that a country invaded by horse cannot be protected without cavalry. It would be entering upon a long and affecting scene were I to open to you every thing I have at different times heard of the late troubles and their causes. Their great spring was the rapacity of Rumbold. I heard a man of respectable authority declare the other day that he could prove that Rumbold had received in hard money from the Nabob alone, sixteen lack of pagodas, i. e. £640,000 sterling, besides what he had nefariously obtained from the Rajah of Tanjour, Sitteram, Rauze, and others.

Extravagant and incredible as these things may appear to you in England, there is no person *here* of the slightest insight that does not believe them to be strictly true; and, although invitations have been sent out to people in India to declare what they knew; and other pretended attempts have been made to come at the truth; yet with so little good-will has the business been undertaken, that villainy has hitherto come off triumphant. Were, however, proper persons, with proper and well-supported authorities, independent and unconnected with any one here, charged with the investigation of the business just mentioned, I will take upon me to affirm that their endeavours to come at facts, and to render justice, would not prove inefficacious in the end.

Your old friend, the Nabob, is now superannuated—I mean as to *intellectual faculties*, which are either gone entirely, or entirely drowned in vene-
real

real pleasures; for the Ameer, his second son, who has now the entire management of the country, in order to secure every part of government to himself, thinks it no discredit to stand pander to his father's vices, whom he therefore constantly supplies with fresh relays of the finest women Hindoostan affords; so that his highness has at this time more than six hundred ladies in his haram. You will no doubt think this a pretty good stock for an old lecher of seventy-five, and I am ready to grant the case is rather a ridiculous one. It will, however, I am afraid, prove, ere long, of very serious consequences, as, should the old man die at a critical juncture, and the succession devolve on the Ameer, every thing is to be feared for the English interest in this quarter. The Ameer is a treacherous politic character, who has by flattery and other crafts prevailed on his father to nominate him to succeed, to the prejudice of his elder brother.

It is well known that Rumbold received a large sum of money from the Nabob for lodging the old man's testament in favour of the Ameer in the company's cash chest, to be produced on an emergency; and the duplicity of the Ameer is so well known, that every one here is alarmed for the consequences of his father's decease. He is more than suspected of having hoarded up immense treasures, partly with a view to bribe those who may be in power, at such a crisis, to establish him; and partly, in case of their non-compliance, with the treacherous premeditation of revolting to the French, should a war break out in India at a proper season, all which is thought to be already in embryo. It is certain that he pleaded poverty when Lord Macartney (who justly suspected him of having secreted great sums) one day during the late war told him that three lack of pagodas would save the Carnatic; and yet he is believed at this time to have had at least 100 lack at his command, with which, should he be treacherously disposed, and not be prevented in good time, he must carry all before him. Such a sum, with the command of the country he now possesses, in the most absolute manner, aided by a French alliance, would be more than sufficient to drive the English from the coast.

That the French have designs against India is evident from the preparations they have already made for war, by

repairing the fortifications at Pondicherry, and smuggling privately out great numbers of soldiers and seamen, although they are under treaty at this time with England to withdraw all their naval force from Asia. But that aspiring and politic nation, which have already severed us from our possessions in America, will never be at rest while we have a foot of land in India.

To show you that I am not mistaken in my opinion of the Ameer, I will tell you a circumstance of him that happened not long ago. When Lord Macartney obliged the Nabob to assign the revenues of the Carnatic over to the company to answer the many pressing calls the war occasioned, his lordship, from motives of delicacy, still continued the Ameer in the management of the collecting business; but in a very short time found he had placed an unmerited confidence in him. The Ameer was presently detected in secreting large sums, with the design to appropriate them to his own use; so that his lordship was obliged to take the trust from him, and appoint commissioners in his stead.

A report has lately prevailed that Tippoo Saib has been killed in an action against some insurgents in his own dominions. There is no doubt of some accident having befallen him, for it is certain he was carried off the field, and that he has not since been publicly seen.

The Council of this Presidency at present consists of *only three men*! and three men less fit for the management of public affairs it would be difficult to find. We are, however, in hourly expectation of General Campbell, whose arrival will, we hope, rescue the English possessions on this coast from the dangerous effects of combined ignorance, pusillanimity, and the *cæcus amor argenti*; which latter quality is more likely to prove fatal to a state than a confederacy of all other vices together.

I am afraid, my dear doctor, I have tired you with India politics. Happy are those who live in a country like Britain, where reports of foreign distresses affect them no otherwise than just to move their compassion for a moment, and then drop into forgetfulness.

I am, your most faithful

And affectionate servant,

W. TOPPING.

ORIGINAL

ORIGINAL POETRY.

[We have this month the pleasure to submit to our Readers the Cambridge Prize Poem, adjudged to Mr. J. H. Bright, of St. John's College; and in our next we purpose to give place to that of Oxford. It happens that in this year both Universities chose the same subject, "PALMYRA," so that the genius of both is brought into comparison. We intend to continue this practice invariably, and to give place, as regular articles, to these annual productions of all our national seats of learning.]

PALMYRA;

A Poem which obtained the Chancellor's Medal at the Cambridge Commencement, July 1822.

By JOHN HENRY BRIGHT,
Of St. John's College.

Movemur, nescio quo pacto, ipsis locis, in quibus eorum, quos admiramur, adsunt vestigia.

TIME, like a mighty river, deep and strong,
In sullen silence rolls his tide along;
And all that now upborne upon the wave
Ride swiftly on—the monarch and the slave,
Shall sink at last beneath the whelming stream,
And all that once was life become a dream!
Go—look on Greece! her glories long have fled,
Her ancient spirit slumbers with the dead;
Deaf to the call of freedom and of fame,
Her sons are Greeks in nothing but the name!
On Tiber's banks, beneath their native sky,
The sad remains of Roman greatness lie;
No longer there the list'ning crowds admire
The swelling tones of Virgil's epic lyre,
Nor conq'ring Cæsar holds resistless sway
O'er realms extended to the rising day.

Yet still to these shall fancy fondly turn,
Still bid the laurel bloom on Maro's urn;
From Brutus' dagger sweep the gath'ring rust,
And call his spirit from its aged dust!
What, tho' each busy scene has ceas'd to live,
It has the charms poetic numbers give;
And ever fresh, as ages roll along,
Revives and brightens in the light of song.

At summer-eve, when ev'ry sound is still,
And day-light fades upon the western hill,
And o'er the blue unfathomable way
Heaven's starry host in cloudless beauty stray;
What holy joys enamour'd fancy feels
As all the past upon the mem'ry steals!
How soft the tints, how pensive, how sublime,
Each image borrows from the touch of Time!
Such winning grace the beauteous image wears,
Seen through the twilight of a thousand years.

Then welcome thou, the subject of my song,
Since to the past such heavenly charms belong;
Won by thy scenes, from all that now appears
My Muse shall turn, and dream of other years,
Turn from the sad realities of fate,
The past revive, the present uncreate,
And from thy modern learn thine ancient state.

What boundless charms thy lovely features grace,
O thou, the mother of the human race,
Majestic Asia! to the straining eye
Ten thousand prospects far extended lie;
Thine ample plains with varied beauty please,
Once the bright seats of opulence and ease;
Thy mountain-heights with striking grandeur rise,
Veil'd in dark clouds, or lost in amber skies,
While bursting floods from thund'ring caverns pour
Their foaming tides, with loud and angry roar;
Then, lost in distance, lave the sunny plains
Where beauty smiles, and peaceful pleasure reigns.

Full in the centre, tow'ring thro' the storm,
See cloudy Taurus lift his rugged form,
Monarch of mountains! Nature's awful throne,
Where grandeur frowns in terrors all his own;
Deep-rooted there, unnumber'd cedars throw
Their giant shadows on the plains below;
There, loudly gushing from the mountain's side,
Euphrates rolls his dark and rapid tide,
Then far beneath glides silently away,
Through groves of palm and champagnes ever gay.

But as these scenes of sunny calm delight
Recede at length, and vanish from the sight,
What barren solitudes of scorching sand
Deform and desolate the fainting land!
No fresh'ning breeze revives the lifeless air,
No living waters sweetly murmur there,
Dry fevers kindle pestilential fires,—
All nature droops, and wither'd life expires!

But deep embosom'd in that sandy plain,
Like distant isles emerging from the main,
A radiant spot, with loveliest beauty crown'd,

Once bloom'd in contrast with the scenes around,
By Nature's lavish hand profusely grac'd,
The blessed Eden of the joyless waste.
On ev'ry side luxuriant palm-trees grew,
And hence its name the rising city drew,
And tho' their loveliness be pass'd away,
The name still lives, and triumphs o'er decay.
Two sheltring hills precipitously swell
On either hand, and form a narrow dell:
Thence to the east, with undulating bend,
Wide and more wide their spreading arms extend,
Then sink at last with slow retiring sweep,
Like distant head-lands sloping to the deep.

Outstretch'd within upon the silent plains
Lies the sad wreck of Tadmor's last remains,
Outliving still, through each succeeding age,
The tempest's fury, and the bigot's rage.
He wants no written record who surveys
But one short hour this scene of other days.
These mould'ring piles, that sink in slow decay,
In stronger characters the tale convey,
Than e'er were trac'd by man's divinest art,—
These speak in simple language to the heart.

Far to the south what scenes of ruin lie,
What sad confusion opens on the eye!
There shatter'd columns swell, a giant train,
Line after line, along the crowded plain,
The loosen'd arch, the roofless colonnade,
Where mid-day crowds imbib'd the cooling shade.

'Tis sweet at eve to climb some rocky steep,
Around whose base the peaceful billows sleep,
And view a summer's sun sink down to rest,
Behind the mountains of the gorgeous west,
One maze of dazzling glory; while below
The ocean-waves with trembling radiance glow.

But sweeter far, at evening's solemn hour,
From the dun battlements of yon rude tow'r,
To see his parting splendors sadly blaze
Around this grave of long-forgotten days.

Mark those bright beams! how mournfully they shine

Through the still courts of yon deserted shrine,
The sun's proud temple once, whose aged piles
Still fondly catch his first and latest smiles!

Here Desolation cease—thy task is done—
Palmyra yields—thy triumph is begun.
O'er prostrate sculpture raise thy giant throne,
Build here at length an empire all thine own.
Swept by the might of thy destroying arm,
Her noblest work is left of every charm,
Save that alone whose transitory gleam
Gilds the soft scenes of Fancy's pictur'd dream.

At her command, from dark oblivion's gloom
Past scenes return, and brighter shapes assume;
Things that have ceas'd to be she moulds anew,
And pours her own creation on the view;
In rapid train her fleeting visions rise,
As lights that gleam in Hyperborean skies,
E'en as she dwells on this deserted fane,
Its pomp revives, its glories live again;
The victim bleeds, the golden altars blaze,
Symphonious voices swell the note of praise;
Hark! what loud tumult rends the echoing skies!

"Awake—awake, lead up the sacrifice;
The hour is come—the dim nocturnal fires
Are fading in the blue—lo, night expires!
The morning star, with pale and dewy ray,
Proclaims the triumph of the King of Day.
Awake—awake—ye slumb'ring crowds; arise,
Come forth, and join the pomp of sacrifice."

And lo, he comes! triumphant in his might,
One blazing orb of unexhausted light.
Ten thousand glories all around him wait,
His ever-flaming ministers of state;
Ten thousand nations hail him with delight,
Bath'd in the golden tide of ever-flowing light.
Hark! as he rises o'er the middle way,
Thron'd in the fulness of unclouded day,
What sounds of joy, what echoing clamours rise,
Peal after peal, and rattle in the skies!
"Give way, ye crowds—unbar the gates of brass—
Give way, ye crowds, and let the triumph pass."

So when around some bold and rocky shore,
Old Ocean beats with unrelenting roar;
Onward and onward roll the length'ning waves,
Then, swelling, dash upon the yawning caves,
Far, far away, the cavern'd cliffs resound,
And mountain-echoes thunder back the sound.
The day moves on;—as ev'ning shades advance,
Some weave the song, while others lead the dance;
From hill and vale resounding through the sky,
Breaks the full chorus of harmonious joy.
Those thrilling notes! they seem to linger still—
Then sweetly die away o'er yon deserted hill.

It could not be! those accents long have fled,—
Joy, feeling, language, dwell not with the dead.
Here, undisturb'd, upon the voiceless plains
The long dull calm of desolation reigns.
Here ruin builds her adamant throne,
And silence slumbers on each mould'ring stone.
Where once the hum of thronging nations rose,
No sound disturbs the solemn deep repose,
Save the lone Arab, idly passing by,
With reckless soul and unregarding eye;
Save when at intervals some falling block
Sinks on the plain with harsh-resounding shock,
The slum'ring desert drinks the hollow sound,
And startled echoes answer all around.

Is this the scene, so desolate and wild,
Where noblest arts in bright perfection smil'd!
Where Commerce emptied all her richest stores,
The nameless treasures of a thousand shores?
Is this the scene where Freedom's purest flame
Led toiling nations in the path of fame?
Their strife has ceas'd, their noise has died away,
Their very tombs are sinking in decay:
The sculptur'd monument, the marble bust,
Descend and mingle with their native dust;
No half-disfigur'd line remains to tell
How much lamented merit liv'd and fell.

Once lovely scene! along thy mould'ring piles
Tho' ruin frowns, yet beauty sadly smiles;
Some rays of former glory linger yet
In twilight radiance, tho' thy sun is set.
But say, O say, who rightly may disclose
From what first cause thine infant greatness rose;
Who first begun, by what contrivance plac'd,
These splendid piles amid a desert waste?

One little stream,—around whose bubbling head
Umbrageous palms refreshing coolness shed,
First gave the cause from which their glory came,
Palmyra's strength, magnificence, and fame.
A thousand tribes, by distant commerce led,
Soon pour'd their treasures round that fountain-head;

Pass'd and repass'd through all the sandy plain,
From broad Euphrates to the western main,—
The rising mart to strength and splendor came,
Tho' small at first, and grew a mighty name.
Thence o'er the Roman world, with swelling sail,
Proud commerce sprung before the fresh'ning gale,
And Tyrian ships to ev'ry port convey'd
The boundless treasures of Assyrian trade.
E'en Rome herself, at sight of Eastern gold,
Forgot the lessons taught her sons of old;
Plung'd in the gulph of ostentatious pride,
She deeply drank th' intoxicating tide;
Through ev'ry nerve the vital poison ran,
And Goths achiev'd what luxury began.

Thou Eden of the desert! lovely smil'd
Thy matchless beauty o'er the lonely wild;
'Mid barren solitudes securely plac'd,
Thy native bulwark the surrounding waste,
Tho' loud and harsh the tumult roar'd without
Of Rome triumphant and the Parthian rout,
Peace o'er thy plains her downy pinions spread,
And twin'd the olive for thy blooming head;
Taste, learning, genius, triumph'd in her reign,
And guardian Freedom bless'd the sister train.
Thrice glorious Freedom! on whose hallow'd shrine
Burns ever bright the patriot flame divine,
She, great preceptress, warm with heavenly fire,
Bade thy free sons to worthiest hopes aspire,
Live unsubdued, and equally disdain
To wear the victor's as the despot's chain.

Such were the souls that o'er the proud array
Of banner'd Persia scatter'd wild dismay.
Far in the East, with loud redoubled roll,
The tumult burst upon the tyrant's soul.
Confusion seiz'd his host, and pallid fright
Mark'd with disgrace his ignominious flight.

Then, lovely city, what rejoicings rose—
What songs of triumph from thy palmy groves—

What altars blaz'd—what clouds of incense roll'd
Their rich perfume around thy shrines of gold—
What bursts of rapture echoed from the throng
As the proud triumph slowly moved along.

Such was thy glory once! a transient gleam
Of brightest sunshine—a delusive dream.
Most like the pageant of thy festal day,
It charm'd a little while; then pass'd away.
Or like those varying tints of living light
That gild at eve the portals of the night;
Alps pil'd on Alps, a glorious prospect rise,
Ten thousand phantoms skirt the glowing skies:
But as we gaze the splendid vision fades,
Lost in the gloom of night's obscurer shades.

O doom'd to fall! while yet indulgent fate
A few bright years prolongs thy fleeting date,
Thy name shall triumph, and thy laurels bloom,
Ere yet they languish in sepulchral gloom.
And as the breathless pause that oft portends
The rising tempest ere the storm descends,
Thus at the close shall glory's loveliest light
Gild the dark clouds of thine approaching night.
For tho' the beams of truth's historic page
But faintly gleam through each successive age,
Tho' her recording annals briefly tell
How Tadmor rose, by what disaster fell,
One name at least survives the wreck of time,
From age to age extends, from clime to clime.

O! if departed glory claims a tear,
Let mem'ry pause, and kindly drop it here.
If fond reflection ever loves to dwell
On those last scenes where royal greatness fell,
Thy reign, Zenobia, and thy deathless name,
Shall live emblazon'd on the roll of fame;
Adorn the poet's most romantic dream,
Fire all his soul, and be his moral theme.

At length drew nigh th' inexorable hour
Charg'd with the stroke of Rome's destroying pow'r;
In dread array along the Syrian coast
Mov'd the full strength of her invading host,
Wide o'er the champaign, like a baleful star,
Blaz'd the proud standard of imperial war;
Perch'd on the top, the bird of conquest shone,
With glittering wings expanded to the sun.

Yet all undaunted stood the warrior-queen,
Foremost and bravest in the battle-scene.
Quick at her word, fast binding man with man,
Through ev'ry rank electric vigour ran.
Not such the valour of the beauteous maid,
Whose conqu'ring steel proud Ilion's fate delay'd;
Not such in arms the virgin warriors shone,
Who drank thy waters, limpid Thermodon.
Fair idol of the virtuous and the brave,
Great were thine efforts—but they could not save.
Twice on the plain the dubious conflict burn'd,
Twice to the charge the struggling hosts return'd,
'Till at the close, where open valour fail'd,
Art won the day, and stratagem prevail'd.

Thus the proud seat of science and of arms,
In the full promise of her rip'ning charms,
Palmyra fell!—art, glory, freedom shed
Their dying splendors round her sinking head.

Where was Zenobia then?—what inward pow'r
Rul'd all her spirit in that awful hour?
Could Rome, fierce Rome, the fire of valour tame,
Shake the firm soul, or quench the patriot flame?
Say, when destruction, black'ning all the air,
Let loose the vulture-demons of despair,
When Rome and havock swept the sadd'ning plain,
And Tadmor fell, when valour toil'd in vain,
Did she not then the gath'ring tempest brave,
And with her country share one common grave?
Oh, sad reverse! what future fate befel
The captive queen—let deepest silence tell.
Ye who the faults of others mildly scan,
Who know perfection was not made for man,
In pity pause—O be not too severe,
But o'er Zenobia's weakness drop a tear.

Turn from the scene of her disastrous fate,
The wrongs that mark'd her last embitter'd state,
And see Longinus in his dying hour
Spurn the fierce Roman, and defy his pow'r.
In vain the tyrant roll'd his redd'ning eye,
It aw'd not him who trembled not to die.
To his sad friends he breath'd a last farewell,
And Freedom triumph'd as her martyr fell.
His daring soul, in death serenely great,
Smil'd on the scene, and glory'd in her fate,
Spread her glad wings, and steer'd her flight sublime
Beyond the storms of nature and of time.

BIOGRAPHY OF EMINENT PERSONS.

ACCOUNT OF M. D'ACOSTA, EDITOR OF
"THE TIMES," OF CALCUTTA; BY M.
ALFONSE DENIS.

JOHN D'ACOSTA was born in Bengal, in 1785; his family name denotes a Portuguese extraction. He was removed, at a very early age, from the place of his nativity; and, for some time, he pursued his studies at Paris. The situation of his affairs recalling him to India, he quitted France a little before the revolution.

Young D'Acosta possessed a penetrating genius, giving early proofs of the acuteness of his mind for research, and that he had been active in making improvement of his previous studies. Various articles of a scientific nature were introduced by him into the *Gazettes of Calcutta*; but his attention was not exclusively devoted to philosophy and literature, and he discovered talents which might be beneficially employed upon other subjects. He soon became partner in a very creditable commercial house, where his diligence, accuracy, and ingenuity, recommended him on every occasion, and his utility was immediately obvious. Success attended his speculations. But he had other subjects of his lucubrations than merely that of getting rich; and a publication of his at Calcutta in 1807, on a plan of better insuring commercial ventures, shewed that he had a quick eye in discovering errors, and a lively fancy in devising ameliorations, in the local practices connected with the subject. The principles, &c. which he therein fully described and explained, appeared extraordinary in so young a writer, and the "general considerations" contained in it, especially towards the close, not only evince opinions of high importance, but prove, besides, that their author had attained a complete knowledge of his subject.

In consequence of the failure of a house wherein M. D'Acosta had vested a portion of his property, the disappointment and discouragement gave a different direction to his pursuits. His inclination to literature acquired an additional incentive, and a larger field was opened for the expansion of his abilities. As he improved in a more critical knowledge of mankind, retreat and study seemed to offer a surer promise of satisfaction than bustling in the

busy world. Hence solitude and study became the asylum and employment of powers that had a natural turn to literature. His reverses enabled him to judge better of men, inspiring him with more vigilance and solicitude to guard against cunning and insincerity. With such pretensions to the gifts of nature, no wonder that the incitements to commerce, and the hopes of lucre, gave way to an exclusive passion for literature.

The English had then reduced all the remaining French establishments in India, and M. D'Acosta, who lived retired at Chandernagore, was considered as one of that nation. But, like others settled in Bengal, previous to the commencement of hostilities, he was not treated as a prisoner of war; and, in that respect, was more fortunate than many of his fellow-countrymen, by adoption. According to his opportunities, and power of displaying it, his benevolent disposition flowed unrestrained to some persons whom he judged worthy of his esteem, and who had the difficulties of the times to encounter. It was at that time he formed an intimate and durable acquaintance with M. Morenas, who has partly furnished me with the materials of the account here given.

In 1821, M. D'Acosta, in conjunction with M. Morenas, brought out a periodical miscellany, entitled, "*The Calcutta Magazine*." But joining with a third associate, M. Tatler, though every thing conspired to give this publication an eminent place among its brethren, a praise to which it had a legitimate claim, differences of opinion produced a contest, which terminated in the discontinuance of the work. It contained some very curious articles, blended with information and remarks of a general interest. Discussions on Indian antiquities, in some parts of the work, were highly deserving of notice, as digested with considerable clearness, and illustrative of historical events. On such a subject, in lieu of conjectures, to produce remarkable and well-authenticated facts, is a circumstance of no trifling importance. The immense erudition of Acosta enabled him to draw curious pieces and fragments of the elder times, from the temple of antiquity, and which he was capable of appreciating and displaying.

playing. It happened, however, that in the studies which attracted his attention, he had to combat the system of Bentley, who had invested Indian antiquities with a perfectly new dress, by ascribing a recent origin to the most ancient of civilized nations. This he found no difficulty in overthrowing, and the felicity of his speculations was creditable to his powers as an original writer. The solidity of his information, and the soundness of conjectures which he occasionally indulges in, inspire us with confidence, and leave no room for doubt as to the opinions advanced.

The private correspondence of this useful man evinced a character of extraordinary energy, and deserves honourable notice from his extended views in philosophy, and the intuitive quickness with which he could skilfully discriminate merit, in proportion to the utility which men afford to each other in society. The interest of all, in the great mass of human nature, was the object which he followed up with perseverance; this was connected with every study to which he applied, and was, indeed, the basis of his political conduct. In one of his letters to M. Morenas, he says, "I have the most profound respect for your new acquaintance, M. Lanjuinais, whose labours in antiquarian pursuits, and for the acquisition of Oriental knowledge, I am no stranger to; with just commendations of his diligence and activity, I shall give him an authentic testimony of my esteem, by transmitting to him the first Sanscrit manuscript I can procure, likely to attract the notice of one gifted with a genius for such subjects."

Had M. D'Acosta returned to Europe, the collected sum of his matured information, with the knowledge of a number of Oriental languages, would doubtless have insured him an advantageous situation in France; it appears, however, that he could never be prevailed on to leave Bengal, where he had so long been quietly settled. In the general morality of its inhabitants, he found something to admire and be delighted with, without feeling disgust or aversion towards European manners; the latter were, indeed, less suited to his notions of excellence. In support of this assertion, I shall quote his own words, as taken from his correspondence with M. Morenas. "I willingly allow to Euro-

peans a prevailing superiority in the various kinds of knowledge, in the different subjects or styles of science and literature, in the attractions of a cultivated taste, and of simplicity combined with elegance, in prosaic or poetic composition. In an extensive and accurate acquaintance with matter, in subjecting it to mind, and to the wants of man, Europeans may assume a lofty mien; but I do not think they are farther advanced than we are in that knowledge which should be the result of all our labours, discussions, favourite pursuits, that knowledge which is most necessary through the journey of life, but the most difficult of acquisition, self-government and moral culture. Where this rich knowledge is added, contentment, satisfaction, and felicity, will be found scattered around them. The species has had time enough to build enquiries on this substratum; but the individual, who wishes to live and be happy, will be studying the readiest means of attaining his principal object. In this country, where so many different institutions are tolerated, and man enjoys a certain independence, I know not whether we Creoles are not as well fitted to expand a great and original idea, as the intense thinking Europeans, with all their progressive and accumulated observations."

The whole time of M. D'Acosta was employed in studies which demanded capacity and industry; he was constantly projecting new plans to promote objects of public utility, the promotion of literature and the arts, and the moral amelioration of man. At the pressing solicitations of M. Morenas, his attention was much devoted to the abstract study of languages and Indian antiquities; and, notwithstanding many interruptions in his application to this pursuit, he advanced further in a knowledge of the Sanscrit than most of those whose sole object was to prosecute enquiries into the subject. Several tracts were published by him, on the local circumstances of the country, and he endeavoured, by the translation of domestic histories, to represent the character, opinions, &c. of the Hindoos, as a surer method of affording correct information to Europeans than general descriptions.

In all his writings, M. D'Acosta possessed the talent of interesting his readers, inviting their attention to history, morals, metaphysics, &c. and

every where proving himself adequate to the task he had undertaken. As a writer, he appears far superior, in spirit, to any of his countrymen; a sound judgment, combined with a lively and brilliant imagination; the art of arranging his ideas in a logical order; definitions laid down, with precision and perspicuity, produce on the reader's mind a favourable impression of his taste as an author. On the subject of style, he was somewhat at variance with established opinion, ever preferring the ~~weak~~ interest of original conceptions, and the life of description, to the rules of euphony. In poetry, he sported some light pieces, both in French and English, and his efforts bespeak a mind raised above the level of the multitude. In his epistolary correspondence, the subjects were of a nature to be deserving of notice, and the style was marked with grace and ease. He wrote frequently to Messrs. Langles and G. Thouin, and transmitted to the latter a collection of plants and seeds from Hindoostan, for the service of the *Jardin des Plantes* at Paris.

As Chandernagore was not provided with the means of education for his children, (he having employed himself therein,) he removed, towards the latter end of the year 1816, to Calcutta, where he purchased a two-third share of the office and Gazette, known by the name of the Times, which, from 1812, had succeeded to the Telegraph. He soon became the sole conductor of it, and this procured him a house to live in, and 200 rupees per month, exclusive of his benefit in it as a concern. Under his management, the paper was successful, for no subject could be chosen whereon his thoughts and words were not apposite and novel. In literary criticism, he combated erroneous opinions with rhetoric and reasoning, rather than with ridicule and rude pleasantries.

It was about that time that M. Gregoire received from him a very interesting notice relative to Ramohun Roy, a Bramin of Calcutta, who seems to have created a sort of schism among the Hindoos. This notice was inserted in *La Chronique Religieuse*, of Paris, and was much read by those to whom subjects of that nature are acceptable.

M. D'Acosta had it in contemplation to remit to Paris, for publication, various papers on the subject of Asiatic literature, but *Ars longa, Vita brevis*; while devoting the greatest attention to the situation which he had gained and so well deserved, while investigating the resources and riches of his nation in antiquarian speculations, riches which he well knew how to appreciate and turn to account, his energies were suddenly repressed, and he was snatched away, by death, in the career of his valuable labours, from an affectionate spouse and six children, whose education he was superintending. His portfolio, no doubt, contains a variety of curious notes and learned researches, of the merits of which we need be at no loss to form a general judgment. He had long enjoyed leisure for the prosecution of his learned enquiries, was habituated to close and accurate observation; and, to a mass of miscellaneous intelligence, he added a familiar acquaintance with the Greek, Latin, French, Portuguese, Spanish, English, Persian, Sanscrit, Bengal, and Hindoostanee languages.

An acquaintance with M. D'Acosta proved a source of gratification and pleasure to various characters respectable in the political and literary world; the sweetness of his temper, the gentleness and amenity of his manners, awakened agreeable and lively sensations in their minds. I have heard it repeated by those who knew him well, that it was impossible to be much in his company without being wiser and better; his conversation opened new and important views on almost every subject that a versatile mind could possess.

The premature death of M. D'Acosta is regretted the more from this circumstance, that, had his life been prolonged, he would have been one of the most active and useful correspondents of the new Asiatic Society which has been recently founded at Paris. This establishment is under the superintendence of Messrs. Sylvestre de Sacy, de Lasteyrie, Abel Remusat, Chezy, Morenas, Fauriel, &c. and which held its first public meeting on the 1st of April, 1822, in the hall of the Society of Encouragement for National Industry.

NEW MUSIC AND THE DRAMA.

Part the Third of "Judah," an Oratorio, in Three Parts; selected and composed by Wm. Gardiner, of Leicester.
1l. 1s.

THIS voluminous and elaborate undertaking has at length arrived at its close; and we congratulate Mr. Gardiner on his successful performance of a task that required no ordinary exertions of ability, science, and industry. Previous to entering on the consideration of the Part now before us, we will give our readers a general view of the origin, plan, and execution of the work; and then, by adding to the remarks we made on its two former portions, a summary disquisition on the contents of the present volume, enable them to judge how far the ingenious author, selector, and adapter, has realised his own ideas. In presenting this illustration, we shall avail ourselves of much of Mr. Gardiner's own language, as we find it in the preface which he has subjoined to this part of the publication; because generally, and in this instance particularly, no expressions can better elucidate a writer's meaning than those which he himself has employed.

In presenting this oratorio to the public, (says Mr. Gardiner,) the author feels it necessary to give some explanation of its plan and origin. The important part assigned to music in the services of the Roman Catholic Church is well known; and a large portion of the compositions of the great masters of the art were designed for this specific purpose. These compositions, though distinguished by the same marks of genius as appear in their other works, have, for the most part, remained unknown in this country; and it was from a desire to rescue them from this unmerited neglect, that the author undertook the arrangement of the Sacred Melodies. While engaged on that work, most of the pieces here spoken of came under his view; but, as many of them were of too elaborate a kind for admission there, it became a desideratum with him to find some mode in which they could be presented to the British public, without injury to their original character. The Oratorio, from its elevated style and close alliance with this species of music, naturally suggested itself as the most eligible form; but, in adopting it, the author has found it necessary to deviate in some degree from the usual plan of these compositions. Music of this description is considered as a sort of sacred drama; and a certain limitation, as to subject at least,

has in consequence been observed by composers. The slightest consideration will, however, be sufficient to show, that this dramatic character of the Oratorio is altogether ideal; that its interest depends in no degree on the progress of the action, but on the expressive or imitative power of the music; and that the subject is of no other importance than as an index of the sentiment or action intended to be expressed. Instead, therefore, of confining himself to any single event of sacred history, which the great variety of his materials rendered nearly impossible, the author has selected, at pleasure, from all parts of the canon of the Old Testament, such passages as appeared to him most analogous in sublimity, pathos, or beauty, to the character of the music to which they were to be applied. He has thus embraced most of the principal events recorded in the Jewish Scriptures, commencing with the history of Abraham, and terminating in a prophetic view of the Millennium; and has designated his work by the comprehensive, though indefinite, title of "Judah."

From this view of the nature and extent of Mr. Gardiner's work, our readers will perceive how arduous was the task he undertook. It is almost needless to observe, that, however great was his dependance on the merit of the masters to whose compositions his judgment directed his attention, the ingenious labour still devolved upon him, not only of arranging the chorusses, supplying many of the accompaniments, and furnishing much and various connecting matter; but of composing all the recitatives, and most of the songs; and that, by consequence, only considerable talent, and enlightened by science, stimulated to action by the most laudable ambition, could accomplish an undertaking of such magnitude. In the pages now under review, we find eight chorusses, and nine airs, besides two quartetts, ten recitatives, and an overture in one movement, the subject of which is taken from Haydn. For the music of these, we find the same great authors resorted to, the choicest of whose works supplied the substance of the former portions of this Oratorio; and while equal judgment is displayed in the selection,—especially in the music given to the chorusses, "O happy, happy Solyma!" from Mozart; "Glory to God," from Beethoven; "Glorify the great Jehovah," from Haydn; and "Sound aloud Jehovah's name," from

the same composer. Of the airs, some are strikingly beautiful; and many of the recitatives (the whole of which are by Mr. Gardiner,) are characterized by much truth and force of expression; while those that are accompanied display extraordinary skill in instrumental arrangement. On the whole, when we consider the extent, the grandeur, and the beauty of this assemblage of sacred music, we cannot but feel that great praise is due to its author and compiler; and that in the production of the Oratorio of Judah, he has earned a degree of credit that raises him to high distinction among the cultivators of the harmonic art.

La Curiosité, a favorite Divertimento for the Piano-forte; composed by M. Schaengen. 2s. 6d.

This little publication comprehends three movements; the first of which (a *pastorale andante*,) forms the introduction; and the second, a march in common time of four crotchets, is followed by a rondo in common time of two crotchets. These preserve an agreeable contrast to each other, and, rising in cheerfulness and animation, create an interest that increases as they proceed, and begets the wish that the piece were longer. However well we may think of the rural softness of the introduction, and the simple boldness of the march, we are still more pleased with the light, tripping, fantastic subject of the rondo; and feel called upon, by the prettiness and good management of the whole composition, to give it the sanction of our commendation.

Fantasia and Air, with Variations for the Flute, with an Accompaniment for the Piano-forte; composed by T. Tulou. 4s.

The excursions of fancy displayed

in this Fantasia are of a cast both to surprise and please. The freedom and volatility with which they succeed each other, announce a ready invention, and an easy and unembarrassed adroitness in giving it exercise. The more deliberate and sober passages with which the roudades or flights are relieved, have also their claim to our commendatory notice, inasmuch as they are well imagined, and interspersed with judgment. The air on which the second movement is founded is smooth, graceful, and attractive. The variations are in the most agile style of execution, and calculated to exhibit the powers of the most capable performer. The greatest merit of the piano-forte accompaniment is, that it is properly kept under, and not suffered to cover or disturb the more delicate passages of the principal.

"Sul Margine d'un Rio," arranged with Variations for the Piano-forte; composed by W. P. R. Cope. 3s.

This air and its new variations are ushered in by an *introduzione, Allegro con Spirito*, into which Mr. Cope has infused much of that spirit and bustle so well qualified to improve the effect of the delicate melody to which it leads us. The variations (nine in number,) are conceived with taste, and conducted throughout with an eye to the matter on which they are founded; and not only is the subject never lost sight of, but its beauties are often advantageously set off by the perfect appropriateness of the ornaments. Numerous as are the piano-forte exercises of this description, the present effort, we think, merits a distinguished place among them, and will not prove less pleasing to the cultivated ear than useful to the juvenile finger.

PROCEEDINGS OF PUBLIC SOCIETIES.

LONDON HORTICULTURAL SOCIETY.
On the Culture of the Pear Tree; by
T. A. KNIGHT, Esq. F.R.S. &c.

THE pear-tree exercises the patience of the planter during a longer period, before it affords fruit, than any other grafted tree which finds a place in our gardens; and, though it is subsequently very long-lived, it generally, when trained to a wall, becomes in a few years unproductive of fruit, except at the extremities of its

lateral branches. Both these defects are, however, I have good reason to believe, the result of improper management; for I have lately succeeded most perfectly in rendering my old trees very productive in every part, and my young trees have almost always afforded fruit the second year after being grafted, and none have remained barren beyond the third year.

In detailing the mode of pruning and

and culture I have adopted, I shall probably more easily render myself intelligible, by describing accurately the management of a single tree of each.

An old St. Germain pear-tree, of the spurious kind, had been trained, in the fan form, against a north-west wall in my garden, and the central branches, as usually happens in old trees thus trained, had long reached the top of the wall, and had become wholly unproductive. The other branches afforded but very little fruit, and that never acquiring maturity, was consequently of no value; so that it was necessary to change the variety, as well as to render the tree productive.

To attain these purposes, every branch, which did not want at least twenty degrees of being perpendicular, was taken out at its base; and the spurs upon every other branch, which I intended to retain, were taken off closely with the saw and chisel. Into these branches, at their subdivisions, grafts were inserted at different distances from the root, and some so near the extremities of the branches, that the tree extended as widely in the autumn, after it was grafted, as it did in the preceding year. The grafts were also so disposed, that every part of the space the tree previously covered was equally well supplied with young wood.

As soon in the succeeding summer as the young shoots had attained sufficient length, they were trained almost perpendicularly downwards, between the larger branches and the wall to which they were nailed. The most perpendicular remaining branch upon each side was grafted about four feet below the top of the wall, which is twelve feet high; and the young shoots, which the grafts upon these afforded, were trained inwards, and bent down to occupy the space from which the old central branches had been taken away, and therefore very little vacant space any where remained in the end of the first autumn. A few blossoms, but not any fruit, were produced by several of the grafts in the succeeding spring; but in the following year, and subsequently, I have had abundant crops, equally dispersed over every part of the tree; and I have scarcely ever seen such an exuberance of blossom as this tree presents in the present spring (1813). Grafts of eight different kinds of pears had been in-

serted, and all afforded fruit, and almost in equal abundance. By this mode of training, the bearing-branches, being small and short, may be changed every three or four years, till the tree is a century old, without the loss of a single crop; and the central part, which is unproductive in every other mode of training, becomes the most fruitful. When a tree, thus trained, has perfectly covered the wall, it will have taken very nearly the form recommended by me in the Horticultural Transactions of 1808, except that the small branches necessarily pass down behind the large. I proceed to the management of young trees.

A young pear-stock, which had two lateral branches upon each side, and was about six feet high, was planted against a wall early in the spring of 1810; and it was grafted in each of its lateral branches, two of which sprang out of the stem about four feet from the ground, and the others at its summit, in the following year. The shoots these grafts produced, when about a foot long, were trained downwards, as in the preceding experiment, the undermost nearly perpendicularly, and the uppermost just below the horizontal line, placing them at such distances, that the leaves of one shoot did not at all shade those of another. In the next year, the same mode of training was continued; and in the following, that is the last year, I obtained an abundant crop of fruit, and the tree is again heavily loaded with blossoms.

This mode of training was first applied to the Aston-town pear, which rarely produces fruit till six or seven years after the trees have been grafted; and from this variety, and the Colmar, I have not obtained fruit till the grafts have been three years old.

THE WERNERIAN NATURAL HISTORY SOCIETY.

The following geological remarks on the rock of Gibraltar and the adjacent country, were lately read to this society by Mr. John Baird.

The rock of Gibraltar is a huge insulated mass of limestone, surrounded on three sides by the sea, and on the fourth by a low sandy tract of land called the Neutral Ground, by which it is connected with the continent of Spain. It is probable, I think, that this low neck of land, which in general rises

risers but a few feet above the level of the bay, has at one time been covered by the sea; leaving the Rock of Gibraltar an abrupt rocky island mass a few miles from the main land of Spain.

The north and east sides of this rock present an almost perpendicular steepness from top to bottom. The west side slopes at about an average angle of 45° . The south end or side of the rock is at first quite perpendicular, and then falls gradually down towards Europa Point. The town is built near the foot of the west side of the rock. The length of the rock from north to south may be about $2\frac{1}{2}$ miles; its breadth from west to east from half a mile to above a mile; and its height about 1000 feet above the level of the sea. The top of the rock is a long narrow ridge, running north and south, the west side sloping down to the town and bay; the east side, from its rugged, perpendicular front, almost inducing the opinion, that Gibraltar Rock, as it now exists, is only the half of a large hill, the east side of which, in some great convulsion of nature, has been torn asunder from the other, and precipitated into the Mediterranean.

The view from the top of the Rock of Gibraltar, the Mount Calpe of old, in a clear day, is most magnificent. To the east, the Mediterranean stretches out before us as far as the eye can reach; and on either side its lofty shores, the mountainous coast of Africa on the one hand, and, on the other, the more beautiful, perhaps, but scarcely less hilly coast of Europe, both gradually receding from each other, to form, as it were, a broader basin for the Mediterranean; the village of St. Roch, to the north, beautifully situated on the top of a gently sloping hill; the Bay of Gibraltar, and town of Algeziras to the west, and to the south the sister pillar, the lofty Mount Abyla, and her neighbouring mountains.

The Rock of Gibraltar is composed of limestone, of which there are two principal varieties, one forming the great mass of the hill, hard, fine-grained, with a splintery or conchoidal fracture, possessing considerable lustre, and generally of a light-grey colour, sometimes also dark, sometimes nearly white, and in one part of the hill, where it is quarried as a marble, occurring beautifully variegated. This limestone is stratified, and near the top of the hill, as is well seen, the strata run from nearly north-east to south-west,

and inclining to the south-west at an angle of 60° or 70° . The other principal variety is a conglomerate or brecciated limestone, formed of the debris of the former, connected by a red calcareous basis, and wrapping round the other central mass. This conglomerate variety appears to be still forming on the hill. Besides these, there occur two beds of a flinty slate rock, both very much decayed, and one of them containing numerous round and angular pieces of limestone. These beds appeared to be contained in the older solid limestone, and to run in strata conformable to it.

At the foot of the hill, the sole rock visible is the conglomerate limestone, which occurs in great abundance, and forming small hills. The imbedded masses are often of a very large size. The basis is a red, coarse, calcareous cement, or a calcareous tuff, more or less hard, and often intermixed with round concretions of calcareous sinter. At the foot of the hill the rock is often almost entirely composed of this calcareous tuff. As we ascend the hill, this conglomerate rock decreases in quantity, the imbedded masses become smaller, and the connecting basis less abundant, more compact, finer, and of a lighter colour. The imbedded masses, which are of every shape, are undoubtedly broken portions of the solid limestone nucleus. When we have ascended above two-thirds of the hill, this conglomerate encrusts the interior mass to the depth only of a few inches, and a little higher up almost entirely disappears, when the solid limestone forms the whole upper part of the hill.

That such is the structure of Gibraltar Rock, a central mass of old and solid limestone, covered to various depths by a newly formed conglomerate, such as has been described, appears, from the examination of those parts of the hill through which roads have been cut in the rock, of those long arches cut through both the conglomerate and solid limestone, and in particular of those amazing excavations, as they are called, planted with cannon, often running to a great extent, and parallel to the exterior surface of the hill, from which they extend into the rock from twenty to fifty feet, cutting in various places through the conglomerate into the solid mass. Partly owing to the darkness in these long arches, and from other circumstances, I seldom

I seldom could discover any well-defined line of separation between the solid and conglomerate limestones, though such a separation certainly exists. The imbedded masses of the conglomerate, however, the nearer they approached the solid rock, lay closer together, the interstices only between them being filled with the tufaceous basis.

That this conglomerate limestone is a much later formation than the interior mass, appears from the well-known and interesting fact of bones and teeth of large quadrupeds having been discovered imbedded in it.

The solid limestone, from the occurrence of beds of flinty slate in it, would appear to be a transition, or a very old secondary limestone, and it is extremely improbable, that organic remains of animals, so high in the scale of being, should be found in it, or in any rock contemporaneous with it. I have seen some of these petrified bones of large animals, and they were always imbedded in the conglomerate rock. Shells also occur in it, but always land-shells, and similar to the common species on the hill. These shells often are not at all altered. Some parts of this conglomerate are certainly of later formation than other parts, and I have no doubt that though slowly, its formation is daily going on.

There is a considerable depth of soil on some parts of the hill, in particular near its foot. It is a red, calcareous kind of soil, formed in a great measure from the mouldering of the calc-tuff; and appears to be very productive.

It is highly improbable, I think, that this calc-tuff basis has been deposited over the debris of the solid rock, from water which at any former period stood over the hill. Though I do not recollect that springs are very numerous on the hill, yet I think that it is far more probable that this calc-tuff has been deposited from such springs, as is usual with this substance in other situations, or from water percolating through the sides of the hill, and supplied, if necessary, from some great central reservoir, which I believe is not at all an uncommon circumstance in limestone rocks. The calc-tuff thus formed, and enclosing the debris of the solid limestone with animal remains of various kinds, explain the structure and nature of this rock and its petrifications. It is probable, therefore, that

petrifications of animals of the latest formation, or even of man himself, may be discovered in this and similar rocks.

Numerous caves occur in the limestone, the sides, roofs, and floors of which are lined with a thick coating of calc-sinter, with numerous stalactites from the roof, and thick, massive pillars, as usual in caves of this kind. Many caves formerly existed, which are now entirely filled with calc-sinter and calc-tuff. Few of these caves are large. St. Michael's Cave, about 800 feet above the level of the sea, which is the largest and best known, is about 100 feet in length, 40 in breadth, and 40 or 50 in height. The stalactites are short and thick, and generally of a brown calc-sinter, which is heavier and harder than the other varieties. At the farther extremity of this cave are many deep hollows; in some of these I found parts of the skeletons of goats, which had no doubt fallen into these pits, and, being unable to escape, had there perished. Bones and skeletons may in this way be often found in these caves, encrusted and petrified by the calc-sinter. Below this upper cave occurs another smaller cave, but more beautiful, into which you descend by rope-ladders by one of these deep hollows. Many amusing fables relate to this cave. Hundreds of small caves occur in the rock, generally, I think, situate in the conglomerate, and filled in part with calc-sinter and calc-tuff. St. Michael's Cave, however, occurs in the solid limestone. Some of these caves present most picturesque and magnificent appearances. The calc-sinter of these caves, and the calc-tuff of the conglomerate limestone, appear to have a similar formation; the tuff is associated with the sinter in the caves, the sinter is associated with the tuff in the rock: if the one, therefore, is gradually forming, so is the other; if the one is formed by percolation of water through the rock, which holds the calcareous matter in solution, so is the other; and thus the formation of the one is connected with, and illustrates the formation of, the other.

To the north-east of the Rock of Gibraltar, about fifteen miles on the shores of the Mediterranean, rises a very lofty range, called the Alpuxara Mountains, steep, massive, and bare. I did not examine these hills, but they

are probably a continuation of the limestone of Gibraltar. The neutral ground which connects Gibraltar with Spain is two or three miles in length, beyond which the country rises into round, sloping hills. The rocks, to the distance of ten or twelve miles to the north-west of Gibraltar, are various kinds of limestone, coarser than the limestone of the rock, and resting upon it. They are stratified, the strata

running north-east and south-west nearly. At the foot of a range of pretty high hills, behind, or rather north-north-west of Algeziras, and ten miles north-west from Gibraltar, I found some masses of a large granular red and white sandstone, very like the old red sandstone. These masses increased in number as I ascended the hills; but, as I did not proceed to the top, I did not discover the rock *in situ*.

BRITISH LEGISLATION.

ACTS PASSED in the FIRST YEAR of the REIGN of GEORGE THE FOURTH, or in the THIRD SESSION of the SEVENTH PARLIAMENT of the UNITED KINGDOM.

CAP. VI. *For continuing to his Majesty certain Duties on Sugar, Tobacco, and Snuff, Foreign Spirits, and Sweets, in Great Britain; and on Pensions, Offices, and Personal Estates in England; and for receiving the contributions of Persons receiving Pensions and holding Offices; for the Service of the Year 1822.*—March 11, 1822.

Cap. VII. *For applying certain Monies therein-mentioned for the Service of the Year 1822.*—March 11.

Cap. VIII. *For raising the Sum of Twenty Millions by Exchequer Bills, for the Service of the Year 1822.*—March 11.

Treasury may raise 20,000,000*l.* by Exchequer Bills, in like manner as is prescribed by 43 G. iii. c. 1.

Exchequer Bills to bear an interest not exceeding $3\frac{1}{2}$ d. per cent. per diem.

Cap. IX. *For transferring several Annuities of Five Pounds per Centum per Annum into Annuities of Four Pounds per Centum per Annum.*—March 15.

Every person entitled to 100*l.* Navy five per cents. to receive 105*l.* new 4*l.* per centum annuities.

Persons not dissenting to receive the new 4*l.* per cent. annuities to be deemed assenting.

Persons dissenting to signify the same to the Governor and Company of the Bank of England; and every such dissentient proprietor or proprietors, or his, her, or their assigns, or the executors or administrators of such assigns, under any such transfer, shall be paid off in the numerical order in which his, her, or their name or names shall be entered in such book as aforesaid, such payment to commence on the 5th day of July, 1822, and to be continued at such periods and in such manner as Parliament may direct.

Cap. X. *To enable, in certain Cases, the Opening and Reading of Commissions under which the Judges sit upon*

the Circuits, after the Day appointed for holding Assizes.—March 15.

When commissions shall not be opened and read at any place specified on the day named therein, the same may be opened and read the following day, not being Sunday, &c.—But commissions shall be opened and read on the days appointed, if not prevented.—Where commissions shall be opened under this Act, the cause of delay shall be certified to the Lord Chancellor, &c.

Cap. XI. *For the regulating of his Majesty's Royal Marine Forces while on Shore.*—March 21.

Cap. XII. *To indemnify such Persons in the United Kingdom as have omitted to qualify themselves for Offices and Employments, and for extending the Time limited for those Purposes respectively, until the 25th day of March, 1823; and to permit such Persons in Great Britain as have omitted to make and file Affidavits of the Execution of Indentures of Clerks to Attornies and Solicitors, to make and file the same on or before the last Day of Trinity Term, 1822, and to allow Persons to make and file such Affidavits, although the Persons whom they served shall have neglected to take out their Annual Certificates.*—March 21.

Cap. XIII. *For punishing Mutiny and Desertion, and for the better Payment of the Army and their Quarters.*—March 21.

Cap. XIV. *For rectifying Mistakes in the Names of the Land-Tax Commissioners, and for appointing additional Commissioners, and indemnifying such Persons as have acted without due Authority in Execution of the Acts therein recited.*—March 21.

Cap. XV. *For further continuing, until the 25th day of March, 1823, an Act of the 58th Year of his late Majesty,*

jeſty, for preventing Aliens from becoming Naturalized, or being made or becoming Denizens, except in certain Cases.—March 21.

Cap. XVI. To amend an Act, made in the laſt Session of Parliament, for amending the ſeveral Acts for the Regu-

lation of Attornies and Solicitors.—April 3.

The Act not to extend to perſons taking the degree of Bachelor of Law, unleſs ſuch perſons ſhall have taken ſuch degree within eight years after matriculation.

VARIETIES, LITERARY AND PHILOSOPHICAL,

Including Notices of Works in Hand, Domestic and Foreign.

IT muſt be in the recollection of the public, that, about five years ago, the Editor of this Miscellany viſited the indigent and neglected members of the SHAKESPEARE FAMILY, and reported their condition and claims in ſome articles in the Monthly Magazine (Nos. 305 and 307), and which he believes excited much attention. He propoſed a ſubſcription for them; and, to give it eclat, ſuggested, as a collateral plan, that a national monument ſhould be raiſed to Shakspeare. Several of his correſpondents afterwards enlarged upon theſe views, and ſome preliminary meetings were actually held; but the ſtate of the country, the death of the Princess Charlotte, the Queen's affair, and other circumſtances ſucceſſively abſorbed public attention, inſomuch, that the time did not appear to have arrived when the nation could be ſolicited with effect. Certain jobbers in ſuch things have, however, ſeized on the idea, and a ſubſcription is announced, under royal ſanction, it is true, but not under that ſanction of men of paramount character in the republic of letters which was deſirable; and, we are grieved to ſay, with AN UTTER DISREGARD TO THE WANTS AND HOPES of thoſe members of the Bard's family, to ſerve whom was the chief object of the original plan. Some of the literary butterflies of the day have thruſt themſelves into the committees, and Impudence may in ſome degree ſucceed; but, until the juſt claims of the Shakespeare family are admitted to participate in the ſubſcription, we denounce it as a diſgraceful diſplay of oſtentation, at the expenſe of the national character for benevolence and juſtice. It muſt be felt, by every one capable of feeling with Shakespeare, that to diſplay any pompous monument of braſs and marble, while his worthy heirs and the deſcendants of his blood are in penury, would reflect no honour on the ſubſcribers; but would, while ſuch claimants are neglected, be a monument of

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diſgrace to the age and people by whom it might be raiſed. We need not urge more on the ſubject, for we are perſuaded that no man of conſiſtent or honourable feelings will ſubſcribe a ſhilling till the ſelf-constituted committee have explained themſelves on this eſſential point.

The Odyssey of Homer, translated into Engliſh proſe, as literally as the idioms of the Greek and the Engliſh languages allow, with explanatory notes, by a Member of the University of Oxford, will ſoon appear, in two volumes octavo.

Capt. MANBY, author of "the Means of ſaving Perſons from Shipwreck," has nearly ready for publication, a Journal of a Voyage to Greenland in the Year 1821, with graphic illustrations, in one volume, quarto.

Military Memoirs of the Civil War between the People of England and the Stuarts, are in the preſs; being the perſonal memoirs of John Gwynne, and an account of the Earl of Glencairn's expedition, as general of his Majesty's forces, in the Highlands of Scotland, in the years 1653 and 1654; by a perſon who was eye and ear-witneſs to every tranſaction; with an appendix of documents.

A work is in preparation of Gems principally from the Antique, drawn and etched by R. Dagley, author of "Select Gems, Compendium of Art, &c." with verſe illustrations, by the Rev. G. CROLY, A.M. author of "Cati-line," a tragedy, &c.

A volume of Engliſh Melodies will ſpeedily be published, ſelected from the original ſcores and early printed copies in the library of WILLIAM KITCHENER, M.D.

We ſome time ſince called the attention of our readers to an association of very questionable utility in a free country, called *the Royal Society of Literature*. It ſeems this Society, having "more money than wit," offered ſome premiums for eſſays on certain ſubjects already worn thread-

bare; but, as there has been little, if any, competition, the adjudication has been deferred till another year! The short advertisement in which this notice appears is one of the most extraordinary compositions which ever issued, even from a Royal society. It would disgrace the grammatical learning of a country grocer or tailor. It begins, "Extract of the minutes of council;" now we have heard of extract of sarsaparilla, and other nostrums, but never of "extract of the minutes of council." It appears, then, by these minutes, that "*the decision of the several prizes was postponed until the 23d of March, 1823; the authors being at liberty to withdraw their compositions, for the purpose of any alterations they may think proper.*" We have heard of *decisions* on the merits of productions, and of *adjudications* or *awards* of prizes; but, till this Society began to write, we never heard of decisions of prizes. Any school-boy will correct the latter clause, and render it, "for the purpose of *making* any alterations *which* they may think proper." But the highest joke follows: we are then gravely told, that the King's premium of one hundred guineas, and the Society's of fifty guineas, (are) to be addressed to Mr. T. Yeates, the provisional secretary. If so—if they are to be presented or addressed to this fortunate gentleman,—why advertise for competitors?—Is the English language to be purified,—is our taste to be amended,—by a society which cannot dictate even a brief public notice in logical or syntactical English?

The Life and Times of Daniel de Foe, with a copious account of his writings, and anecdotes of several of his contemporaries, are preparing by WALTER WILSON, esq.

Osmond, a tale, by the author of "the Favourite of Nature," is printing in three volumes, 12mo.

In his late admirable speech on the necessity of a reform in parliament, Lord John Russell gave the following state of public intelligence, as evidenced by the state of the bookselling trade:—

From the year 1785 to 1792, he observed that the average amount of our exports of British manufactures was about 13,000,000*l.* a-year. From 1792 to 1799 it was 17,000,000*l.*; but the exports of the year 1821 are stated to amount to 40,000,000*l.* When to this is added the still

larger consumption of our manufactures at home; and, when it is considered that out of these 40,000,000*l.* our export of cotton goods amounted to 23,000,000*l.*, our woollens and linens to 7,000,000*l.*, it must be inferred, that a very large proportion of the inhabitants of the country subsist by those manufactures. I will not now dwell upon this new phenomenon in the state of the country, but for the present confine myself to a statement of the fact. With this immense increase in manufactures and commerce, the dissemination of *instruction*, and *the improvement in knowledge*, have advanced even in more than equal proportion. Indeed, this is a circumstance which must strike the most careless observer, from the vast increase of books, and the very high prices which are paid for the exercise of literary talents. From the immense distribution of works of every description throughout the country, one would infer, that, as the opportunities of information are thus increased, the education of the lower classes must be enlarged in the same proportion. Being curious to gain some information on this subject, I some time ago applied to an eminent bookseller's house in the city, (that of Messrs. Longman and Co.) from which I learned a number of interesting facts. From the firm to which I applied, I learned that their own sale amounted to five millions of volumes in the year; that they employed sixty clerks, paid a sum of 5,500*l.* in advertisements, and gave constant employment to not fewer than 250 printers and bookbinders. Another great source of information to the country is the increase of circulating libraries. In the year 1770, there were only four circulating libraries in the metropolis; there are at present one hundred, and about nine hundred more scattered throughout the country. Besides these, there are from 1,500 to 2,000 book-clubs, distributing throughout the kingdom large masses of information on history, voyages, and every species of science by which the sum of human knowledge can be increased, or the human mind improved. Here I may also remark on the increase of periodical works. Of these there are two (the Edinburgh and the Quarterly Reviews), many articles in which are written with an ability equal to some of the best original writings of former times, and having a greater circulation than all the periodical works of thirty years ago put together.

While so many and such fruitful sources of information are thus opened to the higher orders, the means of improving the minds of the poorer class have advanced at a pace not less rapid or less steady. First came the establishment about twenty-five years ago of the Lancasterian schools, which have distributed so widely the blessings of early instruction; and after these followed

followed the no less beneficial system of national schools, which afford to the poor of every class education suitable to their state and condition in life. In addition to those means of improvement, another has been opened, not less advantageous to the poor—I allude to the great facilities which at present exist, of getting the most valuable works at a rate so very cheap as to bring them within the compass of all. Some time ago an establishment was commenced by a number of individuals, with a capital of not less than 1,000,000*l.*, for the purpose of printing standard works at a cheap rate. By that establishment the history of Hume, the works of Buffon, the Encyclopedia, and other valuable productions, were sold in small numbers at sixpence each, and by this means sources of the highest and most useful instruction were placed within the poor man's reach. I regret much to add, that this valuable establishment was very much checked in its operation, by the effect of one of those acts for the suppression of knowledge which were passed in the year 1819. I regret this the more, as one of the rules of that establishment has been, not to allow the venders of their works to sell any book on the political controversies of the day.

In noticing the means which have contributed so much to the mental improvement of the great body of the people, I ought not to omit noticing the very good effects which have resulted from the exertions of the Bible Society, the Religious Tract Society, the Society for the Dissemination of Christian Knowledge, and other valuable associations of similar character. Since the commencement of the Bible Society, it has applied the immense sum of 900,000*l.* to the laudable purpose of disseminating the knowledge of the Scriptures. From the Religious Tract Society not fewer than five millions of tracts are distributed annually, and the Society for Christian Knowledge distributes one million. These facts will show the rapid strides which have been made by the public in the improvement of general knowledge.

I will now come to the state of political knowledge in the country. This has been greatly augmented by the extraordinary increase in the circulation of newspapers. Some time ago I moved for a return of the number and circulation of the several newspapers printed in London and in the country. That return has not been made in the manner in which I had intended; but from the account I was enabled to procure, it appears, that there were not less than 23,600,000 newspapers sold in the country in the last year. Of these the daily London papers sold above 11,000,000, the country papers above 7,000,000, and the weekly papers above 2,000,000. From another source I have been enabled to pro-

cure more particular information as to the increase in the number of papers within the last thirty or forty years, the substance of which I will read to the House.

	Years 1782.	1790.	1821.
In England..	50	60	135
In Scotland..	8	27	31
In Ireland ..	3	27	56
London daily .	9	14	16
Twice a-week	9	7	8
Weekly	0	11	32
British Islands	0	0	6
	79	146	284

making in the whole the increase in the number since 1790, from 146 to 284, which is very nearly double in the space of thirty years."

An agent of a Missionary Society has published a statement, that an American captain has brought to the Cape, from the north-east coast of China, the dead body of a real *mermaid*. Though the story, like all impostures, comes from afar, it may be true; and, if so, we shall avail ourselves of the earliest opportunity of laying any authenticated details before our readers.

Some of the finest pictures in every respect, as well in design as in execution, have been produced by Mr. MARTIN, and are now to be viewed in Piccadilly. We might as well attempt to describe the sublimities of Shakespeare and Milton in a paragraph as to convey any adequate idea of the soaring genius of Mr. Martin. His pictures are poems of the highest order, in an unexceptionable style of painting. Nor are they like those of any previous master or school, but are as original as they are superior. His *Fall of Babylon*, his *Destruction of Herculaneum*, *Sadak in search of the Waters of Oblivion*, and the *Expulsion of Adam and Eve*, will always be among the first pictures of the British school, and of all schools.

In an adjoining room of the Egyptian Gallery, Mr. DAY, a connoisseur, whose fine taste is shown by its results, exhibits some originals of the Italian masters, by which we are brought into contact, almost for the first time, with the genius of Titian, Raphael, and some other gods of their art. These specimens transcend all others which have been exhibited in England, where mere manufactured pictures are usually found; and they convey to the mind of the English observer his first impressions of the actual superiority

superiority of this race of painters, when viewed through the medium of their real master-pieces.

The Exhibition of the Works of President WEST is still open, but is now so augmented, as to amount to 140 pieces, the productions of this great artist. Mr. West's chief excellence lay in the historical and poetical departments of art, but his diversified pieces are most creditable to his talents. The original pictures of the Sea-Fight at La Hogue, of the Death of Wolfe and Nelson, and the Rescue of a wounded French Officer from the Tomahawk of a North-American Savage, have lately been introduced.

The eighteenth Exhibition of Paintings in Water-colours has been as attractive as usual. Among this respectable body of artists, Barrett seems to be pre-eminent: his View from Richmond-hill is beautiful; his Afternoon and Evening have likewise great merit; and the View of Bisham Abbey is well drawn, and finely coloured. Copley Fielding has, as usual, been diligent: his flat scenery is excellently managed; the View of Romney-marsh is a masterpiece. Cox, too, is respectable. Wild and Cattermole have some good architectural drawings, and Miss Byrne has some elegant groups of flowers and fruit. Robson has also displayed considerable talent in numerous productions; and Prout has enabled us to make the tour of Europe with unmixed pleasure. There are also some exquisite pieces by Varley. Altogether this is a most delightful exhibition.

The artists of Ireland have been incorporated into a Society, like the Royal Academy. A council of fourteen have been chosen, and ten associates are to be elected next year from Irish exhibitors.

Mr. Heath's engraving from West's grand picture of Christ's healing the Sick, purchased by the British Institution in 1811 for 3000 guineas, is finished. Mr. H. had 1,800 guineas for his task, which has occupied him no less than eleven years.

The British Institution has exhibited this season some choice productions from the Italian, Spanish, Flemish, and Dutch schools. In the first was Carlo Dolce's St. Matthew and St. John; also a design for the Crucifixion, by Michael Angelo; a beautiful picture of the Virgin and Child, St. John, and St. Elizabeth, by Perino del

Vago; a Virgin and Child, by Procaccino; and a Virgin and Child, St. John, Elizabeth, and Catharine, by Andrea del Sarto. The King contributed twenty-two pictures. The best productions of the Spanish school were two representations of St. Francis, by Murillo. The works of Gaspar Poussin were very fine. The pieces by Cuyp were not of the first order. A brisk Gale, by Backhuysen, was an excellent piece; and the Two Misers of Quintin Matsys commanded admiration. Rembrandt's Belshazzar, the Five Senses and the Four Seasons of Teniers, and the Three Children of Charles I. by Vandyke, with Ostade's Chemist, were ornaments of the gallery.

Mr. WARD, too, has had an Exhibition. Among his finest productions were a bull, a cow, a calf, sheep, and goats, excellently grouped, amidst appropriate scenery. A Horse springing from the Attack of a Wild Boar; various Studies, executed with great accuracy and force; a copy from Titian's Bath of Diana; and an Arabian, a small study,—were all masterly.

Some Roman discoveries have recently been made at Castor, near Peterborough, by Mr. ARTIS, of Milton. The scene of his labours is an isosceles triangle, two sides being about two miles long, the third about a mile and a half, and the church-yard of Castor the vertex. In the church-yard and adjoining hill he has satisfactorily traced fifty-six rooms in a villa, which appears to have covered between 5 and 600 feet square. In Mill-field, at the south-east angle of the triangle, is another villa, about 300 feet long by 230 feet wide, containing twenty-two rooms; and at the south-west angle is a third villa, about 300 feet square, with thirty-seven rooms. In the portions of the intermediate space which have been explored, tessellated pavements, foundations of small houses, and a variety of miscellaneous curiosities have been brought to light. Between the base of the line and the river, probably the suburbs of a city, several skeletons have been dug up. Mr. A. purposes publishing by subscription, in numbers, a series of plates illustrative of his discoveries, consisting of plans and sections of the buildings and hypocausts, tessellated pavements, pottery, paintings in fresco, sculptured stones, coins, &c.

Political Facetia, and other Pieces, by the author of "the Political House that Jack built," collected by himself into a handsome volume, with 120 cuts, and a preface, will appear in a few days, and the author's portrait will be prefixed.

A very interesting experiment has been made of steam vessels on canals, in the Union Canal at Edinburgh, with a large boat, twenty-eight feet long, constructed with an *internal* movement. The boat had twenty-six persons on board; and, although drawing fifteen inches of water, she was propelled by only four men at the rate of between four and five miles an hour, while the agitation of the water was confined entirely to the centre of the canal.

The School for Mothers, or the Politics of a Village, a novel, is printing in three volumes.

Information has been received that the enterprising pedestrian, Captain COCHRANE, had reached the Altai mountains, on the frontier of China. Further accounts from this extraordinary traveller have since arrived, dated from the mouth of the Kolyma, and from Okotsk, in June 1821. He had proceeded to the neighbourhood of the north-east cape of Asia, which he places half a degree more to the northward. "No land (he says,) is considered to exist to the northward of it. The east side of the Noss is composed of bold and perpendicular bluffs, while the west side exhibits gradual declivities; the whole most sterile, but presenting an awfully magnificent appearance." From the Kolyma to Okotsk, he had, he says, a "dangerous, difficult, and fatiguing journey of three thousand versts," a great part of which he performed, on foot, in seventy days. After such an adventurous expedition from Petersburg to the north-eastern extremity of Siberia, we regret to find that the shores of Kamschatka are likely to be the boundary of his arduous and perilous enterprise. After gratefully noticing the generosity and consideration which he every where experienced at the hands of the Russian government and of individuals, he adds,—"that government has an expedition in Behring's Straits, whose object is to trace the continent of America to the northward and eastward." It consisted of two ship corvettes, which left Spithead in 1819. In July 1820

they reached Behring's Strait, and were supposed to have passed it in that year; they returned, however, in the winter to some of the Russian settlements on the coast of America; and, as now appears from Capt. Cochrane's statement, were again in that neighbourhood in June 1821.

An Abridgment of Blackstone's Commentaries on the Laws of England, in a series of letters from a Father to his Daughter, is printing.

The Political Life of George the Fourth is announced.

Capt. N. R. PALMER, of the sloop James Monroe, lately arrived at Stonington, from South Shetland. Capt. P. proceeded from the Shetland Isles to the southern continent, and coasted it to the eastward, as far as 44. W. long. At some places he could coast along shore; at other parts he could not approach nearer the shore than from one to five or six leagues, owing to the ice. In 61. 41. S. lat. 45. 27. W. long. they discovered a fine harbour, lying about a mile within the entrance of Washington Strait. He found not the least appearance of vegetation on the land, excepting the winter moss. Neither did he discover any animals, only a few sea-leopards, beautifully spotted. Of birds there were penguins, Port Egmont or sea-hens, white pigeons, and gulls. Capt. Palmer could discern mountains covered with snow, in the interior, as he sailed along the coast.

Mr. WILSON, teacher of dancing, and author of several works on dancing, has in the press, the Danciad, or Dancer's Monitor, being a descriptive sketch in verse of the different styles and methods of dancing quadrilles, waltzes, country-dances, reels, &c.

In the present month will be published, A new System of Arithmetic, on a plan entirely original, by J. WALKER; also a Key or Exposition of the New System.

A translation of Legendre's Elements of Geometry is in the press, and will be published in a few weeks. It will be edited by Dr. Brewster, under the sanction of M. Le Chevalier Legendre, who has communicated several important additions. The diagrams are engraven on wood, so as to accompany the propositions, a great superiority over the original work, where they are given in copper-plates at the end of the book.

About the middle of last year, a sailor,

sailor, on the island of New Providence, being much fatigued with walking, sat down on the sea-shore on what he conceived to be a large stone. After resting and sleeping some time, he attempted to get up, but found his breeches stuck fast to his seat. After joining one of his shipmates, he observed so strong a smell as to ask him where he had been; and, the other telling him the circumstance, he advised him to go back, and bring away this stone: but he demurred, and said it was more than he could carry. "So much the better," replied his companion; who honestly told him he suspected it to be a large lump of ambergrease, which was a very valuable article, and that he might make his fortune by it. He crossed the island with a horse, and brought it away. It was first shown to a Jew, who did not offer him a tenth part of its value. It soon became known, and the captain of a merchantman being at the port, bought it, and brought it to England, and we believe the house of Ellice, Inglis, and Co. had the selling of it. It came into the custody of a Mr. D. an eminent druggist, and was sent over to the Continent a few months ago, when it yielded, at 86s. per oz. 2,300*l*.

We observe fewer works in the press at present than have been known for some years. The chief London publishers seem wisely to have determined to diminish their present stocks rather than enlarge them further by new and hazardous speculations. It can no longer be concealed, that the accumulation of books, with no better recommendation than fine paper and printing, has injured substantial literature, while it has vitiated and abused the public taste. We are convinced that the maximum of advantage in the publication of books consists in the moderation of their prices. Latterly, many books have been published at prices for which they could be copied by scribes at half,—thereby superseding the benefit of printing.

Several experiments have recently been made at Woolwich, on a new plan for affording speedy and effectual aid in case of shipwreck. It differs from Capt. Manby's plan, inasmuch as the line of communication can be made by means of a rocket instead of a mortar.

The iron steam-boat mentioned in our last was built at the Horseley

iron-works, near Birmingham, and put together at Rotherhithe. She is 106 feet long, and 17 broad, and is propelled by a 30-horse engine, with Oldham's revolving oars, the most perfect piece of mechanism that has ever been adopted in steam-boats.

Mr. HOGG has in the press, a new edition, with considerable improvements, of his "*Concise and Practical Treatise on the Growth and Culture of the Carnation, Pink, Auricula, Polyanthus, Ranunculus, Tulip, and other Flowers.*"

Sylva Britannica, or Portraits of Forest Trees in different parts of the Kingdom, remarkable for their size, beauty, or antiquity, to be drawn and etched by J. G. STRUTT, will speedily be published.

There is a probability of the Surrey Institution, (whose funds have been gradually exhausting,) being continued, and re-established upon a better plan, by which its permanency may be obtained, and its present advantages retained, and even enlarged. Its having a valuable library of circulation among its members is not the least important feature of the establishment; this feature it is intended to enlarge, by the addition of the most important novels of the day, in order that it may furnish amusement as well as instruction to a numerous class of readers. This Institution has certainly done much towards creating a taste in the public mind for literary and scientific pursuits, and also in diffusing a knowledge of the useful arts. The lectures have been generally well attended; and many important facts in the arts and sciences have by these means been made familiar. The utility of such institutions may still, doubtless, be considerably increased. We beg leave respectfully to caution those gentlemen who are reorganizing this literary museum, to take care to do it on the most liberal basis, so as to embrace every shade and variety of opinion. To this end, perhaps nothing more contributes than a careful choice of the efficient officers of the establishment.

The *Elements of Chess*, with diagrams, are printing, by Mr. LEWIS.

A discovery of fossil remains was recently made at Atwick, near Hornsea; the portion of a tusk, about thirty-eight inches in length, twenty inches in circumference at the lower end, and weighing 4 stone 2lbs. was dug

dug up. It is of fine ivory, except where slightly decomposed.

A second edition of Mr. HAMPER's Tract on Hoar-stones is printing.

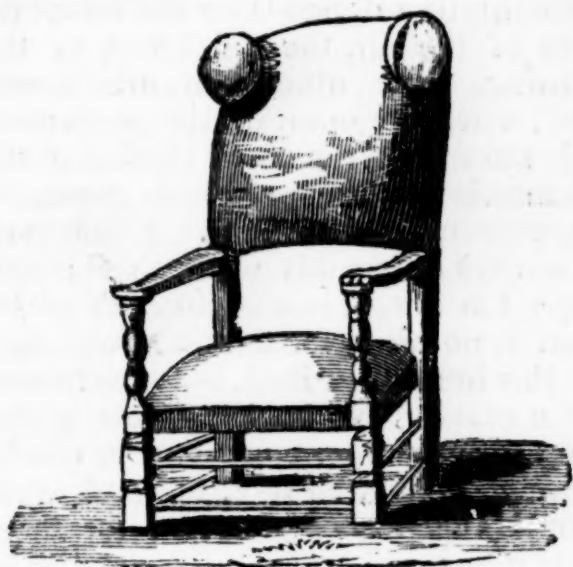
GERMANY.

A deep alluvial deposit of calcareous tufa has been found at Meisen, in Saxony, containing fossil remains of the mastodon, megatherium, Irish elk, and elephant, and other colossal animals now considered as extinct; and among them, it is said, human skulls have been discovered!

POLAND.

Mr. HARVEY, in a letter to Dr. BREWSTER, has enabled that gentleman to introduce into his valuable Journal an engraving of the house and chair of COPERNICUS. It appears

that this great astronomer and philosopher resided in the highest garret to the right.



FRANCE.

The French papers give an account of the trial in Paris of Eugene de Pradel, the author of a small brochure, entitled, *Les Etincelles*, containing five songs, which were prosecuted as libellous. After the pleadings had been gone through, and before the Tribunal of Correctional Police retired to deliberate on their verdict, M. de Pradel begged to add a few words to the defence made for him by his counsel, when he delivered the following verses:—

Ma muse vivait inconnue :
Armer contre ses chants votre sévérité,
C'est donner à son nom une célébrité
Qu'elle n'aurait point obtenue.
Sous les verroux, où l'on a peu d'amis,
Un soulagement à ses peines
Sera-t-il vainement promis?
Devra-t-elle accuser Thémis
D'avoir voulu river ses chaînes?
Soldat, j'ai suivi nos héros;
Prisonnier, j'ai chanté la France :
En la chantant, j'oubliais tous mes maux ;
Ses lauriers cachaient mes barreaux ;

Sa gloire charmait ma souffrance.
Si je suis coupable d'erreur,
Mes torts sont bien involontaires :
Toutes les vertus me sont chères ;
Elles se plaisent dans mon cœur ;
Je vois tous les hommes en frères ;
Opprimé, je plains l'oppresser ;
Pauvre et captif, je chante mon malheur,
Et les méchants ne chantent guères.

Respect for the court did not prevent his being loudly cheered by the auditors. The judges could not, however, be moved, and they condemned M. de Pradel to be imprisoned six months, and to pay a fine of 1000 francs.

SWITZERLAND.

A machine has lately been introduced at Lausanne, in Switzerland, for making bread, that is, for preparing the fermentation of the dough, which seems to deserve imitation in other countries. It is simply a deal box, a foot in breadth and height, and two feet in length, placed on supports, by which it is turned by a handle like the cylinder used for roasting coffee. One side

side of the box opens with a hinge, to admit the dough, and the box is turned round. The time requisite to produce fermentation depends on the temperature of the air, the quickness of the turning, and other circumstances. But, when the operation is performed, it is known by the shrill hissing of the air making its escape, which generally happens in half an hour. The leaven is always extremely well raised; perhaps too much, sometimes. The labour is nothing, for the machine, such as this here described, may be turned by a child. No hooks, points, cross-bars, or any other contrivance, can be wanted within the box, to break or separate the mass of dough; for these operations are sufficiently effected by the adhesion of the dough to the sides

of the box. If the machine be made of greater length, and divided by cross partitions at right angles to the sides, different kinds of dough may be prepared at the same time. One evident advantage of such a contrivance is, that bread, manufactured in this way, must be perfectly clean and free from any accidental soiling.

UNITED STATES.

The last letters state, that the sea serpent has at length been entangled, and killed, on the coast of New England. It measured forty feet in length, and was eighteen in circumference.

An American has discovered the principle of a new firelock, by which a soldier can fire fifteen charges, as fast as he can cock and pull the trigger.

NEW PATENTS AND MECHANICAL INVENTIONS.

CAPTAIN BROWN'S SUSPENSION BRIDGE ACROSS THE TWEED. (*With an Engraving.*)

AT this day, the common mode of crossing rivers and ravines in South America, and the inland territory of Hindostan, is by means of ropes of various kinds, stretched from side to side, on which a roadway is generally formed for the traveller and his equipage; though, in some instances, there is only a single rope, from which he is suspended in a basket, and drawn across, while his mule fords the stream, or clambers through the ravine. The earliest bridges of suspension of which we have any account, are those of China, said to be of great extent; Major Rennell also describes a bridge of this kind over the Sampoo in Hindostan, of about 600 feet in length. But the first chain-bridge in our own country, is believed to have been that of Winch-bridge over the river Tees, forming a communication between the counties of Durham and York. In this miscellany, for January 1797, we inserted the specification of a patent, and a view of a suspension-bridge on a different plan, by Mr. Jordan, but we never heard of the adoption of his principle. It appears from a treatise on bridges by Mr. Thomas Pope, of New-York, that eight chain-bridges have been erected upon the catenarian or suspension principle, in different parts of America. He describes a bridge of this construction over the

river Merrimack, in Massachusetts, consisting of a catenarian or suspended arch of 244 feet span. The road-way of this bridge is suspended between two abutments or towers of masonry, thirty-seven feet in height, on which piers of carpentry are erected, which are thirty-five feet in height. Over these ten chains are suspended, each measuring 516 feet in length, their ends being sunk into deep pits on both sides of the river, where they are secured by large stones. The bridge over the Merimack has two carriage ways, each of fifteen feet in breadth. It is also described as having three chains, which range along the sides, and four in the middle, or between the two roadways. The whole expence of this American work is estimated to have been 20,000 dollars, and the bridge calculated to support or carry about 500 tons.

The Union-bridge represented in the engraving across the river Tweed at Norham Ford, is about five miles from Berwick. It was begun in August 1819, and was opened in July 1820, while a stone-bridge would have been the work of about three years. The roadway is made of timber, on which iron cart-tracks are laid for the carriage wheels. It is eighteen feet in width, and 361 feet in length. The main beams or joisting measures fifteen inches in depth, and seven inches in thickness. The timber cleaving or planks are twelve inches in breadth, and three inches in thickness. This great

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DIMENSIONS

Distance between the points of

Distance across the Bridge.

Width of the Bridge

Height of Piers above low

Height of Bridge above low

Height of Bridge above the high



Drawn by Geo. Buchanan.

Patent wrought-iron Linton in Berwickshire by Capt. Sam. Brown R.N.

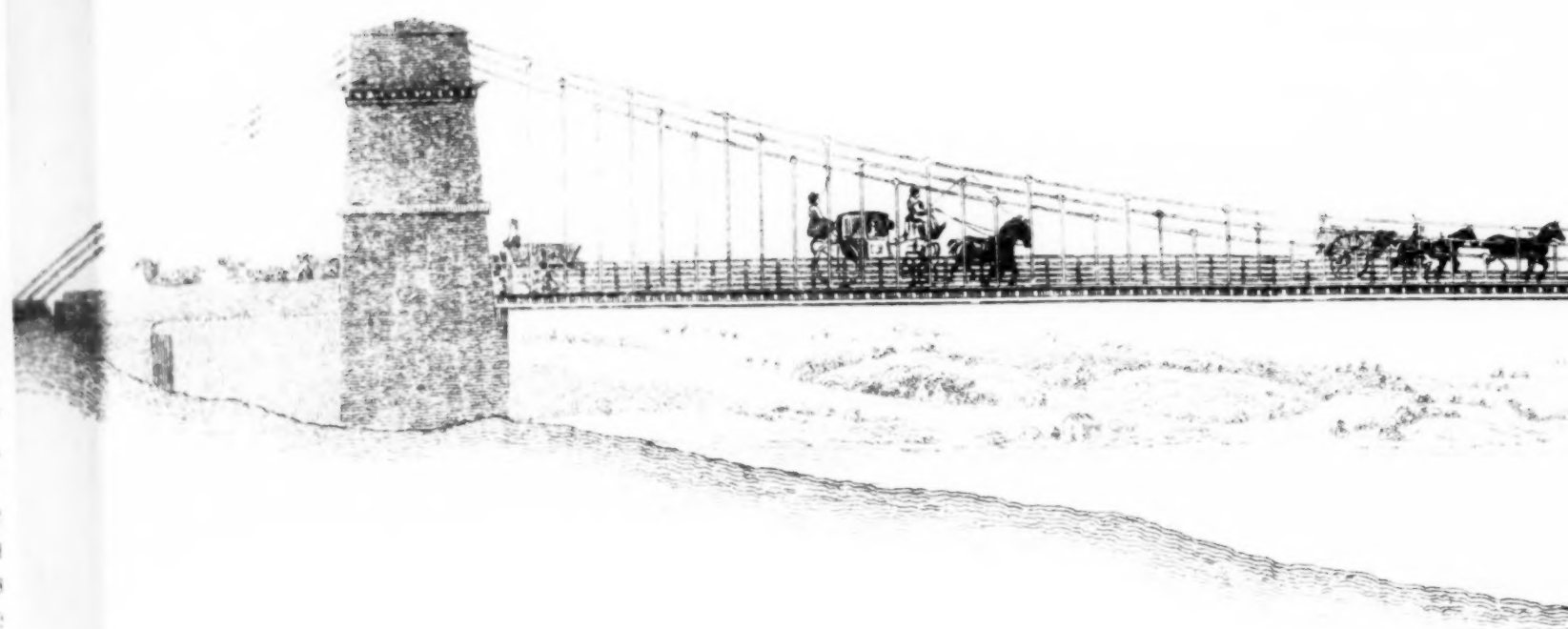
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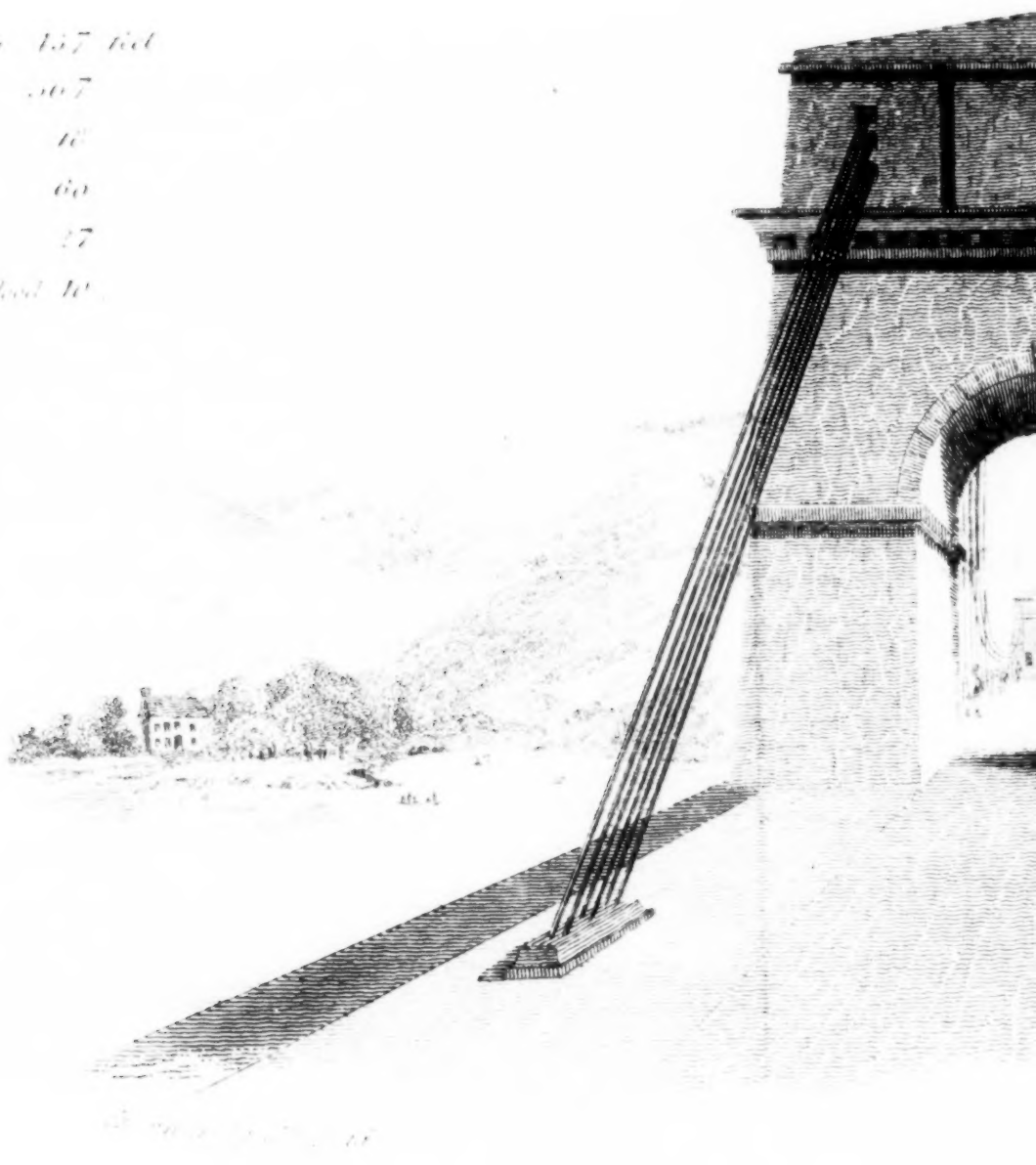
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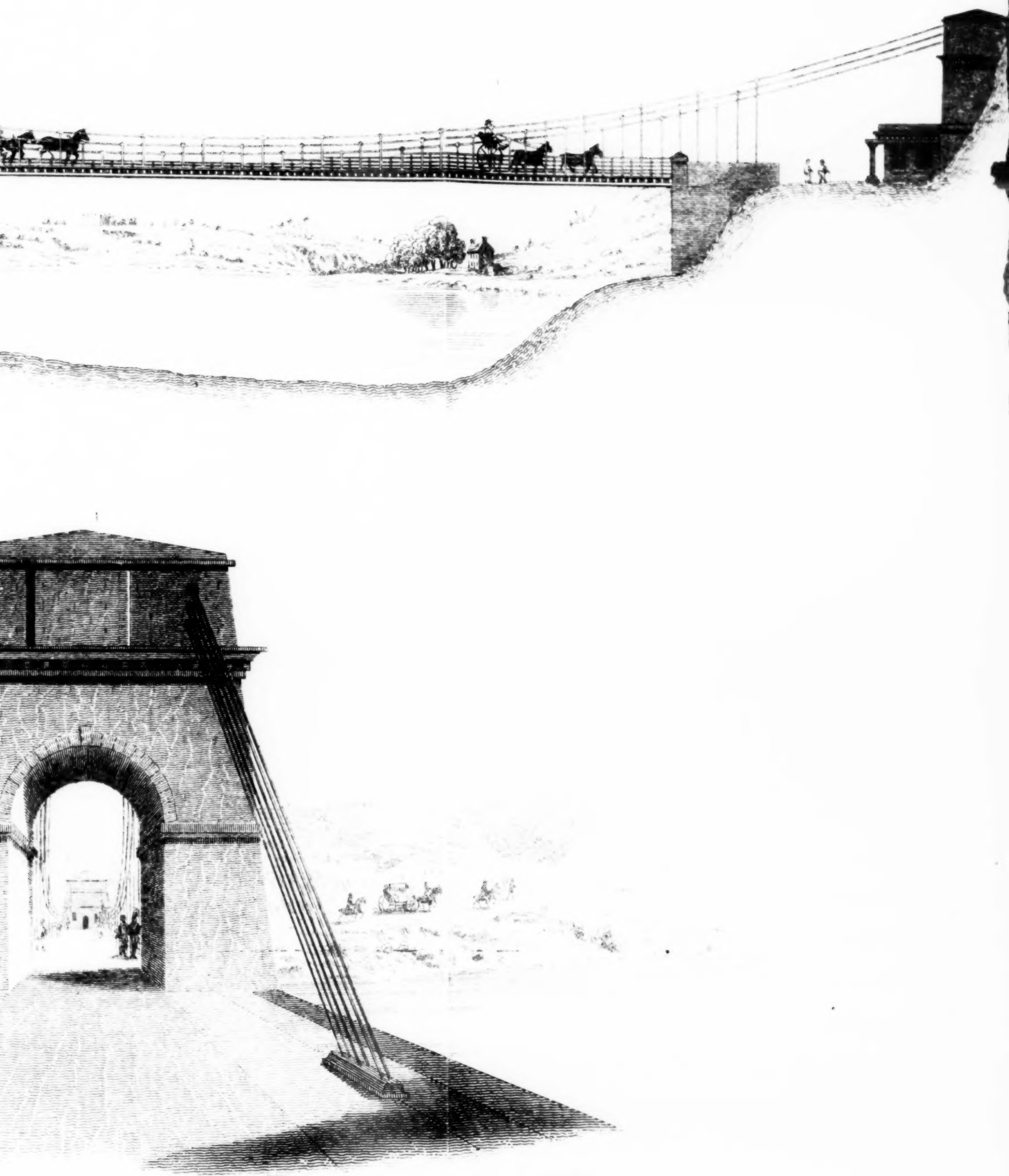
DIMENSIONS

<i>Distance betⁿ the points of Suspension</i>	<i>157 feet</i>
<i>Distance across the bridge</i>	<i>107</i>
<i>Width of the bridge</i>	<i>16</i>
<i>Height of Tower above low water mark</i>	<i>60</i>
<i>Distⁿ of bridge above low water</i>	<i>27</i>
<i>Distⁿ of bridge to the highest known Flood</i>	<i>10</i>



Suspension BR

Patent Suspension - Bar Bridge of - Suspension at top of highest known Flood



BRIDGE, over the Tweed.
and over the River, west near Peterhead, Scotland, by Capt. Geo. Brown R.E.

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great platform is suspended at the height of twenty-seven feet above the surface of the summer water of the river. It is also made to rise about two feet in the centre, and is finished on each side with a cornice of fifteen inches in depth.

The roadway is suspended from the catenarian or main chains by circular rods of iron, which measure one inch in diameter. These perpendicular rods are wedged into caps or pieces of cast-iron, called saddles, which are placed at the distance of five feet apart, and are made to rest upon the shackles or joints of the chains. The attachment of the lower ends of these rods to the beams of the platform which they pass through, is by their embracing a bar of iron which runs along the whole extent of the bridge under the beams of the roadway, on each side. These bars measure three inches in depth, and they are connected with the suspending rods by a spear or bolt, which, in a very simple manner, completes the connexion of the roadway with the perpendicular suspending rods, and chains.

The chains of this bridge are twelve in number, ranged in pairs; the one pair being placed over the other, between the points of suspension on each side of the bridge. These chains, and indeed the whole of the iron-work, is made of the best Welch iron. The chains are worked into a circular form, and measure about two inches in diameter. The links, as they may be termed, consist of rods of fifteen feet in length, and have bolt-holes, which are strongly welded, and neatly finished at each end. These links or rods are connected together by strong shackles, and a bolt is passed through them, which is of an oval form, measuring $2\frac{1}{2}$ by $2\frac{1}{2}$ inches. At each joint of the three tiers of the catenarian chains, respectively, one of the saddle pieces of cast-iron are introduced. The first saddle-piece, with its suspending rod, for example, on either side of the bridge, may be conceived as resting on the upper pair of chains; the next saddle-piece in the longitudinal direction of the roadway, rests upon the middle pair of chains, and the third upon the lower pair, and so on alternately, throughout the whole extent of the bridge. By this means all the chains bear an equal strain, and the joints are arranged in so precise and orderly a manner, that a saddle-piece

and perpendicular suspending-rod occurs at every five feet, so that the distance between each pair of suspending-rods forms a space of five feet. The spaces of five feet between the suspending rods are formed into meshes of six inches square, to the height of five feet on each side of the bridge, and answer the purposes of a parapet wall for the safety of passengers.

Though the timber roadway is only about 361 feet in length, yet the chord-line of the main-chains measures no less than 432 feet between the points of suspension, with which they make an angle of about 12° , and in forming the catenarian curve-drop, at the rate of one perpendicular to about seven feet in the length of chain, the versed sine of the middle pair of chains being about twenty-six feet. The twelve main-chains, with their apparatus, weigh about five tons each, and the weight of the whole bridge, between the points of suspension, has been estimated at 100 tons.

On the Scotch side of the river, the catenarian chains pass over a pillar of aisler masonry, which measures sixty feet in height, is about thirty-six feet in its medium width, and seventeen and a half feet in thickness. The sides of the lower ten feet of the walls of this pillar are square, but at this height the walls begin to slope at the rate of one perpendicular to twelve horizontal. The archway in the masonry of this pillar, which forms the immediate approach to the roadway, measures twelve feet in width, and seventeen feet in height. Each pair of main chains, being suspended horizontally, pass through corresponding apertures in the masonry, at the distance of about two feet above one another, and go over rollers connected with the building. The links of the main chains at these points are made as short as the strength or thickness of the iron will permit of their being welded, in order that they may pass over the rollers, without distorting or unduly straining the iron. After going through the masonry of the pillar, the chains are continued in a sloping direction to the ground. Here they are sunk to the depth of twenty-four feet, where they pass through great ballast-plates of cast-iron, into which they are stopped by a strong iron spear or bolt, of an oval form, measuring three inches by three and a half inches in thickness. The cast-iron ballast plates measure

six feet in length, five feet in breadth, and five inches in thickness in the central parts; but towards the edge, they diminish in thickness to two and a half inches. The ends of the chains thus fixed, are loaded with mound-stones and earthy matters, to the level of the roadway of the bridge.

On the south side of the Tweed, the pillar or tower of masonry forming the abutment or point of suspension, is built upon a bench or foundation, excavated in the face of a precipitous sandstone rock, and is only about twenty feet in height, but its other dimensions correspond with the upper part of the masonry on the Scotch side. The chains on the English side are made to rest upon plates of cast-iron, included in the masonry, instead of rollers, as on the opposite side. Here the ballast-plates are of the same dimensions as those already described; but, instead of being sunk into the ground, as on the Scotch side, their position is rather above the foundation of the pillar, where they are set nearly perpendicular, but are placed so as to correspond with the direction of the strain or weight of the bridge. For the

greater security of the position of these ballast-plates on the English side, they are connected with a horizontal arch of masonry, which is dovetailed into the rock.

The whole works of the Union-bridge, for masonry, carpentry, and smithery, were undertaken by Captain Brown for the sum of about 5000*l.*, whilst the execution of a bridge of stone must have cost at least four times that sum. The object of its projector, says Mr. Stevenson, (from whose paper we abridge this article,) was not the realization even of the cost of this bridge, but chiefly with a view to shew the application of chain-cables to his favourite object of bridge-building. The trustees for this bridge have, however, presented Captain Brown with 1000 guineas since the completion of the work, over and above his estimated price.

Captain Brown is at present at Brighton, engaged in the erection of a chain pier, a work of very promising utility to the town, and of which we propose to give a view in our next.

NEW BOOKS PUBLISHED IN JULY:

WITH AN HISTORICAL AND CRITICAL PROËMIUM.

Authors or Publishers, desirous of seeing an early notice of their Works, are requested to transmit copies before the 18th of the Month.

OUR pages are not often devoted to the review of those articles of polemical divinity with which the press, in all seasons, teems; but we cannot refrain from noticing so important an addition to the literature of the country, as the highly valuable and learned work of the Rev. THOMAS BELSHAM, minister of Essex-street Chapel, comprising *the Epistles of Paul the Apostle, translated, with an Exposition and Notes*. Of its author, we ought on every account to think and speak with the greatest respect. Throughout a long life, his exertions have been directed, with unwearied ardour, to the support of the most enlightened principles of civil and religious liberty; and, although many differ from him on points of speculative opinion, there are none, we are persuaded, who will not bear the testimony of their admiration for his talents, and respect for his virtues. The work before us is a suitable and honourable finish of the labours of such a mind; and, while it establishes, on a firm foundation, the literary reputation of its author, the circumstances under which it is published cannot but be highly gratifying to his personal feelings,

as a proof of the high value which so many individuals entertain for their instructor and friend. Whatever religious or literary feelings are brought to an attentive perusal of the Epistles of Paul, no mind can pass them over lightly; and they must ever be regarded as a singular literary phenomenon, an important branch of the history and evidences of revelation, and a striking picture of an original and singularly-gifted mind. Mr. Belsham is of that school of critics on the writings of the Apostle of which Mr. Locke was the founder, and which is graced by many illustrious names. With them, the first endeavour has been to place the authority and extent of inspiration on rational and consistent principles. Their general conclusions are brought before the reader in Mr. Belsham's preliminary dissertation. Under their sanction, he contends that the Apostles themselves claim no plenary inspiration for their writings; and that it is the province of reason and sound judgment to investigate the analogies, arguments, and considerations by which the sacred writers sought to enforce and explain the doctrines which they had been commanded

commanded to preach. The preliminary dissertation states very perspicuously the particular circumstances which gave a cast to the ideas, a tinge to the language, and a peculiarity to the reasonings of the Apostle; from all which considerable difficulty has always been felt in a cursory perusal of his writings, particularly under the miserable disfigurement which they have sustained by being cut up into verses and chapters, often with a total disregard of all sense and connexion. As it is not, however, our province to examine in detail the execution of the great task which Mr. Belsham has proposed to himself, we must confine ourselves to stating, that what we have perused has satisfied us that his work is always ably performed, and that it cannot but furnish an invaluable addition to the library of every candid biblical enquirer. There is little with which the greater part of the enlightened members of our establishment (such, at any rate, as are inclined to follow in the steps of Locke, Law, Watson, and Paley,) would think it necessary to quarrel; and all must admire the ingenuity and zeal with which the author extracts and demonstrates, from the cursory and often obscure allusions of the apostolic letters, the authenticity of these writings, and the claim and admission of supernatural powers and authorities; and from thence deduces his arguments for the truth and divine origin of the Christian revelation. The work is printed in two volumes quarto, for the author, and in four volumes octavo.

Of Mr. O'MEARA'S *Voice from St. Helena* we have spoken at large in the *Supplement* published this day, and have given such copious extracts as will recommend that Number to general perusal, and the work to the universal circulation which it merits. Of the perfect credibility of the editor no doubt can be entertained. His amiable character and superior moral qualities recommended him to the great man who honoured him with his confidence, and will always recommend him to those who know him. The only subject of surprise is, that a man of such mildness has had the courage to publish so many unpalatable things in the face of so much malignity in power. Two impotent attacks have however been made on him,—one by the reformed *Times Newspaper*, which foolishly identifies itself, in its present worthy career, with the infamous *Times* of seven years ago, which so palpably lent itself to the gratification of public and private malignity, and whose best apology would be its corruption; and another, in which Mr. O'Meara is charged with re-echoing facts which appeared in two former works, but of which, as we know, he was himself the publisher. It is now deeply to be lamented, that the eyes of the world are opened when, alas! convic-

tion is too late to serve the victim of low-minded policy.

From the elegant style in which *A Guide to the Lakes of Killarney*, by the Rev. G. N. WRIGHT, A.M. is written, and the beauty and feeling of the descriptive part, we have enjoyed much pleasure in its perusal. While modestly professing to be a mere guide to those romantic regions, it will be found a highly interesting companion in the closet. Indeed, the few beautiful and extremely spirited designs of George Petrie, esq. peculiarly adapt it for the latter situation. To the descriptive part of the work the author has very judiciously annexed directions for tourists, pointing out, according to the time they can devote to the surveying of these lakes, the course to be pursued, under any circumstances. So well are these plans arranged, that all the most striking points of view may be cursorily visited in one day only. It is a very common fault in works of this nature, that by digressing too far into antiquarian and historical researches, they are swelled beyond a portable size. This fault is here avoided, and this small volume presents us at once with a well-informed and faithful guide, and an interesting pocket companion.

We recommend to such of our readers as are attached to the study of natural history, a small volume just published, entitled *the Naturalist's Guide for collecting and preserving all Subjects of Natural History and Botany, intended for the Use of Students and Travellers*, by WILLIAM SWAINSON, F.R.S. and L.S. The well-deserved reputation which Mr. Swainson has acquired by his ingenious publications, is of course a guarantee for the utility and excellence of a work like the present; to which the experience which the author has had in foreign countries, and his long application to the practice of preserving objects of natural history, give additional value. The zeal which he displays for the promotion of the useful studies to which he is so much attached, is highly commendable. The two lithographic plates which illustrate this little tract are exceedingly well executed.

Mr. T. HALLIDAY, of Edgbaston, has invented and published a box of *Numerical Games*, admirably adapted to the use of preparatory schools, of mothers who instruct their own children, and of ladies' schools in general. It is in the form of a toy, but one of the most useful toys which we remember to have seen. It renders obvious the principles and practice of the first rules of arithmetic, and extends them, with great simplicity and ingenuity, to their complex applications. In fact, it seduces children into an essential branch of knowledge, which, as commonly taught, is forbidding and irksome, and would have been regarded by the late Mr. Edgeworth

as one of the most rational of his rational toys.

The refined taste and extensive erudition displayed by Mr. DIBDIN in the numerous splendid volumes which he has already ushered into the world, must attract the earnest attention of the lovers of bibliography to the *Ædes Althorpianæ*, containing an account of the mansion, books, and pictures at Althorp, the residence of Earl Spencer. This magnificent work consists of two volumes, highly ornamented with an immense variety of illustrative plates, executed in the first style of art. It is divided into three heads, detailing with great minuteness, first, the History of the Family of the Spencers; secondly, the History of the Mansion of the Spencers; and, thirdly, Bibliographical Notices concerning the Spencer Library. Many excellent engravings are given of family portraits, the earliest of which is that of Sir John Spencer, knight, the father of the first baron, taken in the year 1590, at the age of fifty-seven. A Supplement to the *Bibliotheca Spenceriana* is appended to this work, which must be in the highest degree acceptable to those who are familiar with the former productions of Mr. Dibdin's industry, and who are able to appreciate the acuteness and learning which have raised him to so distinguished a rank in this branch of letters.

We observe, with pleasure, that Mr. ANTHONY TODD THOMSON has been induced to publish *Part I.* of his *Lectures on the Elements of Botany, containing the descriptive anatomy of those organs on which the growth and preservation of the vegetable depends.* These Lectures were not originally written with a view to publication, being designed for the use of the author's pupils; but, fortunately, as we consider it, for the public, circumstances have occurred which have rendered it expedient for Mr. Thomson to commit his labours to the press. In preparing them, however, for this process, many additions and alterations have been made; so that, except in the form of the work, the present compositions vary very considerably from the original manuscript copy. The distinguishing feature in the style of this agreeable author consists in a peculiar clearness, and a systematic connexion and regularity of plan which render his works a most desirable assistance to students. The present volume will, undoubtedly, find a prominent station on the shelves of all lovers of this science; but it is to the younger and less erudite branch of readers that we would more earnestly recommend it. For this description of students, it will be found to contain a library in itself; and, a great number of the illustrations being cut in wood, and thus interspersed with the text, material assistance is, by this means, afforded to those who peruse it, without a previous knowledge of the science.

In an animated and pathetic *Address to the People of England*, the Rev. T. S. HUGHES has generously exerted himself to attract the public sympathy, in a still more lively degree, to the cause of the Greeks; a subject on which, particularly since the horrible extermination of the inhabitants of Scio, it is impossible to reflect without feelings of the deepest sorrow and indignation. To every quarter of Christendom this unfortunate nation has looked for assistance in vain. There is something in the sight of a people with arms in their hands, contending for liberty and life, which legitimate governments can ill bear to look upon. From the ambition of Russia, at least, some interested aid might have been expected. It is not difficult to divine the powerful motive by which her grasping arm has been withheld. Her interference would be the signal for the dissolution of the Holy Alliance, on the preservation of which the tranquillity of Europe, or, in other words, the continuance of despotic governments, depends. In the heart of their kingdoms, a more formidable foe than the Turk, in the height of his power, is busily at work; and every project of ambition, every feeling of rivalry and hate, must be sacrificed for the common defence. For this, the atrocities of a barbarous crew, unworthy of the name of a nation, must be tolerated; for this, the blood of thousands of Christians must flow unrevenged. To their own courage alone, it seems that this devoted people must owe their emancipation; and, should they succeed in this noble object, we trust that their victory may be productive of results as gratifying to the friends of mankind, as they will be destructive to the selfish despots, who have sacrificed to their own narrow policy the interests of religion and humanity.

The work of the well-known Abbé de PRADT, entitled *Europe and America in 1821*, recommends itself to the attention of every friend of liberty, by the justness and extent of its political views, and the talent, as well as the moderation, which the author evinces in the support of his doctrines. We fully coincide with him in opinion, that the great struggle now either pending or approaching, in every part of the Continent, between arbitrary and constitutional principles, must terminate in establishing the sovereignty of the people, and in the complete overthrow of the present allied system of military government. With the same certainty that man will pursue with steadiness the means of happiness, we may conclude that the nations whose minds are now fully roused to the importance of the question, and whose state of information enables them properly to investigate it, will resolve on the adoption of a free form of government. To this result the excellent work on which we are now commenting is well calculated to

to contribute; and no one can rise from its perusal without a full conviction of the utter inefficacy, and perfect imbecility of the measures which the forebodings of the Holy Allies have induced them to oppose to the torrent of public opinion, by which they must so soon be overwhelmed. Our opinion of the Abbé is raised by the candour with which he has done justice to the memory of his late master, Napoleon,—who, according to his own prediction, is emerging, day by day, out of the cloud of calumnies with which his mean detractors had covered him.

The *Memoirs of the Life of Artemi*, of Wagarschapat, near Mount Ararat, in Armenia, from the original Armenian, written by himself, are well deserving of perusal, not only as conveying an exact account of the familiar life of his countrymen, but as displaying, in striking colours, the sufferings of the Eastern Christians under the Mahometan yoke. From his earliest years to the time of his arrival in Russia, with which he closes his narration, Artemi has little of a personal nature to record, but a series of insults and inflictions, from some of which he narrowly escaped with his life. The domination of the priesthood in Armenia, and the abuses of the monastic institutions which abound in that country, form a great part of the intolerable grievances to which the wretched inhabitants are exposed. But, what we consider to be the most important information to be derived from this work, is the eagerness with which the Armenians seek to escape from the petty and vexatious tyranny which oppresses them, into the arms of the more tranquil and civilized despotism of Russia; a disposition of which this power will no doubt avail itself to the utmost, in the prosecution of the gigantic career of ambition, which now on all sides lies open before it.

In our remarks on the reprint of "Warwick's Spare Minutes," we praised the neat, elegant, and novel style in which it was re-printed. Since that period, two other works have appeared executed in the same manner, and in every respect uniformly with the preceding. These are QUARLES'S *Enchiridion*, and SOAME JENYNS'S *Disquisitions*. The former of these consists of about 400 "institutions, divine, contemplative, political, economical, and moral." They are distinguished by a knowledge of mankind, a deep and sincere piety, and a familiar acquaintance with ancient history, poetry, and general learning. His political opinions, indeed, smell somewhat too strongly of the *cavalier*, but they are comparatively moderate, and *seldom intruded. As a "manual" (*εγχειρίδιον*) of morality and sound piety, we cannot too warmly recommend it to the notice of our

readers.—JENYNS'S *Disquisitions*, the other work alluded to, is of a very different character. It is of comparatively modern date, and is evidently the leisure production of a scholar and a gentleman. The subjects of some of his essays appear *primâ facie* abstruse; but they are treated in such a manner as to be "made easy to the meanest capacity." They are distinguished by a gentle, benignant, and humane feeling, united with a penetration and erudition, which do equal honour to his head and to his heart.

There is nothing so much dreaded by the interested and bigotted supporters of old abuses, as the attempts which are daily making to show the practicability of reform and improvement. The state of the Criminal Law in this country has long called for a redress of the grievances which are inflicted by it; and the legislature, roused at length by the strong public sentiment which has been so widely manifested, have taken some steps to do away with these manifold abuses. That so ancient a system as this should be endangered by any improvements, has of course excited the fears and jealousies of the friends of power, and accordingly we find that a champion has stepped forward to oppose, *toto cælo*, all those wise and benevolent attempts which have of late years been made to procure a mitigation of the Criminal Code. The title of the volume is as follows:—*An Enquiry into the present State of the Statute and Criminal Law of England*, by J. MILLER, esq. of Lincoln's-inn. The weakness of the arguments, the variety of contradictions, and the numerous mis-statements which are to be found in this volume, are so obvious and gross as to make a detailed answer to them perfectly unnecessary; we can only say, that if any of our readers entertain a doubt as to the justice and expediency of the proposed alterations in the system of our Criminal Law, we beg they will take the trouble to peruse Mr. Miller's treatise with attention, which, we do not hesitate to say, will fully convince them of the propriety of such proposals. Were it not, indeed, for the quarter in which this weak but violent effort to support a falling system first appeared, we should have supposed we were reading a work intended, by its fine vein of irony, to serve the cause which it professes to oppose.

A new romance, by Miss ANNA MARIA PORTER, has just made its appearance under the title of *Roche-Blanche, or the Hunters of the Pyrenners*, in three volumes. This lady's novels are always well written and interesting; and we cannot therefore regret that they follow one another so quickly. The present volumes are, we think, fully equal, in point of style and delineation of character, to their predecessors; but, upon the whole, the fable is not

* We remember but two instances.

not quite so skilfully constructed, nor rendered so interesting, as in some of Miss P.'s earlier productions. In those respects, we certainly prefer the "Knights of St. John." The scene of Roche-Blanche is laid in France, during the time of the great Condé, and a considerable portion of the tale is occupied with an account of the efforts made by the Hugonots to free themselves from the grievous persecutions of the Catholics. The hero, Clarence Willoughby, is a young Englishman, who enters into the service of the Bourbon princes, and becomes involved in the plots and schemes of the Hugonots. Aigline de Venzeles, the heroine, has little to distinguish her from the crowd of ladies who fill the prominent part in every novel. Adhemar de Bourbon is a fine and spirited sketch of that mixed kind of character, in which we sometimes find the highest and the meanest qualities united.

As decided friends to the free discussion of religious topics, we have turned over the pages of *A Vindication of the Character and Writings of the Hon. Emanuel Swedenborg*, by ROBERT HINDMARSH, minister of the New Jerusalem Chapel in Manchester. This curious piece of polemical divinity is written with ability and acuteness, and displays an extensive and intimate acquaintance with scriptural learning, which we are surprised to find connected with what appears to us, speaking with the humility becoming an imperfect investigation of the baron's pretensions, to be the extreme boundary line of innocent credulity. Whilst we cannot but thus confess our want of faith in the singular system so ably advocated by Mr. Hindmarsh, we should be sorry by any expression of our opinions either to wound his feelings, or to prevent any one from giving his creed a fair and unprejudiced examination. The Swedenborgian scheme, indeed, has in it a degree of charity and benevolence which renders it very attractive to men of benign dispositions, and the ingenuity with which its details are made out, is, if we may use so light an epithet, in the highest degree entertaining. The principal result of the baron's revelations is to familiarize us with the spiritual world, which he represents to be in every respect a counterpart of the present state of existence; there being, in heaven, administrations, offices, employments, and trades, ecclesiastical, civil, and domestic; marriages, births, and transitions to other stages of being. There is some shew of reason, if not of orthodoxy, in this; and we rather lean to the interpretation of the baron, when he considers that hell is formed by self-love and the love of the world, and heaven by the exercise of the kind affections. For the solution of many extraordinary dogmas of this teacher, the reader will apply himself with great advantage to Mr. Hindmarsh's treatise,

which expounds and defends the most disputable passages with great adroitness and success. That the Lord appears in heaven as a sun before the right eye, and as a moon before the left; that Dutchmen live on one side of the street in heaven, and their wives on the other; that tables are established in heaven for bursting in explosions on those who lay too much stress on faith; and that married people quarrel in the other world even to fighting, are propositions which are at first view startling, but from which Mr. Hindmarsh does not shrink, and to which he labours with great skill to reconcile us. With all the exceptions, however, to which this religious system seems to us to lie open, we cannot but give it and its professors credit for the true Christian mildness of its principles, and assign it a place in our estimation, far above that possessed by gloomier and more narrow-minded creeds.

Amongst the many amusing specimens of auto-biography with which the literature of modern Europe is enriched, there is, perhaps, none more curious and interesting than the memoirs of the celebrated artist Benvenuto Cellini, the contemporary of Michael-Angelo, and one of the most singular characters that have ever been developed, even by the ardent skies of Italy. His life, which was translated into English by Dr. Nugent towards the middle of the last century, was a valuable addition to our biographical literature, exhibiting, as it did, a very entertaining picture of the state of the arts, letters, and manners, at the time when the author wrote. But perhaps the most interesting portions of the volume are those which present a view of the personal character of Cellini himself; and, it must be admitted, from some of the incidents which he recounts, that he has acted the part of his own biographer with very laudable impartiality. An edition of the works of Benvenuto Cellini was published a few years since abroad; and, in the present volumes, the notes with which the learned commentator enriched the memoirs, have been translated, and a portrait of the artist is given. The title of the work is as follows: *Memoirs of Benvenuto Cellini, edited, with Notes from the last Milan edition, by THOMAS ROSCOE, Esq. in 2 vols.*

Amongst the many new periodical publications with which the town continues to be deluged, we notice one which seems, by its singularity, to lay some claim to attention—we mean *The Council of Ten*. We are thus early in noticing the appearance of this work, which has just reached a second number, because we were fearful, that, if we ventured to delay, the whole council would be hurried to the "tomb of all the Capulets," before we made our remarks upon them. In fact, unless some great alteration take place in the style and

and conduct of the work, we fear that such must, ere long, be its fate. It is too serious and prosing for light readers, and yet possesses not sufficient gravity and information to make it valuable to those of another class. There is, moreover, too great an assumption of authority, too much of the air critical in its pages, though they are by no means ill-written or devoid of clever ideas.

We are inclined to exceed the usual length appropriated by us to books of mere amusement, in favour of *Vargas, a Tale of Spain*. Indeed, it can scarcely be said to come under that class, conveying, as it does, a great deal of information respecting the customs and government of Spain about two centuries ago, at which time the story is laid. It was after the establishment of that execrable tool of tyranny and oppression, the Holy Inquisition, that many of the events portrayed in these volumes, and, we believe, recorded in the history of that nation, took place. By selecting this scene and these times, the author has conferred much novelty and interest on his situations, and he has used his advantage well. Some of his characters are drawn with a bold hand. The romantic heroism of Meneses is peculiarly deserving of this praise. Pablo the archbishop, and Churipample the *gitano* (gypsy,) are also very good characters. We are surprized that the latter does not take a greater share in the story. Vargas and Cornelia, the hero and heroine, though certainly possessing much merit, are not equal to the subordinate characters in point of originality. The scene of the escape from the prison of the Inquisition is perhaps the best in the work. The interest is very well kept up, and the circumstances are seldom forced or unnatural. As an historian, the author has described with much spirit the events he has chosen, but we are surprised to find that they have scarcely the least connexion with his story, as, for instance, the liberation of Perez, with which the book opens. He sometimes, too, descends to a disagreeable quaintness of style, and to jokes, which we are sure are not Spanish. With these we are displeased, nor do we much like the introductory chapter. We must condemn the hackneyed trick of ushering volumes into the world as the productions of the late Mr. Cornelius Villiers, or any such imaginary personage, especially when they are likely to be creditable to their author, as we feel convinced these will be.

The Child's Friend, an entirely new and systematical arrangement of all the sounds, combination of characters, and exceptions, in the English language, by the Rev. W. DRAPER, though a small work, may be of great utility. Whatever regards the education and comfort of children is of the first importance. A veteran (of seventy-seven years, by his own account,) who has passed his whole life in active tuition,

comes forward and presents the rising generation with a set of lessons, in which all the regular principles of the language are set forth, before any of the exceptions are introduced; a method yet unattempted, for, to use his own words, "None have hitherto weeded the language of its irregularities, so as to present its pure analogy unencumbered with exceptions; but, it is still offered to the pupil as a mass of confusion, in which, to the same combination of letters, a variety of sounds is applied without any intimation which constitute the rule, and which the exceptions." All this is literally true, and a matter of which foreigners have long and loudly complained. Upon the whole, we conceive, that the many difficulties attending the attainment of our language, and the numerous anomalies with which it abounds, were never before reduced so perspicuously to order, nor divided into such easy and gradual steps.

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Tracing the relative induration by age, we find that—

1st. Water cements, with common lime, harden quicker during the third year than the second.

2d. With highly hydraulic limes, acquire their maximum of hardness by the end of the second year.

Cements made with common lime sometimes do not fully indurate within ten years; and with such lime and sand they have been found soft at the end of twenty-five years. We should doubt whether such cements (if they can deserve the name) ever would indurate at all.

He also concludes:—

1st. That very fat white limes may form, by the assistance of water alone, bodies as hard as a multitude of natural limestones, particularly when the common mode of slacking is used, and when a firm binding consistence is given to the paste, and nothing opposes its shrinkage on drying.

2d. That the action of the air and length of time increase the hardness of the slacked limes exposed to it.

3d. That the hydraulic limes, particularly those that are coloured, give by the action of the water only light and soft compounds.

4th. That the action of the air increases their hardness, but not in any degree equal to that which it gives to the hydrates of the fat limes.

5th. That the resistances of these different compounds are not at all proportional to their degrees of hardness.

A number of interesting results have recently been obtained by PREVOST and DUMAS, respecting the form of the globules of blood of different animals, and the effects of transfusing the blood of one animal into another. The following are their measures of the diameters of the globules:—

	Of an Eng. inch.
Man, Dog, Rabbit, Pig, Hedgehog, Guinea-pig, Muscarden	$\frac{1}{3750}$
Ass	$\frac{1}{4175}$
Cat, Grey Mouse, White Mouse	$\frac{1}{4275}$
Sheep, Horse, Mule, Ox	$\frac{1}{5000}$
Chamois, Stag	$\frac{1}{5450}$
She-goat	$\frac{1}{7200}$

But, while the globules of blood in different animals vary in size, they vary also in form. In the mammalia they are all spherical, while in birds they are elliptical, and vary only in the lengths of their greater axes. They are likewise elliptical in all cold-blooded animals. They found also that the colourless globule which exists in the centre of the particles of blood, has the constant diameter of $\frac{1}{7500}$ th of an inch in all animals, and whatever be the form of the globule which contains it.—In their experiments on the transfusion of blood, they obtained many interesting results. When animals were bled till they fainted, they died when they were left alone, or when water and serum of blood, at the temperature of 100 Fahr. was injected into their veins. If, on the contrary, the blood of an animal of the same species was injected, every portion of the blood thrown in reanimated the exhausted animal; and when it had received as much as it lost, it began to breathe freely, to take food, and was finally restored to perfect health. When the injected blood was from an animal of a different species, but whose globules had the same form, though a different size, the animal was only partially relieved, and could seldom be kept alive for more than six days, the animal heat diminishing with remarkable rapidity. When the blood of an animal with spherical globules is injected into a bird, it usually dies under the most violent nervous affections, as if under the influence of the most intense poison; and this takes place even when only a small quantity of blood has been lost. In a great number of cases, cats and rabbits were restored for some days by the injection of the blood of cows and sheep, even when the injection of the blood was not made till twelve, or even twenty-four, hours after the blood was extracted from the latter. The blood was kept in a fluid state in a cool place, either by taking away a certain quantity of fibrine, or adding 1000th part of caustic soda. When the blood of the sheep was injected into ducks, they died after rapid and strong convulsions.

MONTHLY COMMERCIAL REPORT.

BY a return made to the House of Commons, it appears that in Essex there are ten banks, containing thirty-one names.—Cambridgeshire, seven banks, with twenty-two names.—Hertfordshire, fourteen banks, with thirty-one names.—Kent, thirty-one banks, with seventy-eight names.—Norfolk, sixteen banks, with fifty-seven names.—Suffolk, seventeen banks, with seventy-three names.—

And in Yorkshire, fifty-six banks, with 196 names.

Importation of Butter from Ireland.

In 1816.....	320,796 Cwt.
1817.....	280,760
1818.....	305,904
1819.....	253,104
1820.....	430,003

1,690,597

Average

Average of five years, 338,112 Cwts.

1821.....457,926

1822.....413,267

871,263

Average of last two years, 435,631 Cwts.

The spirits made in Scotland, for a population of 2,092,014, was last year

2,566,677 gallons; in Ireland, for a population of 6,846,949, it was 4,618,105 gallons; while in England, and in Scotland for England, for a population of 11,260,555, it was only 4,213,926 gallons. The quantity therefore in Scotland was about a gallon and a quarter for each individual, while in England it is little more than one-third of a gallon.

PRICES OF MERCHANDIZE.

June 21.

July 26.

	June 21.	July 26.	
Cocoa, W. I. common ..	£2 10 0 to 2 18 0	2 0 0 to 2 10 0	per cwt.
Coffee, Jamaica, ordinary	4 16 0 — 4 19 0	4 18 0 — 5 2 0	do.
—, fine ..	5 4 0 — 5 6 0	5 11 0 — 5 17 0	do.
—, Mocha	13 0 0 — 20 0 0	10 0 0 — 15 0 0	do.
Cotton, W. I. common..	0 0 8 $\frac{1}{4}$ — 0 0 9 $\frac{1}{2}$	0 0 7 $\frac{1}{2}$ — 0 0 8 $\frac{1}{2}$	per lb.
—, Demerara.....	0 0 9 $\frac{1}{2}$ — 0 0 10	0 0 9 — 0 0 10	do.
Currants	5 13 0 — 0 0 0	5 11 0 — 5 14 0	per cwt.
Figs, Turkey	2 16 0 — 3 19 0	2 12 0 — 3 0 0	do.
Flax, Riga	49 0 0 — 0 0 0	53 0 0 — 0 0 0	per ton.
Hemp, Riga, Rhine	0 0 0 — 0 0 0	41 0 0 — 42 0 0	do.
Hops, new, Pockets	3 0 0 — 5 0 0	3 0 0 — 5 0 0	per cwt.
—, Sussex, do.	2 15 0 — 3 10 0	2 15 0 — 3 10 0	do.
Iron, British, Bars	8 10 0 — 8 15 0	8 10 0 — 8 15 0	per ton.
—, Pigs	5 10 0 — 6 10 0	5 10 0 — 6 10 0	do.
Oil, Lucca	0 0 0 — 0 0 0	39 0 0 — 0 0 0	per jar.
—, Galipoli.....	62 0 0 — 0 0 0	60 0 0 — 0 0 0	per ton.
Rags	1 18 0 — 0 0 0	1 18 0 — 0 0 0	per cwt.
Raisins, bloom or jar, new	3 5 0 — 0 0 0	3 5 0 — 0 0 0	do.
Rice, Patna kind	0 0 0 — 0 0 0	0 14 0 — 0 16 0	do.
—, East India.....	0 11 0 — 0 13 0	0 11 0 — 0 13 0	do.
Silk, China, raw.....	1 1 0 — 1 0 10	0 18 1 — 1 1 5	per lb.
—, Bengal, skein	0 13 1 — 0 16 7	0 15 3 — 0 16 3	do.
Spices, Cinnamon	0 7 11 — 0 8 0	0 7 11 — 0 8 0	do.
—, Cloves	0 3 9 — 0 0 0	0 3 8 — 0 3 9	do.
—, Nutmegs	0 3 8 — 0 0 0	0 3 7 — 0 0 0	do.
—, Pepper, black..	0 0 7 $\frac{1}{2}$ — 0 0 0	0 0 7 $\frac{1}{8}$ — 0 0 7 $\frac{1}{4}$	do.
—, white..	0 1 3 $\frac{1}{2}$ — 0 1 4	0 1 3 $\frac{1}{2}$ — 0 1 4	do.
Spirits, Brandy, Cogniac	0 3 3 — 0 3 6	0 3 1 — 0 3 3	per gal.
—, Geneva Hollands	0 0 0 — 0 0 0	0 1 7 — 0 1 8	do.
—, Rum, Jamaica ..	0 1 10 — 0 2 0	0 1 10 — 0 2 1	do.
Sugar, brown.....	2 11 0 — 2 16 0	2 12 0 — 2 17 0	per cwt.
—, Jamaica, fine	3 8 0 — 3 12 0	3 9 0 — 3 16 0	do.
—, East India, brown	0 12 0 — 0 15 0	0 12 0 — 0 15 0	do.
—, lump, fine.....	4 12 0 — 4 17 0	4 7 0 — 4 14 0	do.
Tallow, town-melted....	0 0 0 — 0 0 0	1 17 0 — 0 0 0	do.
—, Russia, yellow ..	1 15 0 — 1 15 6	1 15 6 — 0 0 0	do.
Tea, Bohea.....	0 2 6 $\frac{1}{4}$ — 0 0 0	0 2 5 $\frac{1}{2}$ — 0 0 0	per lb.
—, Hyson, best	0 0 0 — 0 0 0	0 5 0 — 0 5 8	do.
Wine, Madeira, old	28 0 0 — 33 0 0	25 0 0 — 33 0 0	per pipe
—, Port, old	24 0 0 — 55 0 0	24 0 0 — 55 0 0	do.
—, Sherry	25 0 0 — 65 0 0	25 0 0 — 60 0 0	per butt

Premiums of Insurance.—Guernsey or Jersey, 10s. 6d.—Cork or Dublin, 10s. 6d.—Belfast, 10s. 6d.—Hambro', 7s. 6d. a 10s.—Madeira, 15s. 9d. a 20s. 0d.—Jamaica, 30s.—Greenland, out and home, 5 gs. to 8 gs.

Course of Exchange, July 26.—Amsterdam, 12 7.—Hamburgh, 2 $\frac{1}{2}$ U. 37 8.—Paris, 25 40.—Leghorn, 47 $\frac{1}{2}$.—Lisbon, 51 $\frac{3}{4}$.—Dublin, 9 $\frac{3}{4}$ per cent.

Premiums on Shares and Canals, and Joint Stock Companies, at the Office of Wolfe and Edmonds'.—Birmingham, 580l.—Coventry, 1000l.—Derby, 135l.—Ellesmere, 63l.—Grand Surrey, 55l.—Grand Union, 20l.—Grand Junction, 242l.—Grand Western, 3l.—Leeds and Liverpool, 360l.—Leicester, 300l.—Loughbro', 3500l.—Oxford, 730l.—Trent and Mersey, 1900l.—Worcester, 26l. 10s.—East India Docks, 160l.—London, 108 $\frac{1}{2}$ l.—West India, 182l.—Southwark BRIDGE, 24l.—Strand, 5l.—Royal Exchange ASSURANCE, 260l.—Albion, 50l.—Globe, 133l.—GAS LIGHT COMPANY, 70l.—City Ditto, 113l.

The 3 per cent. Reduced, on the 26th was 81; 3 per cent. Consols, 80 $\frac{1}{4}$; 4 per cent. 99 $\frac{1}{2}$; 4 per cent. (1822) 99 $\frac{1}{8}$; 5 per cent. Navy, —.

Gold in bars, 3l. 17s. 6d. per oz.—New doubloons, 3l. 15s.—Silver in bars, 4s. 11d.

ALPHABETICAL LIST OF BANKRUPTCIES announced between the 20th of June,
and the 20th of July, 1822: extracted from the London Gazette.

BANKRUPTCIES. [This Month 81.]

Solicitors' Names are in Parentheses.

ABBOTT, H. R. Throgmorton-street, broker. (Montrion and Co.)
Adams, J. Spalding, miller. (Fisher and Co. L.)
Allen, J. S. Towcester, linen-draper. (Leigh, L.)
Armstrong, G. A. Princes-square, coal-merchant. (Clutton and Co.)
Bailey, J. Canwick, Lincolnshire, maltster. (Styan)
Barnard, W. Frampton-upon-Severn, Gloucestershire, tea-dealer. (Bousfield and Co. L.)
Bedson, T. and R. Bishop, Aston, Birmingham, brass-founders. (Edmunds, L.)
Bell, G. Brampton, grocer. (Bell and Co. L.)
Bossito, W. Reading, woollen-draper. (Edmonds, L.)
Bourne, T. Wyke Regis, printer. (Alexander, L.)
Brothers, F. and J. Leigh, King-street, Covent Garden, navy and army agents. (Whittaker)
Carter, J. W. Mercer-street, Long Acre, coach-plater. (Richardson)
Cattell, W. Cotton-end, Warwickshire, mealman. (Richardson, L.)
Clay, G. Totnes, builder. (Blake, L.)
Cooper, J. Grosvenor-mews, Bond-street, horse-dealer. (Field and Co. L.)
Cragg, J. Whitehaven, ironmonger. (Adamson)
Cross, J. Halewood, Lancashire, brewer. (Adlington and Co. L.)
Cutner, S. and A. Joyce, Beckington, Somersetshire, grocers. (Perkins and Co. L.)
Davies, J. Carmarthen, spirit-merchant. (Clarke and Co. L.)
Davison, G. Upper Berkeley-street, Portman-square, upholsterer. (Andros and Co.)
Deighton, T. Davies-street, Berkeley-square, saddler. (Hunt)
Dicker, J. Cheriton Bishop, Devonshire, innkeeper. (Andros and Co. L.)
Ellis, B. Leicester, woolstapler. (Bond, L.)
Elwell, W. West Bromwich, chemist. (Wheeler, L.)
Farquarson, T. Lime-street, merchant. (Score)
Friend, D. Ramsgate, shipwright. (Bigg, L.)
Fulford, W. Lad-lane, warehouseman. (Stevens and Co.)
Garrod, S. Paddington-street, bookseller. (Hill)
Gayleard, J. New Bond-street, habit-maker. (Bull)
Granger, J. Took's-court, Cursitor-street, press-maker. (Timbrell and Co.)
Gray, W. and E. Birmingham, nail-makers. (Norton and Co. L.)
Gregg, T. R. Watling-street, apothecary. (Pearce and Son)
Griffin, D. Walworth, linen-draper. (Jones, L.)
Harland, J. Bedford-house, Tottenham court-road, haberdasher. (Isaacs)
Harris, E. Cophthall-buildings, broker. (Hartley)
Harris, J. B.istol, lithographer. (Chislett)
Harrison, T. Prince's-street, Rotherhithe, master-mariner. (Robinson and Co. L.)
Heyden, W. South Audley-street, plumber. (Greenwood)
Jones, R. P. Abergavenny, linen-draper. (Jenkins and Co. L.)
Lapage, S. Clement's-lane
Leigh, T. Manchester, plumber. (Lever, L.)
Leigh, J. Jeffrey's-square, St. Mary Axe, merchant. (Knight and Co.)

Lidster, J. jun. Stockport, money-scrivener. (Back)
Lloyd, G. Cumberland-street, Mary-le-bone, brewer. (Hill)
Lovegrove, J. Cranham, Gloucestershire, timber-dealer. (Williams and Co. L.)
Lucas, R. and H. Southampton, linen and woollen drapers. (Clarke, L.)
Luck, G. Shoreditch, hosier. (Carter)
Matthews, D. Carlisle, mercer. (Hurd and Co. L.)
Mendham, S. Bryanstone-street, merchant. (Eicke)
Marr, R. C. Rathbone-place
Mingins, G. and J. Boothman, Carlisle, hat-manufacturers. (Young and Co.)
Oakley, J. Southampton, bricklayer. (Brundrett and Co. L.)
Page, W. F. High Holborn
Parker, J. and J. Ellison, Belmont, Lancashire, calico-printers. (Dodgson, Blackburn)
Peyton, W. G. Upper Thames-street, merchant. (Druce)
Phene, W. jun. and T. R. Grey, confectioners. (Foss and Son)
Powell, T. Goodrich, Herefordshire, corn-dealer. (Pugh, L.)
Pritchard, T. Chepstow, linen-draper. (Hilliard and Co. L.)
Pycok, J. Doncaster, hosier. (Taylor, L.)
Rangeley, J. and E. J. Digglis, Stone, iron-founders. (Adlington and Co. L.)
Reeve, J. W. Craven-buildings, music-dealer. (Hubert)
Rider, J. Winchester-house, Broad-street, merchant. (Lavie and Co.)
Ridgway, J. C. Old Kent-road, linen-draper. (Shepherd and Co. L.)
Robertson, G. Wapping, ship-chandler. (Bourdillon and Co.)
Rothwell, J. Mortfield, Bleach-works, Lancashire, dealer. (Niblett, L.)
Saunders, W. Beckington, Somersetshire, school-master. (Bridges and Co. L.)
Smith, J. Rugby, Warwickshire, coal and corn merchant. (Fuller and Co. L.)
Snape, W. Cheadle, grocer. (Brandon)
Thompson, P. and C. A. Tom's Coffee-house, Cornhill
Thompson, J. Leman-street, oilman. (Glynes)
Thorpe, J. sen. Cheadle, calico-printer. (Makinson)
Todd, W. and W. F. Courthorpe, Langbourne Chambers, timber-merchants. (Hodgson & Co.)
Twamley, S. Aston, Warwickshire, miller. (Smith, Walsall)
Warner, W. jun. North Walsham, Norfolk, scrivener. (Lithgoe, L.)
Waterhouse, J. and J. Green, Ropemaker's-street, builders. (Shuter)
Watts, J. sen. Bradford, Wilts, dealer. (Poole and Co. L.)
Weston, M. Welling, Somersetshire, draper. (Adams and Co. L.)
Wilkins, W. Ashby-de-la-Zouch, wine-merchant. (Long and Co. L.)
Williams, S. Mincing-lane, broker. (Walcot, Lambeth)
Woodcroft, J. Cleveland-street, Fitzroy-square, linen-draper. (Niblett)
Young, J. G. Shipbake, merchant. (Crossley,

DIVIDENDS.

Adcock, D. Melton Mowbray
Alderson, J. Liverpool
Allan, A. Pall Mall
Allison, G. Bishopwearmouth
Anderson, A. Salter's-hall court
Ansell, W. Wantage
Arnold, W. J. Great Tower-street
Baker, T. York
Bantock, J. London Wall
Benham, H. High-st. Southwark
Bennett, S. A. Worship-street
Birks, S. W. Rotherham
Bone, J. Truro
Boys, J. jun. Wansford, Yorksh.
Boyes, J. and G. E. Anlaby, Yorks.
Buckland, J. Chard, Somersetsh.
Bunker, J. Grafton-street
Burrows, E. Warsop
Burbery, J. Coventry
Burton, M. Wolverhampton
Card, J. Lloyd's Coffee-house

Carter, J. jun. Liverpool
Chapman, W. Liverpool
Chater, W. Hull
Chubb, W. P. Aldgate
Colsten, D. E. St. John street road
Cope, R. St. Martin's, Worcester
Cossart, J. J. and P. Clement's-lane
Cox, R. A. G. Weston, J. Furber, and G. Cox, Little Britain
Darwin, J. and T. White, Clement's-court, Milk-street
Dixie, P. P. J. and B. Falcon-sq.
Dixon, H. J. C. Lavater, J. E. Casey, and J. H. Hemmerick, Liverpool
Dixon, W. jun. Liverpool
Dubois, J. F. and J. Alderman's Walk
Dye, R. Peckham
Eames, W. Haymarket

Edwards, G. H. Craven-street
Elgar, W. Maidstone
England, T. Smithfield
Fear, W. Bath
Flower, G. York
Flower, T. Castle-street, Holborn
Forster, T. William-street, Newington
Foster, T. and E. S. Yalding, Kent
Fox, R. W. and W. P. Smith, Plymouth
French, J. West Orchard, Coventry
Gale, Q. Newgate-market
Garratt, D. Portsea
Garnett, J. Liverpool
Gayfer, T. Brunsford, Suffolk
George, J. Park-street
Gilbert, J. Maidstone
Gordon, A. and C. Church-street, Soho
Goodwin,

Goodwin, P. Llanrwst, Denblghs.
Greenhouse, W. Ludlow
Gray, J. Bishopsgate-street
Guild, J. London
Handley, J. Staffordshire
Hassell, J. Islington
Hapke, T. and H. O. Von Post,
St. Mary hill
Heague, J. Bisley, Gloucestersh.
Hill, W. Windle, Lancashire
Hilton, J. St. Martin's-le-Grand
Hodges, G. C. Ringwood, Hampsh.
Hopper, C. Little Trinity-lane
Horneman, H. F. Queen-street,
Cheapside
Hornsby, T. Cornhill
Houseman, W. Bridge street
Howkins, J., T. Morris, and W.
Constable, Poplar
Jacobs, T. and W. Spiers, Oxford
Jameson, R. and T. Ironmonger-
lane
Johnson, T. sen. and jun. Lave-
stock, Suffolk
Jones, T. P. Carmarthen
Judd, J. Derby
Jump, J. and T. Hargroves, Fore-
street
Kendrick, F. Holborn, and G.
Tyndale, Aldgate
Kensington, J. P. E. and H. W.
Styan, and D. Adams, London
Lea, W. and J. F. Paternoster-row
Lesingham, D. Worcester
Lippard, J. Deptford
Lubben, F. W. Newcastle-upon-
Tyne
Lynn, T. Jerusalem Coffee-house,
Cornhill
Macavoy, E. Greenwich
Martin, W. Leadenhall-market
Maitland, D. New Bridge-street
Mallorie, W. Leeds
Mawhood, R. jun. Wakefield
May, W. Newgate-street

Merry, R. Birmingham
Mitchell, F. New Malton
Morgan, G. M. Queenhithe
Newman, J. Clerkenwell
Nichol, J. and W. Old Jewry
Norfolk, H. Mountsorrel
Norris, H. Bolton-le-Moors
Outram, J. and W. Welsh, Li-
verpool
Pardon, G. Plymouth
Parker, R. Whitechurch, Shropsh.
Parker, W. Newark-upon-Trent
Parsons, R. sen. and jun. and T.
Widcombe
Parsons, J. Whitechapel
Passmore, J. Farnham
Peel, J., C. Harding, and W.
Willock, Fazeley, Staffordsh.
Phillip, E. Narbeth, Pembrooksh.
Playfair, T. New Bond-street
Plaw, H. R. Riches'-court, Lime-
street
Poole, R. Leeds
Porter, S. London
Portlock, R. Andover
Purkis, W. Portsmouth
Ruilstone, J. North Shields
Reiley, R. Southampton-row,
Bloomsbury
Reid, W. Bloomsbury
Rickett, H. Shoreditch
Richardson, T. Iron Acton, Glou-
cestershire
Riley, J. Leicester
Robinson, J. Crosby-square,
Bishopsgate-street
Roper, H. Cross-street, Finsbury-
square
Rodd, J. Broadway, Worcester
Roscoe, W. and Co. Liverpool
Rumford, R. W. Bartholomew-
lane
Runkin, T. H. Charlotte-street,
Islington

Rowley, M. Bear-st. Leicester-sq.
Sachett, T. Bermondsey-wall
Sampson, T. Lynn
Sanderson, R. Doncaster
Seager, S. P. Maidstone
Sharpe, G. and Co. Threadneedle-
street
Sherwood, W. Liverpool
Shoobridge, C. Kensington
Simmons, S. Hilperton, Wilts
Simpson, R. Crown-court, Thread-
needle-street
Sissell, T. Jewin-street
Smith, G. Puttenham, Surrey
Speare, J. Sheffield
Stevens, J. Stafford
Stott, C. Manchester
Sumner, C. C. Hellingdon
Symonds, C. and W. Taylor, Wat-
ling-street
Thompson, W. Tottenham, Norfolk
Thompson, T. Camomile-street
Thorn, J. T. Plymouth
Tollervey, W. H. Portsea
Tucker, J. H. Jermyn-street
Ugarto, T. de, Wilson-street,
Finsbury-square
Upton, G. Queen-street
Waddington, J. Reading
Watkins, W. Norton, Worcestersh.
Watts, W. P. Gosport
Watson, J. and H. Friday-street
Webb, W. and H. Bristol
Webb, G. Cornhill
Whittenbury, N. Manchester
Whitbourn, J. Brook-st. Holborn
Whiteside, R., H. Fisher, and T.
Hastie, Whitehaven
Wilson, W. Shakespeare-walk,
Shadwell
Woodcock, C. Norwich
Woolock, J. Truro
Worneil, W. Downton, Glouce-
stershire.

MONTHLY AGRICULTURAL REPORT.

THE oldest inhabitant of the country does not remember either an earlier hay or corn harvest, or more successful ones, thus far, both with respect to weather, quantity and quality of produce. Exceptions there necessarily must be, in every season, to a character like this; but it appears such exceptions will probably not be weighty enough to detract from the statement of a generally ample and productive crop. Wheat, the most important, will also be the most productive; and it is supposed the Essex white, the finest of English wheat, will prove this season the heaviest and fairest sample which has been exhibited during many. The Lent corn and pulse, too generally injured by drought, are yet in many parts fair crops; and the showers, though late and scanty, have yet had considerable good effects. Potatoes will be a middling crop; but the quantity of late years grown annually is very extensive, and their use in England in a quadrupled ratio to that of former days. On this consideration, materially, it may be averred that, the present harvest being successfully concluded, there will remain in Britain and Ireland a full two years' consumption of the first necessities. Bad news this for the continental cultivators, among whom there was, some years since, "a General Inclosure Bill passed," and supported by British ca-

pital. Clover-seed is a light crop, and rape, in too many parts. Turnip-seed has been well saved. Turnip sowing, with those who attempted it too early, has been unsuccessful, and must be repeated. The not very common practice of turnip sowing after wheat, even in seasons like the present, will have a somewhat extensive trial in the present season. Hops have escaped as well as could be expected, during a season so variable. On the same account, some smutted wheat must be expected generally. Fallows, which were not too stiff, have been worked very clean in the dry weather. In Ireland the harvest has also been very forward, and new Irish oats have already appeared here. Fruit, particularly of the most useful kinds, in great plenty. Poultry and game most productive crops. The wool-market has been rather overstocked, but no great variation in price. Sheep and stock generally, hitherto well kept, likely to suffer from the shortness of feed on the pastures. Good horses of all descriptions at great and increasing prices. Complaints repeated from the tenantry of a want of feeling in some of the landlords, also of a reduced quantity of circulating medium; but the complainants should reflect, that reduced prices must necessarily occasion a reduced currency; and that there is, at the present time, no want of the representative of property,

perty, whether coin or paper, for every possible and expedient commercial transaction.

Smithfield:—Beef, 2s. 4d. to 3s. 6d.—Mutton, 2s. 4d. to 3s. 6d.—Lamb, 4s. to 4s. 8d.—Veal, 2s. 3d. to 4s. 6d.—Pork, 2s. 4d. to 4s. 6d.—Raw fat, 2s.—Bacon, 3s. to 4s.

Corn Exchange:—Wheat, 32s. to 60s. superfine.—Barley, 13s. to 25s.—Oats, 14s. to 27s.—The quartern loaf in London, 9½d.—Hay (new), 42s. to 72s.; old, 68s. to 84s.—Clover, 52s. 6d. to 95s.—Straw, 30s. to 42s.

Coals in the pool, 31s. 6d. to 42s. *Middlesex*; July 22.

POLITICAL AFFAIRS IN JULY.

GREAT BRITAIN.

THE ministers of England, if we may judge from the language of their organ, the unprincipled *Courier*, are devoting the character and resources of this high and mighty empire to the extinction of every thing liberal and generous in the affairs of mankind. The Greeks are insurgent rebels, as cruel as the Turks, and ought not to receive support—the Spaniards are public enemies of religion and royal prerogatives, and ought to be put down,—the American Republics ought to receive no countenance,—and the Irish peasantry ought to be fed as paupers, rather than be restored to their civil and social rights. In truth, such a series of Machiavellian turpitude never was so unblushingly displayed as appears, from day to day, in this ministerial organ. Happily, however, the Greek cause improves,—the friends of absolute power and priestcraft in Spain have met with defeat in every quarter,—the American Republics will be established in spite of all their enemies,—and the pauperism of the Irish will render their situation known to the world, and, when known, their social wrongs must be permanently redressed.

The subscription for the Irish peasantry now exceeds 200,000*l.* and is a proud display of benevolence, which we hope will be followed by a better system; but of the boasted plans and improved practices of the new Lord Lieutenant, nothing has yet transpired! If any thing has been done, which jealous fame has not waited to this side of the channel, we shall feel obliged to any of our Irish readers who will favour us with the particulars.

Parliament is not yet prorogued; but a reward might be offered for the discovery of the measures which have been adopted, during so prolonged a sessions, without the hazard of being claimed. Never was more expected, never was more promised,—never was more wanted by a country bleeding in all its vital parts,—and never was less

done! Incapacity must be the apology, for, certainly, less talent never appeared in the House of Commons than at this time; and nothing could render a patriot more melancholy and hopeless than a few nights' attendance on its technical debates.

The following is the Chancellor of the Exchequer's exhibition of his financial system:—

1821.	Expenditure.	1822.
8,736,092	Army	7,925,000
6,282,685	Navy	5,480,000
1,195,107	Ordnance	1,200,000
1,893,306	Miscellaneous	1,700,000
	Greenwich Hospital	310,000
18,107,250		16,615,000
1,000,000	Interest on Exchequer Bills	1,200,000
291,606	By payments for Services charged on the Aids of the Year, but not specially voted.	
19,398,856		17,815,000
	Reduction of Debt.	
290,000	Sinking Fund Exchequer Bills	290,000
	To pay holders of 5 per cents.	2,801,000
	Deficiency Ways and Means, 1821, 290,456	
706,400	Tot. Reduction of Debt	3,381,456

20,395,256 21,196,456
The Unfunded Debt compared with the last year was as follows:—

1821.	1822.
29,000,000	Exchequer Bills 36,200,000
1,000,000	Irish Treasury.
368,350	Bills for Public Works and Churches.

30,368,350 36,200,000

Thus it would appear, that the increase on the Unfunded Debt, as he had before stated, was 5,831,670*l.* but this had been met by an extra issue of Exchequer Bills.

1821.	Ways and Means.	1822.
4,000,000	Annual Taxes	3,000,000
1,500,000	Tea Duties	1,500,000
200,000	Lottery	200,000
163,400	Old Stores	151,000
5,863,400	Carried forward	4,851,000

5,863,400	Brought forward	4,851,000
500,000	Indemnity from France.	
114,570	{ Repayment of Ex- chequer Bills issued for Public Works }	110,000
81,630	{ Surplus Ways and Means, 1820. }	

6,559,600	Total	4,961,000
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Thus the account would stand for the last year and the present:—

1821.		1822.
6,559,600	Sundries	4,961,000
13,000,000	Sinking Fund Loan	7,500,000
461,539	Bank of Ireland.	
	East India Company	557,000
	Half-pay Pensions	2,400,000
83,580	Unclaimed Dividends.	
82	Interest on Land Tax.	
290,456	{ Deficiency of Ways and Means, 1821. }	
	By increase of Un- funded Debt . }	5,831,670

20,395,257	21,299,670
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Such were the Ways and Means of the two years. The expenditure of the present year was estimated at 21,196,456*l.*; and the Ways and Means to meet it at 21,299,670*l.*

The following is an abstract of the net produce of the revenue in the quarters ended 5th of July, 1821, and 5th of July, 1822:—

	1821.	1822.
Customs	£1,893,699	1,946,103
Excise	6,298,810	6,268,738
Stamps.....	1,518,493	1,500,716
Post Office	318,000	355,000
Assessed Taxes,	2,328,040	2,192,521
Land Taxes	446,366	474,749
Miscellaneous	64,972	99,451

£12,872,380 12,837,283

Decrease on Quarter£35,097

But the net produce of the revenue for the years ended 5th of July, 1821, and 5th of July, 1822, is—

1821	£49,691,537
1822	51,325,568

Being an increase of 1,634,031

The Income and Charge on Consolidated Fund on the quarter ended July 5, 1822, was as under:—

Income.	
Customs	£1,119,496
Excise	6,268,738
Stamps	1,500,716
Post Office	355,000
Assessed Taxes.....	2,192,521

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Land Taxes	474,749
Miscellaneous	99,451
Unappropriated War Duties ..	2,966

12,013,637

Supplies in Ireland 469,269

12,482,906

Charge.	
Exchequer Annuities . . .	£28,242
South Sea Company . . .	168,170
Bank, on their Capital . . .	89,125
Dividends	9,517,990
National Debt	3,159,090
Civil List	212,500
Pensions	92,000
Imperial Annuities	121,712
Other Charges	81,171

Total Charge . 13,470,000

For the manly exertions of Mr. HUME, on the subject of Irish Tithes, the Sinking Fund System, and the lavish waste of money in ministerial patronage, we must refer our readers to the Parliamentary Debates; and to the same for the energy displayed by Sir JAMES MACKINTOSH, Mr. HOBHOUSE, and Sir ROBERT WILSON, in resisting the re-enactment of the abominable Alien Bill.

The only cheering features of the session are the reduction of some taxes, by extending time in the payment of a debt; the new Marriage Act; and the address of Mr. Wilberforce, deprecating the introduction of slaves into the colony at the Cape.

SPAIN.

The plots in Spain, which have long been organized at an enormous expense, by the vile agents of legitimacy, have happily been frustrated, and the liberal and noble principles of the Spanish Constitution have triumphed. The mask, too, is torn from the deceitful Ferdinand, who, it seems, in the spirit of his tribe, will be satisfied with nothing short of expulsion or punishment, and of a Spanish Republic. It seems there are wretches to be hired in Spain who are base enough to adopt the cry of "*absolute King and Inquisition*," and who enlist themselves in what is hypocritically called "*the Army of the Faith*." They appear to have no want of foreign arms, ammunition, and money; but the Constitutionals, aware of their danger, have been sufficiently on the alert to overthrow, disperse, and put them down, wherever they appear, which has been chiefly in the provinces bordering on France.

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On the 1st of July the King's Guards broke out into an insurrection against the Constitutional authorities, left the palace, and encamped themselves near the city. For many days they kept Spain in alarm, and a corps of carabineers declared in their interest. The Bourbon papers in Paris, the London *Courier*, *New Times*, and the servile press all over Europe, were filled with exultations; but on the 7th, when the Guards entered Madrid in arms, they were assailed, repulsed, and dispersed, by the militia, the National Guard, and the patriotic inhabitants; and the triumph of the Constitution was complete, not only in Madrid, but in every part of Spain. Of the Royal Guard, 371 were killed and 710 wounded; and of the Constitutional troops, 58 were killed and 130 wounded.

GREECE.

We introduce beneath an affecting appeal of the Greeks of Constantinople to all Christendom, in regard to the massacre and desolation of Scio, by the Turkish banditti under the Capitan Pacha. We can add nothing to the narrative so well related, except that many accounts have reached the ports of the Mediterranean, proving that a more savage massacre never took place; that the women and children have been sold as slaves in the ports of Asia Minor; and that Scio is reduced to a heap of ruins, from being one of the most flourishing islands in the world.

The following Address from the Greeks at Constantinople to their brethren in London, will be read with deep emotion:

Constantinople, May 25, 1822.

"Dear and beloved Brethren
and Countrymen in London,

"We doubt not that the news contained herein must have already reached you, and fallen like a thunderbolt on your hearts. What more dreadful than the knowledge that our illustrious and innocent countrymen, ten of them in prison here, and those in the Castle of Scio, ninety-five in all, universally esteemed and respected, chosen and held as hostages for more than a year past, at last without a single motive, without even the shadow of a personal accusation against them, have been barbarously executed. We at first deeply lamented the unmerited restraint put upon the persons of those now no more. Their death, ignominious and cruel, in the first burst of grief, nearly paralysed our faculties; but these we look upon now as enjoying eternal and immutable felicity. Our pity no longer is then

due; but it flows for those unfortunates who have survived, and who, henceforth, are doomed to have tyranny unexampled in history, and deprivations of every kind. Who can, without shuddering, read of the total ruin—the universal desolation of our famed and once-happy isle—the destruction of all its inhabitants, nearly one hundred thousand, who, except a very few who almost miraculously escaped from those ill-fated shores, have fallen victims to the sword, to fire, hunger, and slavery, that worst of all evils? Who can, without feelings of indignation mantling their cheeks—without execrating the perpetrators of these horrid acts, behold a whole city lately so flourishing, now one heap of ruins; whole villages, innumerable country-seats, a prey to the flames? Our celebrated school, library, hospital for the sick and for the lepers, lazaret for those attacked with the plague, hundreds of churches richly adorned—all, all, one confused mass of smoking rubbish. Our island, lately so much frequented by Europeans, and more especially by English families of the first rank, will now have only their ashes to shew to the passing strangers. To afford an acme to our miseries, great numbers of respectable women, young people, and children of both sexes, have been sent off to different parts of Asia, as slaves; and the markets of this city and Smyrna are filled with women and young people of the first rank, and who have received the best education. What can be more dreadful than this. Happy! thrice happy those whom the steel of the assassin has snatched from scenes so harrowing to the feelings! How miserable those still suffered to exist—who see the sufferings, hear the cries and piteous accents of their wives, children, and relations; and are witnesses to the barbarous treatment this devoted and innocent people receive from the wretches who have them in their power! What can be laid to our charge? We poor Sciots, who from the beginning have remained faithful, are rewarded with death and slavery! It is well known, as soon as the Porte heard of the insurrection in the Morea and sundry islands in the Archipelago, it sent here a Pacha with three tails, having with him about three thousand troops: the whole expenses of this garrison were defrayed by our island, which in the course of about fourteen months paid more than 2,700,000 piastres, each according to his means. Beside this, the sultan ordered a choice to be made of sixty of the most considerable and respectable from our countrymen, beginning with our Archbishop Plato, the elders, and other principal inhabitants. The motive in thus treating us was no other than a mean spirit of envy and jealousy at the reputation for riches which some of us had acquired by an active life spent in commercial pursuits, and at the laws

laws and institutions so superior in our island even to those of the capital. When the news of the invasion of the imprudent Samiots first spread in Scio, the principal inhabitants waited on the Pacha to apprise him of it—what was his answer? To send into the castle, as hostages, some more of these innocent men, and to transport all the provisions out of the city into the citadel, not leaving any whatever for the poor inhabitants of the city, who were so numerous. A month after, when the Samiots landed, the Pacha sent some of the hostages, with several Turks, to prevail on the Samiots to evacuate the island; but they imprudently resolved to advance, and told these ministers of peace that they would sooner put them to death than do so. The Pacha then shut himself up in the castle with the military, taking with him all the hostages. It was understood that a number of the peasantry had joined the Samiots; they were in a manner forced to it, being apprehensive of the Samiots themselves, and they were only armed with sticks and staves. Eleven days after the Turkish fleet arrived at the island, and landed 15,000 soldiers, or rather assassins; who, joined by the 3000 in the castle, being unable to attack and defeat the 3000 Samiots, used their weapons against the innocent and disarmed inhabitants, and turned their fury against women and children, killing, burning, and taking in slavery all the inhabitants of the place. The men they slaughtered; the women and children they brutally treated, and huddled together in one of the large squares, which contained several hundred of the most respectable inhabitants. They have not left a stone upon a stone—all destroyed—all ruined. It would fill volumes to recount the different scenes of horror which the ruffians were guilty of: humanity shudders at it. But this universal desolation had not yet satisfied the blood-thirsty followers of Mohammed: they had heaped upon their trembling and tender victims all the bitterness of their fanaticism—ninety-five men, the first of their nation both as to character and property, men who had always followed the paths of rectitude in their commercial transactions, whose relations were established in almost every known commercial city in the known world, men innocent of any machinations against the Turkish government, and who could not, even if they would, have been participators in the rising of the island, since they had been fourteen months under the grasp of the Turkish Satrap. Ten of these were at Constantinople, the remainder at Scio. Lord Strangford made strenuous efforts to save them; neglected no remonstrances; evinced the greatest ardour in the cause of suffering innocence, and thought he had succeeded in sheltering them from their impending fate, having

obtained a promise from the Porte that no harm should be done them, when it suddenly gave orders for its execution: the ten in Constantinople were beheaded, and the eighty-five in Scio were hanged outside of the castle in that very square where so many of the slaves were placed, in sight of the Turkish fleet, who had their decks covered with Greek slaves. Oh, how the heart sickens at such refinement of cruelty, and turns with loathing and horror from that hell-born malice that could take delight in deriding the mental agony of the innocent sufferers in this tragic scene! What a number of wives were forced to be spectators of the cruel death of the husbands of their affections; to see, at the same time, their suckling babes torn from their breasts! Thus bereft at once of their support and hopes, many, driven to despair by this barbarous usage, threw themselves into the sea; others stabbed themselves, to prevent the loss of honour—to them worse than death, to which they were every moment exposed from the barbarians.

“But, alas! let us draw a veil upon those who have thus sunk untimely into the grave; let us not harrow up your souls with the recitals of these atrocities: their sufferings are over, and their felicity, let us hope, begun. It is now time to turn your sympathy towards the unfortunate survivors of the general wreck: to call, dear countrymen, your attention to the miserable naked state of thousands of our Sciots, with which the markets here at Smyrna and Scio are glutted. Picture to yourselves children of the tenderest age, till now nursed with the most delicate attention, now driven about with only a piece of cloth round their infantine limbs, without shoes or any other covering, having nothing to live upon but a piece of bread thrown to them by their inhuman keepers, ill-treated by them; sold from one to the other; and all in this deplorable situation exposed to be brought up in the Mahometan religion, and lose sight of the precepts of our holy religion. We see all this:—yet, alas! what can we do here, reduced to three or four, who, if found out, would also be exterminated, without mercy? What we could do, we have done: but how little, among so many claimants to our charity! You, brothers, friends, and countrymen, are in the capital of England, the centre of philanthropy, who live among a people always famed for their generous feeling towards the unfortunate—for their dislike to tyranny, and their support of the oppressed. Beg, pray, intreat, appeal to their feelings, call upon them as Britons, as men, as fellow-beings. It is in the cause of humanity and religion. They cannot, will not, be deaf to your prayers and exertions. They will afford us, as far as lies in their power, the means of redeeming the captive,

captive, of aiding those families that are in a state of nudity and starvation, who will soon arrive in almost every port of the Mediterranean, when they have been enabled to flee from a yoke worse than death. We rely upon your endeavours, and still more upon the high character of the nation among whom you inhabit. Thousands of hands are raised towards you to claim your interference in behalf of your oppressed countrymen. Thousands of hearts will feel grateful for your assistance. Brethren and countrymen, exert yourselves in behalf of humanity. With tearful eye we cordially salute you, and beg you will pray to God for our safety.

"YOUR BROTHERS AND COUNTRYMEN."

Yet, at such a crisis, the Emperor Alexander, on whom the hopes of the Greeks and of civilized Europe had been fixed, has compromised with the barbarians, allowing them to occupy Moldavia and Wallachia, and leaving the Greeks to the mercy of the desolators of Scio. Despair, however, maddens the Greeks; and, by the last accounts, they had obtained some signal advantages over the Turks,—it is even reported that the fleet of the Capitan Pacha is destroyed.

MEXICO.

It is confirmed, that the states of Mexico have conferred the title and power of Emperor on Iturbide, the favourite popular commander; and it seems he is too weak to act the glorious parts of Washington, Bolivar, and St. Martin, and has accepted it, but under a limited constitution.

HINDOOSTAN.

Hopes are entertained that the nobleman who has proved himself so capable of consolidating these vast provinces, by the influence of his wisdom and moderation, will continue in his government. At least, though a successor has been nominated in Mr. George Canning, yet nothing transpires in regard to the return of one, or the departure of the other. We wish only to see the Marquis of Hastings in situations where he can pursue his own uncontrolled and beneficent policy. When circumstances permit this at home, we then, and then only, hope to see him at the head of an administration.

INCIDENTS, MARRIAGES, AND DEATHS IN AND NEAR LONDON, *With Biographical Memoirs of distinguished Characters recently deceased.*

CHRONOLOGY OF THE MONTH.

JUNE 23.—The premises of Mr. White, boat-builder at Rotherhithe, and those adjoining, consumed by fire.

— 29.—A fire broke out on the premises of Mr. Fearn, jeweller, at the corner of Adam-street, Adelphi. The house, together with that adjoining, were consumed.

July 1.—A fire destroyed the house of Mr. Wardell, provision-merchant, in Old Gravel-lane, Ratcliff Highway.

Same day.—Horatio Orton, Secretary to the Bridge-street gang, sentenced to two months' imprisonment for an assault on Mr. J. W. Parkins.

— 2.—Mr. Hobhouse brought forward his motion in the House of Commons, for the repeal of the House and Window Tax, which was lost by 59 to 146.

— 5.—A violent thunder-storm, with much rain, fell over the metropolis this morning. The rain burst the drain in the Green Park, and inundated a large space of ground near Buckingham-house.

— 8.—Mrs. Wright tried in the Court of King's Bench for vinding two alledged libels, in two of Mr. Carlile's pamphlets. Mrs. W. conducted her own defence, occupying four hours; in the course of which she displayed great coolness and fortitude, and quoted the opinions of many eminent divines in support of her arguments; but was found guilty.

Same day.—Mr. Benbow was tried at the Middlesex Sessions, by the *soi-disant* Vice Society, for certain alledged libels in the Rambler's Magazine. The jury returned a verdict of *Not Guilty*.

— 10.—The cause of South American independence celebrated by a public dinner at the London Tavern, given to Senhor Zea, Vice-President and Minister Plenipotentiary of the Republic of Colombia. The Duke of Somerset presided, and several celebrated public characters were present.

— 11.—A Court of Common Council was this day held for receiving the report of the Committee on the Orphan's Fund, and considering the bill now pending in Parliament on that subject. Mr. Ald. Waithman, after an able speech, proposed a series of resolutions, deprecating the introduction of the bill; which, with a petition, was agreed to.

— 12.—A numerous and respectable party of the inhabitants of Lambeth dined together at the Horns Tavern, Kennington, to which Mr. Thelwall was especially invited. The chair was taken by Mr. Roffy, one of the overseers of the parish, and Mr. M'Lacklane, another of the overseers, officiated as vice-president. On which occasion a very handsome silver cup was presented by the chairman to Mr. Thelwall, with the following laudatory and comprehensive

hensive inscription:—"This cup is presented to John Thelwall, of Brixton, esq. by his fellow-parishioners, as a tribute in acknowledgment of his transcendent talents, and in approbation of his great services in the cause of civil liberty. Seeing that, although harassed by persecution, and menaced with death, neither deluded by the smiles, nor dismayed by the frowns of power, he has evinced a rare political consistency throughout a long life, worthy the imitation of posterity."—We cheerfully add our testimony to these just sentiments.

—18.—A ridiculous *naked* statue of Achilles was this day set up in Hyde Park, by some sycophantic court ladies, to commemorate the successes of the late ruinous wars against European liberty. It seems the people of this devoted country have not yet suffered enough!

—20.—This evening Dr. Percy Joscelyn, the Right Rev. Bishop of Clogher, was discovered in an infamous and criminal connexion with a soldier, in the back parlour of a public-house, in St. Alban's-place. He was admitted to bail for 1000*l.* by Dyer the magistrate; but his confederate, the soldier, was committed. The newspapers in general suppressed the information, but it was detailed in the *Observer*, and more fully in the *Statesman*. It may be regarded as a species of moral earthquake, for a *natural* one could not have created a greater sensation. Horrible, too, it is to relate, that a man in Ireland was lately publicly whipped, with special severity, for charging the same offence on this Bishop.

Same day.—The premises of Messrs. Astor and Co. musical-instrument makers, in Tottenham-street, were entirely consumed by fire.

—22.—The proprietor of Blackwood's Magazine was this day convicted, at Edinburgh, of publishing a series of libels on Professor Leslie.—*Damages* 100*l.*

—24.—In a Court of Common Council held this day, Mr. Alderman Waithman brought up a report from the General Purposes Committee, upon the proceedings in Parliament on the Orphan's Fund Bill, and recommending a petition to the House of Lords against the same. The motion was agreed to, and a vote of thanks presented to Mr. Ald. Waithman for his conduct and perseverance in his enquiries into the state of the Fund, &c.

—25.—In the House of Commons, this day, Mr. Hume brought forward a series of able resolutions respecting the Sinking Fund, and, after an elaborate speech, in which he maintained "that public credit would have been much more substantially kept up by confining the system to loans, and abandoning the Sinking Fund altogether," he moved his first resolution, which was negatived.

MARRIED.

W. H. Petch, esq. of Red Lion-square, to Miss Phillips, daughter of Sir Richard Phillips, of Bridge-street.

Mr. J. G. Barnard, of Skinner-street, to Miss Eggar, of Durford-farm, Sussex.

M. Newland, esq. of New Inn, to Louisa Sophia, third daughter of Matthew Dalley, esq. of Syston, Leicester.

Sir John St. Aubyn, bart. to Mrs. Julia Vinicombe.

Mr. Richard Carter, of Friday-street, to Diana, sister to Mr. W. Broadbent, of Laurence-lane.

Mr. S. Courtauld, of Bocking, to Ellen, youngest daughter of W. Taylor, esq. of Frederick-place, Hampstead-road.

Mr. John Yates, of the City-road, to Frances, youngest daughter of W. Bramwell, esq. of Paddington.

Sir G. Atkinson, of Hillsborough, to Hannah, daughter of the late R. Scott, esq.

C. Fowler, esq. of Great Ormond-street, architect, to Maria, second daughter of the Rev. Dr. Crane, of Paddington.

Mr. T. Willey, R.N. to Miss Parsons, of Milk-street, Cheapside.

The Rev. J. G. Storie, to Elizabeth, eldest daughter of Sir J. Perring, bart.

R. Houghton, esq. of Conduit-street, to Georgina, fourth daughter of the late G. Darby, esq. of Leghorn.

T. Kibby, esq. of Fenchurch-street, to Eliza, second daughter of J. Herbert, esq. of Wapping.

W. H. Sharpe, esq. of Weymouth-street, to Miss Ann Lowndes, of Brightwell, Oxford.

R. Spence, esq. of Camberwell, to Charlotte, daughter of R. Harmar, esq. of Cannon-street.

Mr. H. Lee, jun. of Chiswell-street, to Miss Morley, of Dishforth, York.

R. T. Claridge, esq. of New Bond-street, to Elizabeth, only child of the late W. Green, of Old Bond-street.

V. Dolphin, esq. of Eyford, Gloucester, to Miss Payne, of Edstatson-house, Salop.

C. R. Grimani, esq. to Miss S. W. Finch, both of Lee.

J. Travers, esq. of Highbury Grove, to Mary, second daughter of the late John Taylor, esq. of Finsbury-square.

G. Clarke, esq. of Sion-place, Isleworth, to Ellen Sarah, youngest daughter of A. Spicer, esq.

H. W. Burgess, esq. to Sabina Stirling, eldest daughter of P. Gilbert, esq. of Earl's-court.

Lord Stopford, son of the Earl of Courtown, to Lady A. M. Scott, daughter of the late Duke of Buccleugh.

The Rev. W. Gooch, to Anne, daughter of the late H. Jarritt, esq. of Southampton.

S. Crawley, esq. M.P. of Stockwood, Bedford, to Maria, eldest daughter of C. Musgrave, esq. of the Rocks, Sussex.

J. Swainson, esq. of Somerset-house, to Miss

Miss Margaret, only daughter of Owen ap Jones, esq. of Pwllhell.

R. Robt. Tichborne, esq. to Rebecca, eldest daughter of A. F. Nunez, esq.

William Compson, esq. of Frederick's-place, Old Jewry, to Charlotte, third daughter of the late William Finlay, esq. of Carrickfergus.

Edmund William Williams, of St. Mildred's-court, Poultry, to Isabella Mary Weston, second daughter of the late Rev. Samuel Ryder Weston, D.D.

The Honourable Robert Smith, M.P. for the county of Buckingham, and only son of Lord Carrington, to the Hon. Eliza Katherine Forester, second daughter of Lord Forester.

The Rev. Joseph Duncan Ostrehan, to Anne, youngest daughter of Robert Withy, esq. of Buckingham-street.

DIED.

In Park-street, *Charles Amynard Cornwall, esq.*

At Blackheath, the infant son of C. J. F. Combe, esq.

In Baker-street, of a violent attack of the croup, *Julia*, eldest daughter of Richard Bush, esq. envoy extraordinary and minister plenipotentiary from the United States.

At North End, Croydon, 76, *John Walter Langton, esq.*

Of a decline, 20, *Emma*, youngest daughter of Mr. John Horne, late of Queen-street, Cheapside.

In Hunter street, Brunswick-square, the infant son of James Moody, esq.

In Cumming-street, Pentonville, *Mr. J. Marks.*

At Camberwell, after a protracted illness, *Mrs. Mary Glossop*, sincerely regretted by a numerous circle of friends and relatives.

In Charterhouse-square, *Maria*, eldest daughter of A. D. Stone, M.D.

At Acre-lane, Brixton, *Mr. James Head Stopforth*, of Little Newport-street.

In London-street, Greenwich, 72, *E. Brown, esq.*

After a long and severe illness, highly respected and beloved, *Elizabeth*, wife of the Rev. John Hewlett, B.D.

In Cheapside, *Harriett*, wife of Mr. R. Johnson.

In Grenville-street, Brunswick-square, *John Reid, M.D.*

At Islington, 24, *Mr. Thomas Headen.*

At Rotherhithe, 43, *Mary*, wife of D. Brent, esq.

At Hampstead, *Mary*, wife of Dr. Walker.

At Islington, 97, *Judith*, relict of the late Hugh French, M.D. of Sydenham.

After a long and severe illness, 54, *Mr. John Taylor*, of Maiden-lane, Cheapside.

Suddenly, 46, *Mr. James Davenport*, of Longport, Staffordshire, and of Fleet-street.

In Gower-place, Euston-square, the infant daughter of E. Dubois, esq.

In John-street, Oxford-street, after a lingering illness, the wife of Mr. J. Smith.

Mrs. Stevens, wife of W. S. esq. of Little St. Thomas the Apostle.

At Coleharbour-lane, Camberwell, *Mrs. Sarah Tute.*

After a lingering illness, *Ann*, wife of Robert Ross, esq. of the Stock Exchange.

At Chelsea, *Alonzo Frazer.*

In Howard-street, 12, *Mary*, daughter of Mr. W. Ross.

In Surrey-square, Kent-road, 78, *Mr. H. Metcalf.*

In Lower Seymour-street, the wife of John Henry Stewart, esq.

At Rotherhithe, 65, *Henry Louch, esq.*

In Shepperton-street, Islington, the only daughter of Mr. John Phillips.

At the Apollo, Baddington-street, *Mr. John Kentish*, after a lingering illness, which he supported with Christian fortitude and resignation.

At Pentonville, *Ann*, wife of Mr. H. Pritchard, of Newgate-street.

At Croydon, 33, *Mary*, wife of Mr. T. Weller.

In Newington-place, 81, *Mr. J. Satchell.*

In Whitehall-place, *Marianne Elizabeth*, wife of Major Algernon Langton.

At Letherhead, *John Edward*, son of James Burchell, esq.

At Richmond, *Miss Bannister*, of the Strand.

At Croydon, *Samuel Chatfield, esq.*

In Sloane-street, 56, after a lingering illness, *Catherine*, wife of Mr. Long, sen.

In Bolton-street, 55, *Daniel Ince, esq.*

In Kentish-town, 69, *Mrs. Clarissa Noble*, sincerely regretted by a numerous circle of friends and relatives.

In Brunswick-place, Islington, *Hannah*, widow of the late W. H. Harrison, esq.

In Gower-street, 76, *Mrs. Isabella Reaveley.*

At Upper Mitcham Common, 32, *Mrs. Baughan.*

At Walworth, *Mr. George Transit.*

At Wimbledon, the infant daughter of the Rev. Henry Lindsay.

At Harleyford-place, Kennington, 66, *Mr. John Busher*, after a lingering illness.

At Chelsea, of a decline, 18, the eldest son of Alexander Bruce, esq.

In the New Road, of the typhous fever, 29, *Mr. John Ward Johnson.*

At Hayes, 35, *Mr. John Millington*, after a lingering illness.

Mary, the wife of John Walter, esq. of Cannon-street, and of Forest-hill, Kent.

In Chapel-street, Grosvenor-square, 62, *Mrs. Chapman.*

In Charles-street, Middlesex Hospital, 75, *Mrs. Sarah Potter.*

In South-street, Chelsea, *Mrs. Peachey.*

In Thornough-street, 20, *George*, third son of E. Morley, esq.

In Gower-street, 76, *Mrs. Isabella Reareley*.

At Ealing, the *Rev. Colston Carr*, LL.B.

In Duke-street, Manchester-square, 34, *Louisa Anne*, wife of *W. Trower*, esq. of Calcutta.

At Brompton, 18, *Miss Jessy Philadelphia*, eldest daughter of Major Gen. Sir T. S. Beckwith.

At Kensington, *Mrs. Frost*.

At Maize-hill, Greenwich, *Mrs. Collins*.

In Great Russell-street, Bloomsbury, *Ann*, relict of the *Rev. Thomas Hirst*.

At Ray House, Woodford, after a lingering illness, 18, *Harry*, third son of *J. V. Parrier*, esq.

In the Edgware-road, *Wm. Greene*, esq. surgeon, R.N.

At Grove Hill, Camberwell, 10, the eldest daughter of *William Morgan*, esq.

In Half Moon-street, the wife of *G. F. Lockley*, esq.

In Hatton Garden, 77, *John Willan*, esq. who, for several past years, devoted a mind, formed for vigorous enterprize, to the management of a most extensive and lucrative trade, as a carrier and mail contractor.

Suddenly, *Lady Frances Pratt*, the eldest daughter of the Marquis Camden. At three o'clock the young lady was seized with a shivering fit, supposed to have been caused by her having walked in the garden with thin shoes. A physician attended, and, having prescribed the proper remedy, his patient seemed perfectly recovered, but the fit returned, and at six the lady expired.

At Ealing Common, 82, *Peter Le Cornue*, esq.

At Great Burstead, 103, *John Kirkham*.

Lately, at Milton-house, near Peterborough, 74, *Charlotte Countess of Fitzwilliam*. Her ladyship was the youngest daughter of *William*, second Earl of *Besborough*, by *Caroline Cavendish*, eldest daughter of *William*, third Duke of *Devonshire*. She was married to *Earl Fitzwilliam* in 1770, and had issue only one child, *Charles Viscount Milton*, M.P. for *Yorkshire*. The death of her ladyship is deeply felt by all with whom she was connected. She was a friend to the distressed, and a liberal benefactress to the poor.

In the Grove, Hackney, 80, *Mr. Joseph Spurrell*, respected and regretted by all who knew him.

In York Buildings, New Road, *Dr. Robert Gordon*, late physician to the forces, and deputy inspector of hospitals.

In Great Surrey-street, *Anne*, the wife of *Mr. Thomas Walls*, jun.

In Broad-court, Long-Acre, 35, *Mrs. Whitaker*.

At Portpool-lane, 17, *Miss Mary-Ann Sager*, of a consumption. Her amiable disposition and fascinating manners endeared her to an extensive circle of friends

and relations, who will long have cause to lament her loss.

At Forty-hill, Enfield, *William Beckett*, esq. 65. His loss will be long regretted by his numerous family, and by the neighbourhood in which he lived, as in his public and private capacity he was useful by his advice and assistance to all around him. His whole conduct was governed by principles of charity, and might be said to exemplify that noblest work of God, an honest man.

At Walton-upon-Thames, 13, *Elizabeth Mary Beresford*, second daughter of the Hon. and *Rev. W. and Lady Anna Beresford*, and grand-daughter to the late Archbishop of Tuam.

39, *Mr. Richard Munn*, of Great Russell-street, Covent-garden, accidentally drowned in the Canal, near Holloway. He was a man of strict integrity, and is considerably regretted by a numerous circle of friends.

After a long and painful illness, 19, *Mary*, the third daughter of *Mr. George Graham*, of Prospect-place, Southwark, solicitor.

At Walthamstow, 62, *Hannah*, wife of *Mr. John Corbyn*, of Holborn, sincerely regretted by an affectionate family.

In Hyde-street, Bloomsbury, 47, *John Emery*, esq. of Covent Garden Theatre. He was born at Sunderland, Durham, in 1777, and was educated at Ecclesfield, in the West Riding of Yorkshire, where he acquired that knowledge of the dialect which obtained for him so much celebrity. He may be said to have been born an actor, both his parents having followed that occupation with some degree of provincial fame. His father designed him for the orchestra; but, aspiring to the honours of the stage, he laid aside the fiddle for the notes of dramatic applause, which he obtained on his first appearance in *Crazy*, (*Peeping Tom*), at the Brighton Theatre. He afterwards joined the York company, under the eccentric *Tate Wilkinson*, who spoke of him as "a great actor;" which opinion was confirmed by a London audience, on his first appearance at Covent Garden Theatre in the year 1798, on which occasion he selected the very opposite characters of *Frank Oatland*, in *A Cure for the Heart-Ache*, and *Lovegold*, in the farce of the *Miser*, in both of which parts he obtained great applause. The superior talents of this gentleman as an actor were universally admired by all lovers of the drama. In his own immediate line of acting, viz. the Yorkshire rustic, he was without an equal. He possessed excellent natural abilities, was a good musician, and a tolerable artist. To his duty in his profession he was most strictly attentive; so much so, that when dining in public, or in the society of his friends, and the time drew near for his attendance at the theatre,

theatre, his watch was invariably placed upon the table; and he was never known, during the whole course of his engagement at Covent Garden, to disappoint the public but once, and that was from the circumstance of the accouchement of his wife. His apology to the audience on that occasion will be generally remembered. He has left an amiable wife, and seven young children, for whose future support it is feared he has not made the most slender provision. Mr. Emery has, however, always been a decided favourite, professionally, as well as with those who knew him; and therefore it is hoped, should the case require it, his friends and the public, to whose amusement he has upwards of twenty-three years so largely contributed, will come forward to render their assistance. In the death of Mr. Emery the stage and the public have suffered a severe loss; his family a most indulgent father, and his friends and associates a warm-hearted, generous, and intelligent companion.

In Lambeth-road, Mr. Brooshoof, thirty-two years Clerk of the Papers, and Deputy Marshal of the King's Bench prison. Mr. B. had been spending his evening at the Britannia Tavern, opposite the prison, and about half an hour had returned home and retired to bed; he suddenly jumped up, and, putting his hand on his head, exclaimed, "Good God, what's that?" He gradually got worse, and about two hours afterwards, expired. His head was opened, when a vessel appeared to have been ruptured, and thus produced apoplexy. Mr. B. was highly esteemed by all his friends and acquaintance.

In Cavendish-square, *Horatio Walpole Earl of Orford*. He was descended from Horace Walpole, (the brother of the celebrated Sir Robert Walpole,) who, in 1757, was created Baron Walpole of Woolterton. The late lord was born in 1761, his father, the second Lord Walpole, having married Rachael, daughter of William Duke of Devonshire. He married, 1783, a Miss Churchill, daughter of Charles Churchill, by whom he has children. His lordship, before his father's death, sat several parliaments for Lynn in Norfolk, a borough which Sir Robert Walpole represented, and which has since shewn a strong attachment to the Walpole family. While in the House of Commons, the then Colonel Walpole voted very steadily with the opposition. On his father's death he was introduced, and took his seat in the House of Lords, and there seems to have changed his political conduct. The earldom of Orford bestowed on Sir Robert Walpole, in 1742, becoming extinct by the death of Horace Walpole, Earl of Orford, in 1796, Lord Walpole became desirous to obtain that title which, in 1806, was be-

stowed on him. He has since voted with administration, and has been further recompensed by his son, Lord Walpole, being nominated to two or three diplomatic stations.

At his house, in Manchester-square, the most noble *Francis Seymour Conway*, Marquis of Hertford. He was born in 1748, and was educated, first at Eton, and then at Oxford; his title, at that period, was Lord Beauchamp. In the year 1769 he was returned M.P. for Lestwithiel, and next year for the family borough, Orford, in Suffolk, for which place he continued to sit until he was called up to the House of Peers. About the above period he was introduced into the privy council of Ireland. In 1773 he was appointed, by his father, colonel of the Warwickshire militia, and he soon after married one of the coheiresses of the late Lord Windsor, who died without leaving him any children. He then married Isabella Anne, eldest daughter of the late Viscount Irwin, by whom he acquired a large fortune, and by whom also he had an only son, the present Earl of Yarmouth. His lordship, for some time, voted with the opposition; but, in 1776, being offered a seat at the treasury-board, he accepted it, and joined Lord North's ministry. While in this situation he introduced a bill for the relief of insolvent debtors, which is commonly called Lord Beauchamp's Bill. The same year he was appointed cofferer of the king's household, which place he held until Lord North was compelled to resign. In 1780 he, with Lord North, formed part of the ill-advised coalition. With that party he appears to have acted for some time. His father having been, in 1793, created a marquis, his lordship assumed the title of Earl of Yarmouth. Under this title he was sent by Mr. Pitt on a mission to the northern powers, where he did not remain long; and on his return, by the death of his father, he became Marquis of Hertford, took his seat in the House of Peers, and was appointed lord lieutenant and custos rotulorum of the county of Warwick. Soon after this, the marquis and all his family omitted the name of Conway in their signatures, and retained that of Seymour only. In 1806 he was appointed master of the horse to the king; and, on the death of Lord Dartmouth, he succeeded him as lord chamberlain. He was also K.G. His lordship was a man of mild manners, and the most pleasing address. His fortune was princely, which he spent in a splendid manner. He was some time lord chamberlain to the king, which old age and infirmities obliged him to resign. His lordship passed a long life, not devoid of ambition, knowledge of business, or power of talent. He was an accomplished gentleman, of considerably literary attainments, and had long been a patron and promoter

promoter of several valuable institutions in the metropolis. He had been in a declining state of health upwards of two years; but within the last ten days the decay became very rapid. The entailed estates are estimated at 90,000*l.* per annum.

[Lately, 50, his serene highness, *Augustus*, reigning Duke of Saxe-Gotha and Altenburg. Although not called upon to act a brilliant part in European politics, his decease will be most sincerely regretted, and his loss severely lamented by all classes of his subjects. He succeeded, in 1804, his father, Ernest II. Being well aware, that, by entering into the military service of any great potentate, he might, in case of war, involve his own subjects in misfortune, he did not, like most of his contemporary princes, enter into the service of Austria or Prussia; in consequence of which, when Bonaparte overran Germany, the territory of Saxe-Gotha was in part exempted from the many evils which befel other principalities. The duke was in true heart a Saxon. He lived in intimacy and friend-

ship with the revered King of Saxony, and always inveighed with manly reprobation against the spoliation and injustice which distracted the German states. The duke was distinguished by his urbanity, and splendid hospitality towards strangers. He constantly resided in his dominions, and his main study was in promoting the comforts and happiness of all his subjects. He was equally well versed in the language and literature of Germany and France, in both of which he expressed himself with elegance and originality. His literary productions, though somewhat eccentric, bear evident traits of genius and philanthropy. He was twice married; but, having left no issue, he is succeeded in his titles by his only brother Frederick IV. who is unmarried; and, in case of his demise without heirs, the territory will be divided between the Dukes of Saxe-Meningen, Hildburghausen, and Coburg Saalfeld, being the remaining descendants of Ernest the Pious, who died in 1675, and left his dominions to his seven sons.]

PROVINCIAL OCCURRENCES,

With all the Marriages and Deaths.

NORTHUMBERLAND AND DURHAM.

THE celebrated Wyckliffe Museum has been lately purchased entire by private contract, by a few spirited gentlemen, with the intention of offering it to the Literary and Philosophical Society of Newcastle.

Married.] Mr. R. Collendar, to Mrs. A. Cooper.—Mr. J. Winship, to Miss M. Mills: all of Newcastle.—Mr. G. Fenwick, of Newcastle, to Miss J. Wallace, of Morpeth.—The Rev. H. Warkman, of Earsdon, to Miss A. H. Atkinson, of Pilgrim-street, Newcastle.—Mr. W. Neish, of Byker-hill, to Miss A. Coventry, of the North Shore, near Newcastle.—Mr. F. Wharton, of Durham, to Miss L. Harrison, of Gateshead.—Mr. Parkinson, to Miss Brotherton.—Mr. J. Winkup, to Miss A. Champney: all of Darlington.—Mr. W. Bulman, to Miss Walton, both of Alston.—Mr. W. Nicholson, of Ebchester, to Miss Vickers, of Stanhope.—The Rev. Mr. Reid, of Iviston, to Miss J. Morrow, of Fenic-house.—At Alnwick, Mr. W. Graham, to Miss M. Wardhaugh, of Rennington.

Died.] At Newcastle, 37, Mrs. A. Atkinson.—In the Westgate, 45, Mr. M. Watson.—81, Mr. J. Hudson.—Mrs. Bruce.—At Byker's-buildings, 83, Mrs. A. Thirlbeck.—In Pudding Chare, 65, Mrs. A. Wallis.—In Orchard-street, 52, Mrs. M. Whiteman.—At the West-gate, 28, Mrs. E. Rex, lamented.

At Gateshead, 70, Mrs. J. Bounton.—44, Mr. W. Brown.—At the Windmill-hills, 41, Mr. S. Gardner.

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At North Shields, 30, Mrs. M. Bollen.—47, Mr. W. Teasdale.—45, Mr. W. Hindmarsh.

At South Shields, 40, Mr. T. M. Emmerson.—47, Mr. Nelless.—42, Mr. Ellison.

At Morpeth, 20, Miss E. Nicholson.

At Tanfield, 24, Miss A. Story.—At Lambton-park Lodge, 36, Mrs. A. Robson.—Near Denton, 75, Mrs. Marley.—At Hadston Link-house, 53, Miss Coward.—At Norton, at an advanced age, Mr. M. Procter.—At South Gosforth, 48, Mr. R. Atkinson.

CUMBERLAND AND WESTMORELAND.

Married.] Mr. G. Irwin, to Miss M. Hollywell.—Mr. J. Maxwell, to Miss F. Smith.—Mr. W. Keddy, to Miss A. Parkins.—Mr. J. Mason, to Miss M. Hutton: all of Carlisle.—Mr. Smith, of Fisher-street, Carlisle, to Miss S. Ramshay, of Brampton.—Mr. J. Graham, of Carlisle, to Miss A. Milner, of Croxdale.—Mr. Burryat, to Miss M. Mandle, both of Workington.—Joseph Edmondson, of Penketh, to Ann Hesselwood, of Penrith, both of the Society of Friends.—Mr. T. Nicholson, to Miss E. Scott.—Mr. E. Mackreth, to Miss M. Atkinson.—Mr. W. Braithwaite, to Miss E. Gilbanks: all of Kendall.—Rev. Mr. Walton, to Miss Simpson, both of Wigton.—Mr. J. H. Fryer, of Ormathwaite, to Miss M. L. Wilbraham, of Newland.

Died.] At Carlisle, in Caldewgate, 79, Mrs. H. Wharton, much lamented.—51, Mr. A. Lowrie, deservedly regretted.—In Abbey-street, Mrs. Faulder.—72, Mrs. M. Lewthwaite,

M. Lewthwaite.—In Botchergate, 29, Mr. J. Liddle.—In Caldewbrow, 45, Mr. W. Cartmel.—31, Mr. J. Graham, of the firm of Messrs. Graham and Armstrong, solicitors.—50, Mrs. Bonnell.

At Maryport, 81, Mrs. S. Campbell.—Miss E. Fisher.

At Wigton, 72, Mr. W. Cowen.—21, Miss E. Barton.—81, Mrs. J. Shepherd.

At Longtown, 28, Mrs. Johnston, deservedly lamented.—At Shadwell Crook, Kirkandrews-on-Esk, 74, Mrs. M. Ridley.—At Little Bampton, 26, Miss M. Chicken, much respected.—At Green Row, 32, Mr. J. Drape, deservedly regretted.

At Carlisle, 55, Jeremiah, eldest son of the late Mr. Francis Jollie. He had long lingered in a gradual decay of nature, and, though his death was sudden, it was not altogether unexpected. As a man, he possessed, in an eminent degree, the milder virtues of the heart—generous without ostentation, and virtuous without affectation; those who knew him witnessed many instances of his sympathy for the distressed, and his veneration for the good. He had not the tinsel accomplishments of modern society, but his heart was a gem which shone brighter without them; which was richly lustrous, though devoid of the meretricious glitterings given by the lapidary fashion. As to the world he was a child,—unacquainted with deceit himself, he never suspected it in others; hence most of the embittered ingredients mingled in his life were occasioned by the hollowness of hypocritical friendship, and the treachery of plausible and obliged companionship. As a patriot he was firm, vigorous, and persevering—he despised sycophancy, and he detested tyranny,—corruption had no baits for him, riches no temptation, ambition no allurements: he loved his country genuinely, fervently, and devotedly—yet, much as he loved her, he loved freedom more; for the one he had the affection of a son, for the other the attachment of a lover. But no spot of earth could bound the sympathies of his soul—wherever liberty waved her banner, there were his anxious looks and his fervent hopes. Man was his brother—French, Spaniard, Portuguese, African, Indian, American, Italian, Greek, struggling for freedom, had his prayer, and the tributes of his pen. Often has he been heard to express his enthusiastic aspirations for the fate of America, of Italy, and of Greece, and declare that the delight of his soul would be the liberation of Greece, and the regeneration of the British Constitution—and that he might be living to see both. As a writer, his style was nervous without being particularly rugged, classical without being in the least pedantic:—he had an excellent knowledge of the dead, and some of the living, languages. He had great vigour

of thought and expression—the characteristic of his productions being strength rather than beauty; but his sentences told—they went home to the heart as much as to the head, without playing round either the one or the other.

YORKSHIRE.

The exhibition of the Northern Society for the Encouragement of the Fine Arts closed on the 10th ult.: pictures to the amount of seven hundred and seventy-five pounds were sold.

Messrs. Benyon and Co. Leeds, by the application of the smoke-burning apparatus of Messrs. Parkes, have recently succeeded in consuming the smoke from their factory.

The West Riding will shortly enjoy, it is expected, advantages hitherto unknown, from the improvements lately made on the Aire and Calder navigation, which were designed by the late Mr. Rennie. About 500 workmen are already employed in this undertaking. It is calculated that in two years the work will be finished, and then vessels of a sufficient burthen to navigate any of the European seas with safety, may receive their cargoes at the town of Leeds.

A fatal accident, occasioned by fire-damp, lately took place at the colliery of Messrs. Newboulds, near Sheffield. Ten of the workmen had just descended the pit where the gas had accumulated, which, coming in contact with the lighted candle, ignited the vapour, and five men were killed.

Married.] Mr. J. Sigsworth, to Miss Watkinson.—Mr. J. Robinson, to Miss Hawkins: all of York.—Mr. J. Firth, to Miss M. Doughty; both of Hull.—Mr. J. Bowes, of Leeds, to Miss E. Lord, of Lower Mills, Rochdale.—Mr. W. Brown, of Leeds, to Miss E. Harrison, of Wakefield.—Mr. J. Knowles, of Leeds, to Miss M. Mount, of Laytonstone.—Mr. Farrar, of Doncaster, to Miss H. Watt, of Armthorpe.—Mr. W. Ilbotson, to Miss Gallon, both of Knaresborough.—Mr. J. Gill, of Halifax, to Miss S. Wooler, of Ledger Mill.—Mr. J. Wharton, to Miss S. Chapman, both of Bradford.—Mr. W. Bentley, of Skipton, to Miss E. Mason, of Croft-house.—Godfrey Wentworth, jun. esq. of Woolley-park, to Miss Fawkes, of Farnley-hall.—Mr. W. Spencer, to Miss M. Lister, both of Addingham.—Mr. D. Scholefield, of Whitkirk, to Miss S. Scholefield, of Leeds.—Harry Croft, esq. of Stellington, to Miss E. Charlton, of Apley-castle.

Died.] At York, Mrs. Cartley.—78, Mr. Cordukes.—47, Mr. E. W. Rhodes.

At Hull, 55, Mr. Jas. Horner.—In Nile-street, the Rev. J. Hawkesley, late of Aldermanbury, London.—76, Mrs. E. Grey.

At Leeds, in Woodhouse-lane, Mr. J. Bray.—43, Mr. R. Randerson.—Mr. W. May.

May.—Mr. W. Ward.—56, Mrs. E. Hilton.—At the Bank, Mr. T. Dixon.—Mrs. R. Wigglesworth.—22, Mrs. J. Newton.—28, Mr. S. Longbottom, deservedly respected.

At Wakefield, Mr. T. Bean.—24, Miss P. Bernington.—Mr. W. Darton, late of Elland.

At Pudsey, 41, Mrs. Dorothy Farrar.—At Clifton, 52, Mrs. E. Russell.—At Bingley, 23, Mrs. N. Whitley.—At East Keswick, Mr. R. Scatherd.—Mr. W. Allenby.—At Otley, 54, Mr. J. Atkinson.

LANCASHIRE.

A direct mail is about to be established between Liverpool and Birmingham, which will facilitate the dispatch of mercantile letters.

Married.] Mr. P. Hammersley, to Miss M. Hitchcock.—Mr. D. Crossley, to Miss A. Jackson.—Mr. B. Nicholls, to Miss S. Ashton, of Piccadilly: all of Manchester.—Mr. J. Dewhurst, to Miss E. Bow.—Chas. Fred. Parsons, esq. to Miss M. Littlewood: all of Salford.—The Rev. A. Hepworth, of Manchester, to Miss F. Bailey, of Chorlton-row.—Mr. J. Green, of Salford, to Miss Royle, of Hulme.—Mr. W. Fisher, to Mrs. A. Rankin.—Mr. R. Brown, to Miss M. Rowbotham.—Mr. J. C. Grocott, to Miss Thomason.—Charles Pole, esq. to Miss M. Pemberton: all of Liverpool.—Mr. James Cunningham, of Port-lane, Liverpool, to Miss B. Stock, of Everton.

Died.] At Manchester, in Oxford-road, Mrs. Seddon, much respected.—Mrs. M. A. Mottram.—In Bridge-street, 25, Mr. Jos. Ryle, justly lamented.—51, Mrs. E. Shatwell.

At Salford, Mrs. Brown.—In Everton Crescent, 75, Mr. R. Greenham.

At Liverpool, in St. Andrew-street, 26, Miss C. Forster.—46, Mr. B. Dorkin, suddenly.—85, Mr. G. Robinson.—85, Mrs. A. Rogerson.—35, Mrs. M. E. Scoresby.—24, Mr. D. Willcock.—In Bold-street, 67, Mrs. Barry.

At Yew Tree Cottage, Eccles, 32, Ann, widow of Capt. James Adshead.—At Broughton, Mr. T. Bayley.—At Ince-hall, Miss N. Marsh.—At Ince Blundell, 81, suddenly, Mr. Webster.

CHESHIRE.

At the late Midsummer fair at Chester, there was a numerous show of horses. The good ones, which were but few, brought corresponding prices; others sold low, and several were taken back unsold. There was also a good show of cattle, which fetched but moderate prices.

A new road has lately been opened from Stockport, leading through Altringham and Lynn, to Warrington, which shortens the distance from Buxton and Stockport, to Liverpool, six miles.

Married.] Mr. J. Humston, to Miss A. Harrison, of Further Northgate-street, both of Chester.—H. Wardle, esq. to Miss

S. Hobson, both of Macclesfield.—Mr. Edge, of Northwich, to Miss Percival, of Over.—Mr. P. Leicester, of Runcorn, to Miss A. Champney, of Richmond-row, Liverpool.—Mr. W. Leche, of Carden, to Miss T. Pearson, of Preston.—Mr. J. Percival, of Great Budworth, to Miss H. Smallhurst, of Manchester.—The Rev. J. Hunter, to Miss Stelfox, of Ashton-hall.

Died.] At Chester, in Eastgate-street, Miss Paliu.—Mr. Jos. Manley, formerly of the firm of Messrs Manley and Co.—72, Mr. C. Holiday.—In Crane-street, at an advanced age, Mr. J. Scully.—Miss Fanny Walsh.

At Stockport, 57, suddenly, Mr. Jas. Moorhouse. Mr. M. was tried at York, in conjunction with Mr. Hunt, for alleged illegal conduct connected with the late Manchester massacre, and acquitted.

At Partington, 25, Mr. Jos. Ryle, deservedly lamented.—At Bretton, 56, Mr. Jones.—At Waverton, 90, Mrs. Faulkner.

DERBYSHIRE.

Married.] Mr. J. Sanders, to Miss P. James.—Mr. W. Cockain, to Miss E. Wild.—Mr. W. Bamford, jun. to Miss Warner: all of Derby.—Mr. Wright, of Derby, to Miss M. Young, of Lincoln.—Mr. Hawkins, to Miss Kirk, both of Chesterfield.—Mr. J. Green, jun. of Melbourne, to Miss Brown, of Abbott's Bromley.—M. M. Middleton, esq. of Leam, to Miss M. Dawson, of Azerley.—Mr. Bacon, of Egginton, to Miss Swindell, of Stapen-hill.

Died.] At Derby, 73, Mrs. K. Webster.—25, Miss M. Bowring, justly esteemed and regretted.

At Chesterfield, Mr. M. Gosling.

At Toadhole Furnace, Alfreton, Mr. Hopkinson.—At Breaston, 56, Mr. Bensall, deservedly respected.—At Chapel-en-le Frith, 42, Mr. J. Linyard.

NOTTINGHAMSHIRE.

The respectable tradesmen of Nottingham lately agreed to petition the House of Commons against the increase of hawkers, pedlars, mock-auctions, &c. as destructive of their just and necessary profits.

Married.] Mr. H. Stone, to Miss E. Coxhead.—Mr. W. Monk, of Red Lion-street, to Miss M. Whiley, of Barker-gate.—Mr. T. Paxton, to Miss Fox.—Mr. W. Freeman, to Miss M. Turner.—Mr. W. Blackwell, jun. of Long-row, to Miss M. Johnson, of Willoughby-row: all of Nottingham.—Mr. J. Holland, of Parliament-street, Nottingham, to Miss C. Dexter, of Costock.—Mr. W. Williams, to Miss M. Smith.—Mr. W. Hind, to Miss E. Richmond.—Mr. W. Daw, to Miss J. Cragg: all of Newark.—Mr. J. Boales, of Newark, to Miss M. Milnes, of Chickney.—Mr. W. Javes, to Miss Hind, of Old Radford.

Died.] At Nottingham, 70, Mr. J. Smith.—In New-street, at an advanced age, Mr. J. Manders.—In Red Lion-street, 24, Mrs. M. Burton.—30, Mr. J. Deakin.

At

At Newark, 77, Mrs. Asline.—60, Mr. W. Overing.

At Mansfield, 48, Mr. G. Walkden.

At Old Radford, Mr. Turpin.—At Bingham, 81, Mrs. Askews.—At Farndon, 81, Mr. R. Sharpe, deservedly lamented.—At Farnsfield, 99, Mr. E. Meller.—At Worksop, Miss A. Dethick, regretted.—At East Retford, Mr. G. Travis.

LINCOLNSHIRE.

There have been recently taken from a rookery at Hemmingby, near Horncastle, a couple of milk-white rooks, with white bills and legs, and without the least tinge of any other colour whatever: they are full fledged, tame, and well worth the observation of the virtuoso and the naturalist.

Married.] Mr. James East, of Lincoln, to Miss A. Jackson, of Newark.—The Rev. Jas. Kennedy, to Miss A. Lloyd, both of Gainsborough.—Mr. W. Carter, of Stallingborough, to Miss S. Shacklock, of Misterton Grove.

Died.] At Misterton, 63, Mr. J. Rusling.—At Grassby, 69, Mary, widow of the Rev. W. Wilkinson.

LEICESTER AND RUTLAND.

The public spirited inhabitants of Leicester, at a late meeting, agreed to petition the House of Commons against a renewal of the Alien Bill.

Married.] Mr. Hubbard, of Leicester, to Miss S. Waddington, of Clifford.—Mr. J. Smith, of Leicester, to Mrs. King, of Henley.—Mr. Thornton, of Leicester, to Miss J. Thornton, of Blaby.—Mr. J. Aaron, of Leicester, to Miss A. Leader, of Enderby.—Mr. S. Beadsmore, to Miss M. Green, both of Ashby-de-la-Zouch.

Died.] At Leicester, in the Market-place, 53, Mr. Ella, lamented.—In Sanvygate, Mr. Brown.—Mr. J. Cuthbert, much respected.—23, Mrs. M. Sharpless.—At an advanced age, Mr. Pawley, deservedly respected.—In the High Cross-street, 74, Mrs. Worthington.

STAFFORDSHIRE.

Married.] Mr. J. Morris, of West Bromwich, to Miss A. Pope, of Handsworth.

Died.] At Wolverhampton, 30, Mr. Chas. Banester.

WARWICKSHIRE.

Married.] Mr. W. Hardman, to Miss E. Coates, both of Birmingham.—Mr. F. Hobson, of Newhall-street, Birmingham, to Miss M. Mann, of Winson-green.—Mr. J. Allday, of Birmingham, to Miss S. Walford, of Halford-bridge.

Died.] At Birmingham, in Colmore-street, 73, Mr. Joseph Warden.—In New John-street, Aston-road, 72, Mr. James Adcock.—75, Mrs. A. Edge.

At Leamington, 61, the Rev. Edward Trotman, vicar of Radway and Ratley.

At Solihull, R. Chattock, esq.—At Sandhill, 82, William Smith, esq. banker, of Birmingham.

SHROPSHIRE.

The thirteenth anniversary of the Shropshire Agricultural Society for the show of stock, and adjudication of the premiums, took place within the month. There has been a more numerous meeting of landed proprietors and fancy farmers, but never a better company of practical farmers. The show of stock was altogether creditable to the spirit of the times.

Married.] The Rev. William Gooch, of Shrewsbury, to Miss Anne Jarrett, of Grove Place, Southampton.—Mr. J. Gittins, of Shrewsbury, to Miss Higginson, of Kington.—Mr. W. Gething, of Coalbrookdale, to Miss S. Hanley, of Ironbridge.—Mr. J. Groome, of Newtown, to Miss M. Colley, of Astley.—Mr. S. Salter, of Huffle, to Miss S. Colley, of Astley.—Mr. Southern, of Lydbury, to Miss Walters, of Brompton.—Mr. J. Phillips, to Miss Chilton, of Middle.

Died.] At Shrewsbury, 65, the Abbé Lemaitre, much and deservedly respected.

At Oswestry, suddenly, Mr. James Childs.—Miss E. Talbot.—74, Mr. T. Cooper.

At Market Drayton, Mr. J. Gray.—At Whitchurch, 68, Mrs. Edge.—70, Mr. Shaw.—At Betton, Miss Lloyd.—At Coldbatch, Mr. Bright.—At Ticklerton, 82, Mr. R. Wilding, much and justly regretted.—At Ruckley Grange, 30, Lieut. Harry Dale, R.N.—At Hurst Farm, Westbury, Mrs. M. Huntington, deservedly lamented.

WORCESTERSHIRE.

Married.] Mr. Charles Gould, to Mrs. Yates, both of Worcester.—The Rev. Robert Vaughan, of Worcester, to Miss S. Rayall, of Weymouth.—Mr. Price, of Junction-house, near Stourbridge, to Miss M. Milner, of Eardington.—Mr. Joseph Knapp, of Northwick, to Miss E. Walters, of the Great House, Almeley.

Died.] At Worcester, Mrs. Byrne, widow of Henry B. esq. of Sea Town, county of Lowth.

At Hanley castle, Mr. J. B. Load.

HEREFORDSHIRE.

The late Hereford Agricultural meeting at Leominster was well attended, and the exhibition of cattle, &c. for the premiums, was rather flattering to Hereford breeders. W. C. Hayton, esq. was president. It appeared the unanimous opinion of the society, that the expedients recently before Parliament were utterly inadequate to any relief, and that a reduction of taxes and rent is essentially necessary for the existence of the farmer.

Married.] Mr. W. Parry, to Miss E. Sirrell, both of Stanton on Wye.—Robt. Dangerfield, of Clater-park, to Miss Howell, of Penyrheol, Carmarthenshire.

Died.] At Hereford, 52, Mr. J. Wall.

At Overton, 61, Mrs. Sier.—At Sutton, 84, Mr. W. Pitt, regretted.

GLOUCESTER

GLOUCESTER AND MONMOUTHSHIRE.

Married.] Mr. W. Barrow, to Miss L. Gwinnett, both of Gloucester.—Benjamin Heywood Bright, esq. to Miss M. E. Rowe; Mr. Turner, to Miss Allen; James Guichard Clifton, esq. to Miss M. Bulgin, of Corn-street: all of Bristol.—William Ford, esq. of Clifton, to Miss S. M. Fowler, of Berkeley-square, Bristol.—Mr. E. Jones, of Monmouth, to Miss Dudley, of Usk.—Mr. J. Overbury, of Horfield, to Miss Parker, of Almondsbury.

Died.] At Gloucester, in Eastgate-street, 57, Mr. J. Maclaren, deservedly regretted.

At Bristol, in Park-row, 25, Mrs. Julia George.—In Trinity-street, 36, George Lax, esq. of Wells.—Mr. R. Freeman.

At Cheltenham, Mrs. A. Cooper.—Mr. S. Blackwell.—65, Edward Leighton, esq.—67, Major James Graham.

At Chepstow, at an advanced age, Mrs. M. Jones.—John Bousher, esq. greatly regretted.

At Stow, 86, the Rev. J. Hippisley.—At Leighterton, Mrs. M. Luton, regretted.—At Sherehampton, 102, Mrs. Agnes Clarke, a native of Barbadoes.—At Painswick, 28, Mrs. Hogg.—At Highnam, 70, Mr. S. Murrell.—At Thornbury, Mr. W. Cowley, of Bristol.

OXFORDSHIRE.

Married.] Mr. Chas. Chatto, of Ebbe's, to Miss A. Saunders, of St. Aldate's, Oxford.—Mr. E. Wells, of Oxford, to Miss M. A. Tanner, of Broadwell.—Mr. S. Byles, of Henley-upon-Thames, to Miss E. Burret, of Oxford.—William Leaver, esq. of Islington, to Miss Charlotte Cozens, of Watlington.

Died.] At Oxford, in St. Aldate's, 42, Mr. G. Sykes.—In St. Peter le Bailey, 39, Miss M. Grubb.—37, Mr. W. Arrow.—45, Mr. J. Betteridge.—In Broadstreet, Miss C. Forster.—67, Mr. J. Cooke, deservedly regretted.

At Banbury, 35, Mr. W. Watson.

At Radley, 36, Mrs. E. M. Gould, highly esteemed and regretted.—At Ensham, 62, Mrs. Parker, deservedly lamented.

BUCKINGHAMSHIRE AND BERKSHIRE.

The ceremony of laying the first stone of a new bridge over the Thames at Windsor, was lately performed by the Duke of York.

Married.] The Rev. W. D. Carter, of Abingdon, to Miss E. Bingham Gauntlett, of Winchester.—The Rev. W. M. Allen, of Watlington, to Miss L. E. Bell, of Stowe.—J. Wilkins, esq. of Hasloe-house, to Miss S. Wright, of Cuthumpstead Common.—Mr. W. Pegg, of Hedlow Mills, to Miss M. A. Jackson, of London.

Died.] At Reading, 33, Mrs. M. S. Darvell.—81, Martin Annesley, esq.; he was president of several of the public institutions at Reading.

At Windsor, in George-street, 58, Mr. G. Morgan.—In Peascod-street, 62, Mr. W. Hickson, of the Strand, London.

At Auburies, 72, Mrs. Hammersley.—At Shaw Place, near Newbury, Mrs. E. A. Andrews.

HERTFORDSHIRE AND BEDFORDSHIRE.

Married.] Samuel Crawley, esq. of Stockwood, M.P. for Honiton, to Miss Maria Musgrave, of the Rocks, Sussex.—Mr. Day, of Chertsey, to Miss Dyson, of Claydon.—Peter Browne, esq. M.P. to Miss C. E. Puget, of Totteridge.—C. G. Payne, esq. to Miss M. E. Salusbury, of Gravely.

Died.] At Apsley, 37, the Rev. G. P. Kerr.

NORTHAMPTONSHIRE.

Married.] The Rev. John Otter, of Walgrave, to Miss Mary Scott, of Pengeplace, Surrey.—The Rev. J. L. Sutton, vicar of Weekley, to Miss Bowen, of Euston-place, New Road, London.

Died.] At Northampton, Mrs. Tuffnell, wife of the Rev. C. H. T. vicar of All Saints.—54, the Rev. C. H. Tuffnell.

At Sudborough, 66, the Rev. Sir T. Hewet, bart. rector.

CAMBRIDGE AND HUNTINGDONSHIRE.

At the late audit of the Duke of Rutland, when it was expected that his tenantry near Newmarket would pay rents due to the amount of between eight and nine thousand pounds, not a single thousand was received by the steward.

Married.] Mr. W. Mackintosh, of Market-street, to Mrs. Goode, both of Cambridge.—G. Nightingale, esq. Grenadier Guards of Kneesworth-hall, to Miss Mary Knowlys, of Stockwell.

Died.] At Cambridge, 24, Mrs. Chevell. At Newmarket, Mr. Alexander.

At Chesterton, 70, Mrs. M. Williams.—At Abington, Mrs. Adams, lamented.—At the rectory-house, Orwell, Mrs. R. E. Renguard.—At Haslingfield, 78, Mrs Coxall.

NORFOLK.

A new mail has recently been established between Yarmouth and Leicester, by which the communication between the eastern, the northern, and western counties, will be more direct and expeditious.

Married.] Mr. Walker, to Miss B. Alexander; Mr. J. Fountain, to Mrs. R. Birrell: all of Norwich.—Mr. E. Newton, of Norwich, to Miss E. Hickling, of Catton.—Mr. T. Harrison, of Norwich, to Miss Greengrass, of Red Lion-square, London.—Mr. H. Hemet, to Miss Hamond, both of Lynn.—Mr. Patrick, of Gayton, to Miss M. Masters, of Lynn.

Died.] At Norwich, in St. Peter's Hungate, 66, Mrs. Rackham, widow of Baker R. esq. of Aylsham.—73, Mr. C. Brown.

At Yarmouth, 77, Mrs. E. Robinson.—22, Mrs. M. Nestling.—70, Mr. Meek.

At

At Lynn, 57, Mrs. Priest.—In High-street, 37, Mr. J. Smith.

At Thetford, Mr. S. Wiseman.

At Trowse, 101, Mrs. Aldborough.—At Carlton Rode, Mr. W. Browne.—At Holt, 71, Mrs. A. Flegg.

SUFFOLK.

The second anniversary of the return to Parliament of Messrs. Lennard and Haldimand was lately celebrated at Ipswich. A numerous company assembled, and many patriotic speeches were delivered.

Married.] Mr. R. Clark, to Miss S. Hunt; Mr. Turner, to Miss Sale; Mr. Smith, to Miss E. Lease: all of Bury.—E. J. Pasquier, esq. to Mrs. M. A. Botham; Mr. G. Mulley, to Miss E. Blichenden: all of Ipswich.—Mr. G. Strange, to Miss S. Reeve, both of Southwold.—R. Robinson, esq. late of Denston, to Miss C. C. Bingham, of Gosport.—Mr. J. Downing, of Gorleston, to Miss Crickmay, of Lowestoft.

Died.] At Bury, 39, Mr. W. De Carle.—46, Mr. S. Stearn.

At Ipswich, 67, Mrs. E. Fryett.

At Woodbridge, Mrs. Gosling.—Miss E. Goodwin.

At Bungay, 25, Mrs. P. Taylor.—At an advanced age, Mr. H. Button.

At Stowmarket, 75, Mrs. A. Norman.

At Bacton, Mr. J. Brand.—At Alresford, 31, Mrs. E. E. Padley.—At Winfield, 73, Mrs. P. Cotton.—At Sudbury, Mrs. Smith.

ESSEX.

Married.] Lieut. Wood, R.N. to Miss A. R. S. Sutton, of Colchester.—Mr. W. Thompson, of Mistley, to Miss Carrington, of Manningtree.—The Rev. W. Vernon, of Grindleton, to Miss Kembell, of Maldon.—T. Spilly, jun. esq. to Mrs. Finch, both of Billericay.—R. B. Andrews, esq. of Epping, to Emma Anne, daughter of Lewis C. Miles, esq.—S. B. Chamberlayne, esq. of Ryes, to Mrs. Woollett, of Rye.—The Rev. J. G. Storie, rector of Stow Mary's, to Elizabeth, daughter of Sir J. Perring, bart.

Died.] At Harwich, 25, Mrs. Marianne Kitchen.—Mr. P. Deane.—64, Mr. J. Jermyn, regretted.

At Braintree, Miss J. S. Scale.

At Tendring, the Rev. C. Wood, rector.—At Stebbing, 73, Mrs. Constable.—At Loftmans, in Canewdon, 59, J. Kersteman, esq. a deputy-lieut. of the county.—At Weeley, 54, Mr. J. White.

KENT.

A mariner's compass, on an entirely new principle, has lately been invented by a Mr. William Clarke, of Chatham Dockyard. The needle consists of four arms or poles, placed at right angles, and uniting in one common centre. The two northern poles are secured to the N.W. and N.E. and the two southern poles to the S.E. and S.W. points of the card, which places the

four cardinal points right between the angles of the needle, and allows the card to point north and south as heretofore, the cards now in use answering the purpose. This compass has been tried under different circumstances, and, as far as can be ascertained by the experiments already made, is allowed to possess the principles of polarity and stability beyond that of any compass now in use.

Married.] Mr. W. A. Chambers, to Miss M. E. Lording; Capt. T. Le Breton, 71st regt. of foot, to Miss E. Williamson: all of Canterbury.—J. Miller, esq. of Canterbury, to Miss E. Buckhurst, of New Romney.—Mr. E. Grigsby, to Miss S. Britter, of Weaving-street, both of Rochester.—Mr. R. Melligan, jun. to Miss Kellie, both of Sheerness.

Died.] At Canterbury, 72, Mr. W. Jennings.—In Northgate-street, Mrs. Holmes.

At Dover, suddenly, Mr. Ingham.—Mrs. Knight.—52, Mrs. Russell.

At Rochester, 30, Mr. J. Napier.—30, Mr. G. Sharp.

At Chatham, Mr. J. Hodges.—65, Mr. J. Bold.—Mrs. Allen.

At Maidstone, Mr. J. Bunyar.—Mr. J. Dungay.—Mrs. Leppard.

At East Farleigh, 36, Mr. R. Sands.—At Wingham, 85, J. Hawkes, esq.—At Ash, 42, R. W. Chambers, esq.

SUSSEX.

A new road between Brighton and Shoreham has lately been commenced.

Married.] Mr. W. Lillywhite, of Goodwood, to Miss C. Parker, of South-street, Chichester.—Mr. J. W. Woolgar, to Miss Jenner; Mr. E. Neel, to Miss S. Piercy: all of Lewes.—Mr. G. Avery, of Rye, to Miss Weeks, of Tillingham.

Died.] At Chichester, in East-street, 21, Mr. J. Phillips.—Miss N. Goldring.—80, Mr. R. Earl.

At Brighton, in Richmond-street, 74, T. Burrowes, esq.

At Arundel, Mrs. J. Turner.

At Bosham, 57, Mr. D. Dyer.

HAMPSHIRE.

Southampton was lately visited by thunder and lightning more powerful than ever known by the oldest inhabitant. It was so appalling, that many persons forsook their houses in terror. The spire of St. Michael's Church, in that town, was struck by the lightning, and, a few feet above the tower, some of the stones were forced from its body, and hurled into the street.

Married.] Capt. G. Giles, of Southampton, to Mrs. Kimber, of Marchwood.—Mr. Muspratt, of Coalbrook-street, to Miss Long, both of Winchester.—Mr. Robertson, of Portsmouth, to Miss E. Shovel-ler, of Portsea.—Capt. H. B. Downing, R.M. to Miss A. Gravener, of North-end, Portsea.—Mr. Sandford, of the R.N. to Miss Friend, of Hambledon.

Died.]

Died.] At Southampton, 98, Mrs. Martell.—28, Mrs. Watts.

At Winchester, Mrs. Walters.

At Portsmouth, Mr. G. Hookey.—Mrs. Williams.—Miss E. H. Hornby.

At Portsea, in Mile-end, Mr. A. Bennett, R.N.—Mr. G. Ellyett.

At Titchfield, 77, Mr. J. Grove.—At Newport, Mrs. Nichols, jun.

WILTSHIRE.

The Ploughing Match and Sheep Shearing, for the premiums offered by the Wiltshire Agricultural Society, lately took place on Mr. Andrew Pearce's farm, near Warminster. Five ploughs started:—1st class, Mr. Barter's, of Chapmanslade, two ploughs with two horses each, without a driller. 2d class, Mr. Whittaker's, of Bratten, two ploughs drawn by oxen. 3d class, Mr. C. Garrett's, of West Lavington, a plough drawn by two horses, with a driver. Notwithstanding the difficulties they had to contend with, from the hardness of the land, through the excessive heat, the ploughing was well executed, and the judges considered all the ploughmen entitled to a prize.

Married.] Mr. Holloway, of Salisbury, to Miss Pierce, of Spetisbury.—Mr. G. Bradbury, of Chippenham, to Miss E. Aslatt.—Mr. R. Rowden, of Bradford, to Miss Nichols.—Mr. T. Edwards, of Melksham, to Miss P. Bridlecomb, of Bradford.

Died.] At Trowbridge, Mrs. M. Aplegut.

At Devizes, 45, Mrs. Guy.

At Warminster, 79, Mr. R. Butt, late of Mere.—78, Mrs. Osborne.

At Nore Marsh Farm, Wootton Bassett, 76, Mrs. A. Horsell; and 50, Mr. W. Horsell, her son.—At Corsham, 80, Mr. J. Gibbes.

SOMERSETSHIRE.

Married.] James Sloper, esq. of Gay-street, to Miss Carey; John Brownlow, esq. of Brock-street, to Miss Brown, of Marlborough-buildings: all of Bath.—G. Waldron, esq. of Bladud's-buildings, Bath, to Miss Elizabeth Lewis, of Hellan, Pembroke-shire.—Preston Hulton, esq. of Bath, to Miss Leigh, of Weston, of Southampton.—Mr. W. Branscombe, of Birch Down, Bampton, to Miss G. Hynam, of Liscombe.

Died.] At Bath, in Westgate-buildings, 84, Mrs. Anne Wingrove.—In George's-place, 79, Mrs. Griffith.—In Seymour-street, at an advanced age, John Lee, esq. M.D. F.R.S.—In Northampton-street, John Grierson, esq.

At Frome, 67, Mr. J. Grant.

At Taunton, Mrs. Webber.—46, Mrs. Jacobs.

At Milverton, 30, the Rev. R. Darch, rector.—At Cross, 84, Mr. W. Hazell.—At Ilminster, the Rev. J. H. Hules.

DORSETSHIRE.

Married.] Phillip Collas, esq. of Jersey, to Miss S. Waterman, of Poole.—Mr. W. Boswell, to Miss E. Penny, both of Sherborne.—Mr. G. Osborne, of Henstridge, to Miss Stevens, of Piddletown.

Died.] At Weymouth, 74, James Martin Hillhouse, esq. of Clifton.

At Shaftesbury, 81, Mr. Samuel Wood, of London.

At Loders, 60, Mr. J. Axe.—At Burton, Thomas Nicholls, esq.

DEVONSHIRE.

An establishment, similar to the Apothecaries' Hall of London, is about to be opened at Exeter, under the direction of some respectable professional gentlemen.

A numerous meeting was lately held at Tavistock, when it was agreed to open a new road between that town and Launceston. The Duke of Bedford generously contributed 1000*l*.

Married.] J. Caunter, jun. esq. of Ashburton, to Miss Eales, of Liskeard.—Mr. J. Stewart, late of Plymouth, to Miss L. Collihole, of Stonehouse.—Mr. G. Staveley, of Bideford, to Mrs. Tetherby, of Appleton.—The Rev. A. Farwell, of Totnes, to Miss M. A. Ipplepen.

Died.] At Exeter, 74, Mr. J. Laskey.

At Plymouth, 56, Mr. F. Garde.—Mrs. Scott.—Mr. Hill, of the Victualling Office.—In Chapel-street, 53, Mrs. Lunn.

At Barnstaple, Mrs. M. Shapland, of Plymouth Dock.—Mr. Stribling.

At Crediton, Capt. Francis Hole, R.M.

At Ilfracombe, 72, Mr. J. Sutton.

At Lymstone, 73, John Williams, esq. of Sowden house.—At Leigham, A. Archer, esq.—At Budleigh Salterton, William Symes, esq.

CORNWALL.

There have been recently discovered at Wheal Prosper Antimony mine, St. Ewe, four rocks of antimony within eight feet of the surface, weighing upwards of 30 cwt.; 20 of which are pure antimony: one rock may now be seen on the mine, weighing 12 cwt.

Married.] Mr. Berryman, of Penzance, to Mrs. Downing, of Newlyn.—Mr. J. Phillips, to Miss M. Congdon, both of Liskeard.—Mr. B. Banks, of Fowey, to Miss Tomkin, of Newlyn.

Died.] At Falmouth, 74, Mr. A. Fox.

At Truro, 99, Mrs. Lidger, deservedly regretted.—Mr. Hutchins.

At St. Germans, at an advanced age, the Rev. F. Penwarne.

WALES.

Married.] The Rev. D. Peter, of Carmarthen, to Miss Nott, of Pontgarreg.—William Gwynn, esq. of Neath, to Miss C. M. Fownes, of Kittery Court, Devon.—Ellis Watkin Cunliffe, esq. of Acton-park, Denbighshire, to Miss Carolina Kingston.—Mr.

—Mr. P. Traherne, of Coytreton, Glamorganshire, to Miss E. M. Rickards, of Llantrissant.—Mr. W. John, to Miss M. Symmons, both of Milford.—C. W. Jones, esq. of Skethrog-house, to Miss M. Davies, of Llangattock.—The Rev. Hugh D. Owen, of Penmynydd, Anglesey, to Miss S. E. Owen, of Holyhead.

Died.] At Swansea, 59, Mr. C. W. Breul.—82, the Rev. Wm. Howell.

At Aberystwith, Robert Wm. Beaman, esq. of Ross, Herefordshire.

At Milford, Mrs. Alice Starbuck, a Member of the Society of Friends.

At Hay, Breconshire, Mr. T. Pantall.—84, Mrs. Lewis, widow of Rees L. esq. of Cwmclerk.—At Rhysgôg, 69, Thomas Jones, esq.

SCOTLAND.

Married.] Henry Lindesey Bethune, of Kilconquhar, county of Fife, to Miss Countts Trotter, of Durham-park, Hertfordshire.—William Burn, esq. of Coldach, Perthshire, to Miss Jacquette Hull, of Marpool-hall, Devonshire.—At Muidfield-house, East Lothian, the Rev. W. Walter, M.A. to Miss Lillias Cochrane.

Died.] At Portobello, Sir J. M'Gregor Murray, of Lanwick-castle, Perthshire.

At Beatoek-bridge, Dumfriesshire, John Arthur, esq. of the Albany.

IRELAND.

The most afflicting accounts continue to be received of the distresses of the south, notwithstanding the subscriptions in London exceed 200,000*l.* and the benevolence of the other English towns and places has extended itself to every channel. It has been said that, in the county of Mayo alone, 150,000 persons were lately in a state of starvation. On this distressing subject, we can but reiterate our opinion, that, however public

sympathy may act as a palliative, nothing short of an improved system of legislation can produce the commensurate good.

Fourteen persons were lately arrested at Armagh, on a charge of high treason; but, whatever may have been their intentions, there can be little doubt but that they originated in the accumulated horrors of starvation.

Married.] William Orr, esq. of the 75th regt. to Miss Susan Lecker, of Richmond-place, Dublin.—Sir G. Atkinson, of Hillsborough, to Miss Hannah Scott, of Harton-house, Durham.—The Hon. Richard Westmor, to Miss Scott, daughter of the late Hon. Owen S. esq. of the county of Monaghan.

Died.] At Dublin, in Baggot-street, Mrs. C. Brady, widow of F. F. Brady, of Willow-park.

At Waterford, 64, Lady Newport, wife of Sir Simon N.

At Trim, county of Meuth, Mrs. Leynes, widow of David L. esq.

At Temgrary Glebe, county of Clare, Lady Reade, wife of Sir Wm. R. bart.

At Burton-house, near Churchtown, county of Cork, at an advanced age, Sir John Purcell, knt. It will be remembered that this gentleman received the honour of knighthood for the defence of his life and property, when assailed by armed men, who had entered his bed-room, a few years back.

DEATHS ABROAD.

At Vienna, 80, Baron Puffendorf, the celebrated Austrian statesman.

At Paris, 80, the Abbé Sicard, the celebrated director of the deaf and dumb school at Paris; an amiable, useful, and zealous man.—(Of whom further particulars will be given in our next.)

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

The desirable Paper on the Life Boat did not come to hand; we shall gladly adopt it in our "Social Economist."—The letter of Candidus, detailing new abuses practised in certain Societies by persons calling themselves honorary secretaries, will appear in our next. It seems that one of these gentlemen takes from an urgent charity no less than 300*l.* per annum.

Our SUPPLEMENTARY NUMBER, which is or ought to be delivered with the present Magazine, contains valuable extracts from Sir R. Ker Porter's *Travels in Persia and Babylonia*—Mr. Nicholls' *Recollections*—Mr. O'Meara's *Voice from St. Helena*—and O'Connor's *Chronicles of Eri*, with a large Engraving of the Roll of the Laws,—and Indexes to the Volume.

Some pending alterations in Mr. GRIFFITHS's steam-carriage, obliged us, at his request, to defer the promised engraving till our next; but we have supplied its place by the Grand Suspension Bridge over the Tweed.

In the Paper signed COMMON SENSE, instead of the whole or nearly the whole of the rentals, it will be more precise to read one-half or two-thirds.

At this commencement of a New Volume, we calculate not only on the usual additions to our number of Subscribers, but on unusual additions, as we know that certain factitious works, in spite of their incessant advertisements, are rapidly on the decline, and we trust that this Miscellany will in general supply their place.